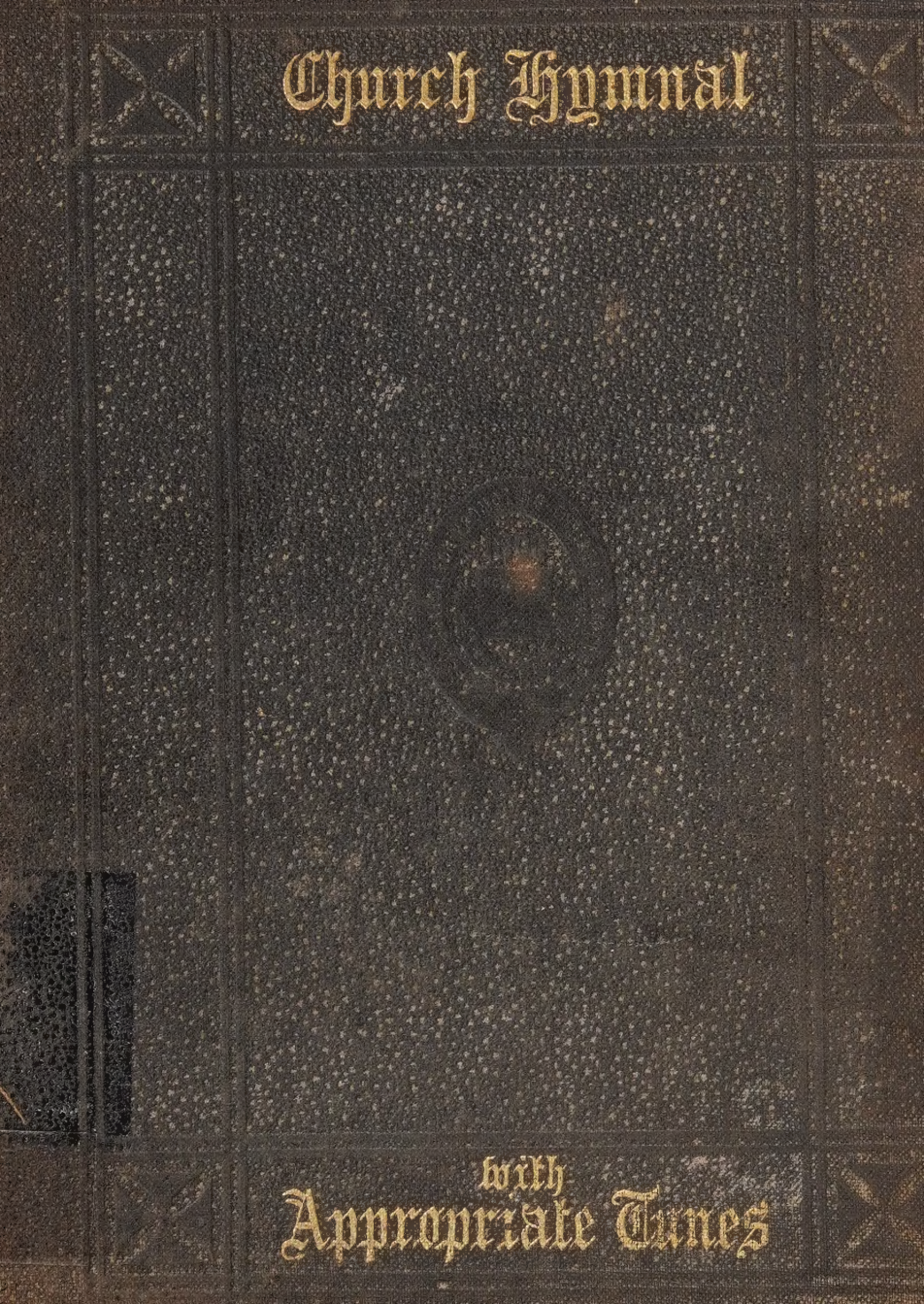
Church Hymnal



with

Appropriate Tunes

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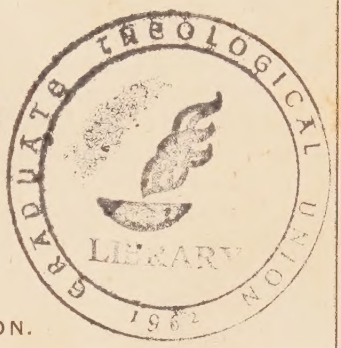

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PREFACE.

THE Collection of "Hymns for Public Worship," which was published by the Association some years ago, and obtained the sanction of nearly all the Irish Bishops, has been extensively circulated and received with very general approval.

But, at the suggestion of several of the clergy, it has been thought well to enlarge that collection by the addition of 100 Hymns, and to include among these some which had long been popular in Ireland, the absence of which was assigned by many as the only objection to its acceptance.

Now that this objection has been removed, and the Hymnal published in a new edition with appropriate music, the Board of the Association earnestly hope that the inconvenience arising from the use of such a variety of Hymn-books in our Churches will, in course of time, be obviated. In the selection of words and music much pains and care have been taken. The Association is indebted to several living authors for leave to enrich the present edition with many valuable contributions; in particular, most cordial thanks are due to the Rev. Sir Henry Baker, Bart., for his generous permission to make extracts from *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, including his own compositions—Hymns 129, 168, 199, 233, 242. The Board have also to tender their thanks to Miss Catherine Winkworth, the gifted translator of *Lyra Germanica*, for Hymns 7, 137, 161, and 245; to Messrs. Novello & Co., for the use of several compositions printed in their *Hymnal Noted;* to Mr. Marcus Moses, for some Hymns written by the late Mr. Kelly; and to the Rev J. M. Neale, D.D., for the extracts from his well-known translation of the Hymn No. 167, by Bernard de Morlaix, for Hymns 16 and 88, and for his spirited and faithful rendering of the noble strain, No. 247, attributed to Godeschalkus, a writer of the 11th century. As regards the MUSIC, the Association have to express their sense of Sir Henry Baker's ready kindness in placing at their disposal some tunes first published in *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, for which they also offer thanks to the authors, who have, in all

instances, freely consented to their re-publication; particularly to Mr. Monk, Musical Editor of *Hymns Ancient and Modern*, for the tunes to which his name is affixed; to the Rev. J. B. Dykes, late Precentor of Durham Cathedral, for the first tunes to Hymns 104 and 215, as well as for three other tunes, set to Hymns 50, 229, 270; to the Rev. Sir Frederick A. Gore Ouseley, Bart., Professor of Music in the University of Oxford, for the use of the tune set to Hymn 92; to the Rev. H. L. Jenner, Vicar of Preston-next-Wingham, and Hon. Mus. Sec. to the Ecclesiological Society, for permission to print the tune bearing his name to 167, Part II. In addition to these, they have to offer thanks to the Cheadle Association for Promoting Church Music, for permission, received per Rev. G. Mather, to publish Mr. Monk's tune to the Easter Hymn, No. 87; to Dr. J. G. Elvey, of Windsor, for the tune to the Harvest Hymn, 232; to Mr. Andrew Jackson, for the tune to Hymn 48; to Mr. A. R. Reinagle, of Oxford, for his valuable contributions, Nos. 5, 49, 56, 185; to Mr. Goss, Organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, for the tune to Hymn 59; to the Rev. W. Mercer, for his adaptation of Crüger's tune, (No. 12,) and for that to Hymn 169, both taken from his *Church Psalter*, &c.; to Mr. E. Griffiths, for the tune to Bishop Heber's Trinity Sunday Hymn, No. 116; to Messrs. Ewer and Co., for permission to adapt a tune composed by Mendelssohn to No. 238; to the Rev. R. R. Chope, for a tune composed by himself for Hymn 129, and for the tunes "Olmutz" and "Uxbridge," taken from his collection; and to the Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Argyll and the Isles, for his leave to print the tune named "Ewing." The Bishop desires particularly "that the music should be set to the words of the second part, ('For thee, O dear, dear country,') or if set to 'Jerusalem the Golden,' that it should be *also* set to the former words in the same Hymnal." Those who agree with Bishop Ewing, that the tune is too pathetic for 167, Part III., can sing these latter words either to "St. Mark," (No. 88,) or "Prague," (No. 267.)

To the Rev. L. G. Hayne, Mus. Doc., Precentor of Queen's College, Oxford, the Board are especially indebted, not only for the very appropriate and beautiful tune composed by him for Hymn 189, but also for permission (most kindly given through the Rev. Chas. Rice, M.A., Vicar Choral of Armagh Cathedral,) to avail themselves of his admirable collection, *The Merton Tune Book*. Dr.

Gauntlett's tunes are published by special arrangement with the composer; and permission to print those taken from Mr. Redhead's collection has been purchased from Messrs. Masters and Co. Among Irish composers, especial thanks are due to the Rev. Chas. J. Dickinson, Rector of Narraghmore, for the tunes to Hymns 14, 26, 204, 269, and Doxology No. II.; to Mr. Robert Exham, for the second tune to Hymn 46, for those to Hymns 179, 218, and 244, as also for many valuable suggestions; to Dr. Minchin and Mr. Henry Dix, for the tunes set to 200 and 202, respectively; to Charles Villiers, son of John Stanford, Esq., for the Chorale set to Hymns 46 and 146; and to Mr. Henry Bussell, Editor of *The Choralist*, for the use of his tune "Booterstown," set to Hymn 157. Lastly, though pre-eminently, the Board have to convey their thanks to Rev. G. W. Torrance, not only for several new tunes composed expressly for this work, but for his careful supervision of it throughout. His ready and disinterested kindness in placing his valuable time at the service of the Association cannot be too highly appreciated; for to his accurate musical knowledge, as well as taste and experience, the members of the Association may confidently appeal as one of the strongest recommendations of the book. He is not, however, to be considered as answerable for all the tunes which the Committee have selected; for there are some here printed which are included principally on account of their long popularity. In almost all such cases, however, a second tune is given, as well as in some others where no apology for either tune is necessary.

It will be found, by experience, that no Psalm or Hymn tunes so carry congregations along with them, or are rendered with such heartiness, accuracy, and effect, as those which are constructed most nearly on the principle laid down by Archbishop Cranmer, when translating some of the old Church Hymns—"In mine opinion, the song that should be made hereunto would not be full of notes, but as near as it may be, for every syllable a note, so that it may be sung distinctly and devoutly."

In some of the popular tunes reprinted in this book, it will be seen, that while the essential character of the melody is carefully preserved, the arrangement has been simplified, as far as possible, in accordance with this maxim; and that unmeaning repetitions are also avoided.

The tunes are printed in short [or *German*] score; the treble [or *soprano*] and counter-tenor [or *contralto*] parts being printed on the upper staff; and the tenor and bass parts on the lower staff of the score. They are, for the most part, written in minims and crotchets; but it is not to be supposed, therefore, that they are to be sung slowly. Indeed, nothing has more completely marred our Church music than the slowness, amounting to drawling, with which it has been too generally sung. The TIME in which a Hymn should be taken, varies, of course, according to the character of the tune and words; but as, on this point, there may often be a difference of judgment and taste, it has been thought best, on the whole, to leave the regulation of it to the directors of choirs. The PAUSES, also, which are often necessary at the end of a "phrase," have been in most cases omitted, as they depend very much upon the words, and though required by the sense in one verse, may not be equally appropriate in another verse of the same Hymn. It is scarcely necessary to add that the music is to be sung simply and distinctly as it is written, and that all extemporaneous flourishes, slides, and "grace notes" are sedulously to be avoided, these being (to quote from the Preface of a recent compilation) "not merely in bad taste, but utterly inadmissible in choral or congregational singing."

In conclusion, the Association have only to express their anxious desire that this attempt to bring about some greater uniformity in a most important part of Divine Worship may, through the co-operation of the Clergy generally, prove successful; and that it may, under the blessing of Him who "openeth our lips, that we may show forth His praise," tend to His glory in the edification of the Church.

Easter, 1864.

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N B.—Many of the Hymns here assigned to particular occasions or seasons may also be used appropriately at other times.

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Childhood	C.M.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	269
Chrysostom, St. ...	C.M.	... ...	... ...	53, 208
Clement, St.	C.M.	Dr. Howard, 1782 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	241, 257
Culross	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1635	... ...	110
Colville	6—8s	Dr. Gauntlett ...	Dr. Gauntlett ...	130
Culbach	8 7, 8 7 ...	"Köln Gesang-Buch"	... ...	148
Cuthbert, St.	8 6, 8 4 ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	104 (1st tune)
Calcutta	7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	223
Cassel	8—7s	Bohemian Brethren..	G. W. Torrance ...	73
Church Militant ...	6—7s	German	... ...	125
Corde Natus	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 7	Melody of 13th Century	G. W. Torrance ...	47
Chant (Troyte's) ...	10, 10, 10, 10 & 8 8 8 4	A. H. D. Troyte ...	A. H. D. Troyte ...	13 (2nd tune) 128
Chant (Handel's) ...	Irregular ...	Handel	G. W. Torrance ...	126

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN.
Chant (Dr. Hayes') ...	Irregular ...	Hayes	A. H. D. Troyte ...	247
Church Triumphant ...	7 7 4 4 7 (8 lines)	Robert Exham ...	Robert Exham ...	193
Croft's 148th	6 6, 6 6, 8 8 ...	Dr. Croft	... ...	276
Cyprian, St.	4—6s	Rev. R. R. Chope ...	Rev. R. R. Chope ...	129
David, St.	C.M.	Playford's Psalter, 1671	G. W. Torrance ...	198
Dundee	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1621	G. W. Torrance ...	7, 52
Dedication	S.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	207, 273
D'Arbeau	8—7s	Thoinot D'Arbeau ...	G. W. Torrance ...	186
Decius	6—8s	Nicholas Decius, 1529	Mendelssohn ...	188
Darwell	6 6, 6 6, 8 8 ...	Rev. J. Darwell ...	... ...	254
Dismissal	8 7, 8 7 ...	Malan "Chants Chretiens"	G. W. Torrance ...	278 (2nd tune)
Dresden	8 7, 8 7 ...	German	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	239
Dykes	8 7, 8 7 ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	229
Doxology (1st tune)	8 8 8, 7 ...	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	Dox. III.
Doxology (2nd tune)	8 8 8, 7 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	G. W. Torrance ...	Dox. III.
Eisenach	L.M.	J. H. Schein, 1631...	Chiefly S. Bach ...	117
Ely	L.M.	Bishop Turton ...	Bishop Turton ...	177 (2nd tune)
Ebbs, St.	C.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	69 (2nd tune), 184 (1st tune)
Emmanuel	C.M.	Beethoven	G. W. Torrance ...	63
Eaton	6—8s	Wyvill	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	115, 210
Ein Feste Burg ...	8 7, 8 7, 6 6, 6 6 7	M. Luther	G. W. Torrance ...	161, 246
Erfurt...	8 7, 8 7 ...	Seb. Bach, 1685 ...	Bach	30, 222
Eventide	10 10 10 10 ...	W. H. Monk ...	W. H. Monk ...	13, 124
Ewing	7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6	A. Ewing	A. Ewing	167, Parts II. & III.
Fulbert, St.	C.M.	Dr. Gauntlett ...	Dr. Gauntlett ...	135, 170 (2nd tune)
Franconia	S.M.	German	... ...	96
Forgiveness	6—8s	Beethoven	G. W. Torrance ...	203
Frankfort	8 8 7, (*bis.*) 4 8 4 8	Nicolai, 1599 ...	S. Bach	36
Freybourg	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7	German	G. W. Torrance ...	33, 40
Gall, St.	L.M.	"S. Gallii Cantorium"	W. H. Monk ...	38, 101
Gregory, St.	L.M.	German	G. W. Torrance ...	15
Gladness	C.M.	G. W. Torrance ...	G. W. Torrance ...	150, 156
Glad Tidings	C.M.	Roman Air	G. W. Torrance ...	227 (2nd tune)

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN.
Gloucester	C.M.	Richd. Farrant, 1585	Havergal	127
George, St.	S.M.	Dr. Gauntlett ...	Dr. Gauntlett ...	149, 264
George's, St. (Windsor)	8—7s	Dr. J. G. Elvey ...	Dr. J. G. Elvey ...	232
Gibbons	4—7s	Orlan. Gibbons, 1583	G. W. Torrance ...	10
Glastonbury	7 8, 7 8 ...	German	G. W. Torrance ...	90
Godric, St.	6 6 6 6, 8 8 ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	251, 270
Gröningen	6 6 8, 6 6 8, 8, 6 6	J. Neander, 1610-80	Filitz	142
Hebron	D.S.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	68
Hermas, St.	6—8s	Haydn	G. W. Torrance ...	131
Himmel	8 7, 8 7, 7 7 ...	Himmel	G. W. Torrance ...	11, 197
Hummell	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7	Hummell	R. Exham	221
Hamburg	4—7s	Spohr	G. W. Torrance ...	249
Hart's	4—7s	Hart	G. W. Torrance ...	151 (1st tune)
Hanover	5 5, 5 5, 5 5, 6 5	Dr. Croft	... ...	134
Haerlem	5 5, 8 8, 5 5 ...	A. Drese, 1630-1718	Filitz	160
Heber	8 8 8 5... ...	German	G. W. Torrance ...	162
Heidelberg	7 8, 7 8, 7 7 ...	German	G. W. Torrance ...	212
Helmsley	8 7, 8 7, 8 7 ...	Rev. M. Madan, 1790	G. W. Torrance ...	34
Hernhütt	898, 898, 644, 88	Phil. Nicolai, 1608 .	S. Bach	152
Jam Lucis	L.M.	Ancient Melody ...	W. H. Monk ...	84, 205
Intercession	L.M.	Robert Exham ...	Robert Exham ...	179
Jude, St.	L.M.	Bach	G. W. Torrance ...	187
James, St.	C.M.	R. Courtville, 1680...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	93, 138, 206, 266
John, St.	C.M.	Robert Exham ...	Robert Exham ...	218
Irish	C.M.	Dr. Isaac Smith ...	G. W. Torrance ...	122, 258
Jerusalem	D.C.M.	Spohr	G. W. Torrance ...	166
Ignatius, St.	4—7s	Beethoven	G. W. Torrance ...	277 (2nd tune)
Innocents [or Durham]	4—7s	Said to be from a chant	G. W. Torrance ...	211, 263
Jenner...	7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6	Rev. H. L. Jenner...	Rev. H. L. Jenner...	167 Part II.
Jerome, St.	7 6, 7 6, 8 8 ...	Mainz "Choral-Buch"	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	16
Jubilee...	6 6 6 6, 8 8 ...	... ...	... ...	89
Kent	L.M.	Dr. Greene	G. W. Torrance ...	31, 235
Kiel	4—7s	Andreas Romberg ...	... ...	76, 113
Kingstown	8 7, 8 7, 4 7 ...	Mozart	G. W. Torrance ...	268 (2nd tune)
King's College ...	6 6 6 6, 8 8 ...	Henry Lawes, 1637 .	G. W. Torrance ...	94
Lauds	L.M.	Redhead's Coll., No. 4	R. Redhead... ...	1, 177 (1st tune) 252

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE,	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN.
Luke, St. [or Devonshire ... ...]	L.M.	G. Greene	G. W. Torrance ...	4
Liverpool	C.M.	Dr. Wainwright ...	G. W. Torrance ...	18
London, New	C.M.	Scotch Psalter, 1635	... ...	231 (1st tune)
Lydia	C.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	231 (2nd tune)
Lamentation	Irregular ...	Robert Exham ...	Robert Exham ...	244
Lansdowne	6 6 6 6, 8 8 ...	Rev. R. R. Chope ...	Rev. R. R. Chope ...	85 (2nd tune)
Leoni	6 6 8 4, 6 6 8 4	Hebrew Melody ...	... ...	173
Lubeck	4—7s	Störl's Choral-book, 1744	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	120
Lugano	8 7, 8 7 (double)	Italian Chorale ...	G. W. Torrance ...	272 (2nd tune)
Luther's Hymn ...	8 7, 8 7, 8 8 7...	Kluge, 1536? ...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	35, 83
Melcombe	L.M.	S. Webbe	G. W. Torrance ...	6, 108
Monica, St.	L.M.	Greek Chant ...	G. W. Torrance ...	201
Monckton	L.M.	Dr. H. Minchin ...	Dr. H. Minchin ...	200
Martyrdom	C.M.	Hugh Wilson ...	G. W. Torrance ...	153, 191, 234
Mary, St.	C.M.	Dr. Blow, 1648 ...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	240
Matthew, St.	D.C.M.	Dr. Croft	G. W. Torrance ...	196
Michael, St.	S.M.	Day's Psalter, 1558 .	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	199, 214
Mount Ephraim ...	S.M.	Milgrove	G. W. Torrance ...	154
Mark, St.	7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6	Melchior Teschner, 1613	G. W. Torrance ...	54, 71, 88
Martin, St.	4—7s	French Melody, 13th Century	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	151 (2nd tune)
Mizpah	4—7s	Beethoven	G. W. Torrance ...	277 (1st tune)
Monk's Easter Hymn...	4—7s (with Alleluias)	W. H. Monk ...	W. H. Monk ...	87 (1st tune)
Mayenne	8—7s	Claude Goudimel*...	G. W. Torrance ...	178
Miserere	8—7s	W. H. Monk ...	W. H. Monk ...	70 (2nd tune)
Mendelssohn's ...	10—7s ...	Mendelssohn ...	Mendelssohn ...	44
Merton	8 7, 8 7 ...	German	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	95
Merton College ...	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7	A. R. Reinagle ...	A. R. Reinagle ...	56
Michan's, St.	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7	Mendelssohn ...	Mendelssohn ...	238
Manheim	8 7, 8 7, 8 7 ...	German	G. W. Torrance ...	24, 119
Melita	6—8s	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	215 (1st tune)
Mistley	6 4, 6 4, 6 6 4...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	189
Moscow	6 6 4, 6 6, 6 4...	Giardini, 1788 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	219

* Massacred at Lyons, on St. Bartholomew's Day, 1572.

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN
Newmarket	L.M.	Dr. Wainwright ...	G. W. Torrance ...	260
Norfolk	L.M.	Dr. Howard, 1782 ...	... ...	280
Narraghmore	C.M.	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	26
Northampton	C.M.	Dr. Croft	... ...	250, 275
Nottingham	C.M.	Jer. Clarke	G. W. Torrance ...	27, 107 / 132
Nazareth	D.C.M.	Spanish Air... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	261
Nassau...	6—7s	J. Rosenmüller, 1686	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	2 (1st tune)
Nativity	6 5, 6 5, 6 5, 6 5	G. W. Torrance ...	G. W. Torrance ...	43
Newminster Abbey ...	11 11 11, 5 ...	T. W. White ...	G. W. Torrance ...	163
Ninian, St.	11 10, 11 10 ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	Rev. J. B. Dykes ...	50
Nun danket alle Gott.	6 7, 6 7, 6 6, 6 6	Crüger, 1653 ...	Mendelssohn ...	245
Old Hundredth ...	L.M.	Earliest form, in Genevan and Ravenscroft's Psalters*	... ...	21, 225
Old Hundredth [2nd Arrangement] ...	L.M.	Modern form, as first modified by Douland	G. W. Torrance ...	20
Oldham	C.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	184 (2nd tune)
Old 137th	D.C.M.	Bp. Whittingham ...	G. W. Torrance ...	165
Old 113th	6—8s (triplets)	C. Goudimel, 1562...	G. W. Torrance ...	181
Old 88th	6—8s	Genevan Psalter, 1562	G. W. Torrance ...	159
Olmutz	8 6, 8 4 ...	German	J. Goss	104 (2nd tune)
Overton	6 6 6 6, 8 8 ...	Dr. Miller	G. W. Torrance ...	85 (1st tune)
Pancras, St.	L.M.	J. Battishill, n. 1738	G. W. Torrance ...	112
Peter, St.	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle ...	A. R. Reinagle ...	49, 98, 111, 237
Playford	C.M.	Playford's Psalter, 1671	... ...	51
Passion Chorale ...	D.C.M.	Seb. Bach	G. W. Torrance ...	64
Potsdam	S.M.	Seb. Bach	... ...	228
Paul, St.	6—8s (triplets)	J. Goss	J. Goss	59
Petersburgh	6—8s	D. Bortnianski ...	G. W. Torrance ...	139
Pange Lingua ...	8 7, 8 7, 4 7 ...	Ancient Church ...	... ...	172
Polycarp, St.	8 7, 8 7, 4 7 ...	Beethoven	G. W. Torrance ...	279
Philip, St.	3—7s	W. H. Monk ...	W. H. Monk ...	72
Prague...	7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6	Crüger, 1653 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	267
Purleigh	8 8 6, 8 8 6 ...	A. Brown	A. Brown	145, 216

* See Rev. W. Havergal's "History of the Old Hundredth." The tune is attributed, with some probability, to Guillaume Franc. It is not in Luther's Collection.

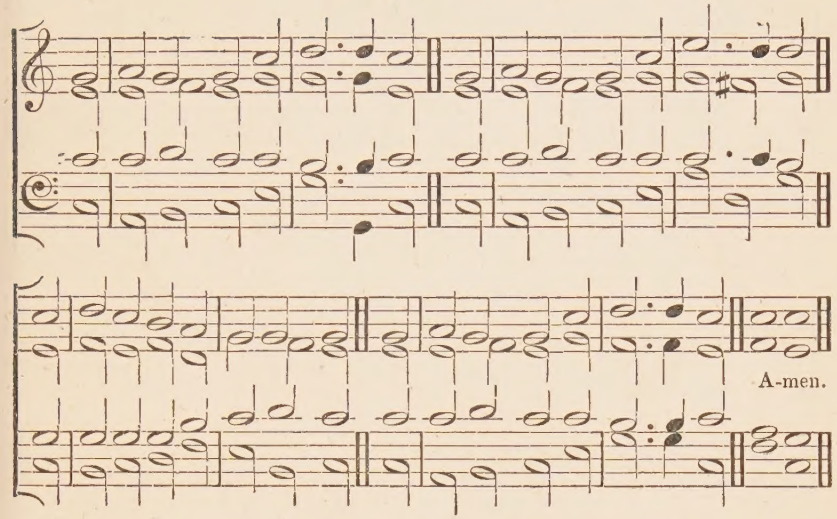
NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN.
Rockingham	L.M.	Dr. Miller, 1787 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	75, 202 (2nd tune)
Reinagle	C.M.	A. R. Reinagle ...	A. R. Reinagle ...	5
Ripon...	D.C.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	230
Ratisbon	6—7s	Werner	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	2 (2nd tune)
Redhead, 76	6—7s	Redhead's Collection	R. Redhead... ...	79, 82
Redhead, 47	4—7s	Redhead's Collection	R. Redhead... ...	77, 274
Stillorgan [or Hursley]	L.M.	Huguenot Air ...	... ...	9, 190
Stirling	L.M.	American Hymnal .	G. W. Torrance ...	217
Supplication	L.M.	... ...	R. Exham	182, 243
Stanford	C.M.	C. V. Stanford ...	C. V. Stanford ...	46 (1st tune) 146
Stephen, St.	C.M.	Rev. W. Jones, of Nayland	... ...	65, 170 (1st tune)
Swabia...	D.S.M.	German	G. W. Torrance ...	67
Surrey...	6—8s	H. Carey	G. W. Torrance ...	102
Sanctuary	9 8, 9 8 ...	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	Rev. C. J. Dickinson	204
Salvation	8 7, 8 7, 8 7, 8 7	Winter	G. W. Torrance ...	194
Salisbury [or Worgan]	4-7s (with Alleluias)	Dr. Worgan, 1790...	... ...	87 (2nd tune)
Sharon	4—7s	Dr. Boyce	G. W. Torrance ...	155, 271
Shiloh	8 9, 8 9, 4 ...	A. R. Reinagle ...	A. R. Reinagle ...	185
Stockwell	7 7 7, 5 ...	Andrew Jackson ...	Andrew Jackson ...	48
Sure Guide	8 7, 8 7, 4 7 ...	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	123
Tallis' Canon* ...	L.M.	T. Tallis, 1565 ...	Tallis	8
Tenby	L.M.	... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	66
Tallis' Ordinal ...	C.M.	T. Tallis	Tallis	42, 114
Thanksgiving [or Farnham] ...	C.M.	Crüger	G. W. Torrance ...	78
Thornton	D.C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter	G. W. Torrance ...	195
Thirsk...	8 7, 8 7 ...	Dr. Boyce	... ...	141 (2nd tune) 278
Turnau	8 7, 8 7 ...	Gnadau's "Choral-Buch"	Gnadau	37
Tantum Ergo... ...	8 7, 8 7, 8 7 ...	Ancient Church ...	Rev. Dr. Hayne ...	80, 256
Thomas, St.	8 7, 8 7, 4 7 ...	... ...	V. Novello	41, 224
Trust	8 8 8, 6 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	G. W. Torrance ...	183
Uxbridge	D.C.M.	Ravenscroft's Psalter, 1621	G. W. Torrance ...	61
Upsal	8 4 8 4, 8 8 8 4	J. Crüger	Rev. W. Mercer ...	12

* The original form of the Evening Hymn known as "MAGDALEN."

NAME OF TUNE.	METRE.	COMPOSER, ETC.	HARMONIZED OR REVISED BY.	HYMN.
Veni Creator	P.L.M.	Palestrina	G. W. Torrance ...	105
Vermont	8 7, 8 7 ...	Weber	G. W. Torrance ...	141 (1st tune)
Wareham	L.M.	W. Knapp, 1768 ...	Filby	19 (1st tune) 109
Warrington	L.M.	R. Harrison... ...	G. W. Torrance ...	22
Winchester, New ...	L.M.	Crasselius, 1650 ...	... ...	32, 118, 236
Worcester	L.M.	... ...	... ...	226
Wiesbaden	C.M.	German	G. W. Torrance ...	60
Winchester	C.M.	Este's Psalter, 1599 .	Este...	39, 158
Windsor	C.M.	C. Kirby, 1540 ...	G. W. Torrance ...	62, 180
Weber...	8—7s	Weber	G. W. Torrance ...	174
Wittenberg	8 6, 8 6, 8 8 6 6	M. Luther	G. W. Torrance ...	248
Zenas	L.M.	H. Dix	H. Dix	202 (1st tune)
Zurich...	8—7s	J. Schoppe, 1642 ...	... ...	220

Morning.

L.M. **Hymn 1.** LAUDS (REDHEAD No. 4).



"I myself will awake right early."

1 AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part;
Who all night long unwearied sing
High glory to th' eternal King.

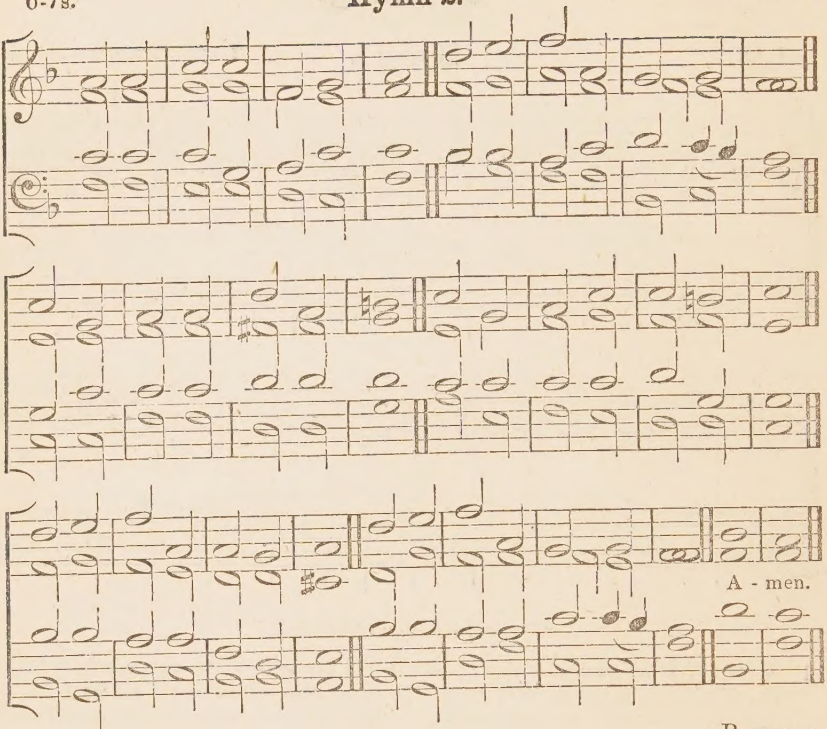
3 All praise to Thee who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake.

4 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew,
Disperse my sins as morning dew,
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

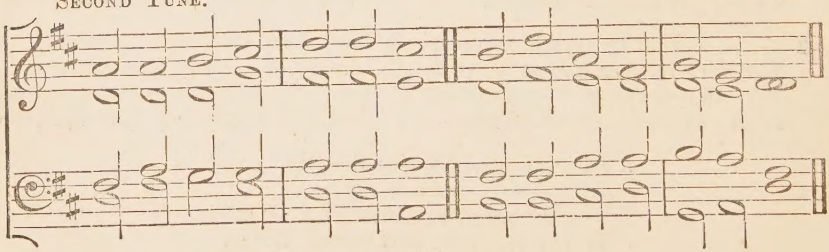
5 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite. Amen.

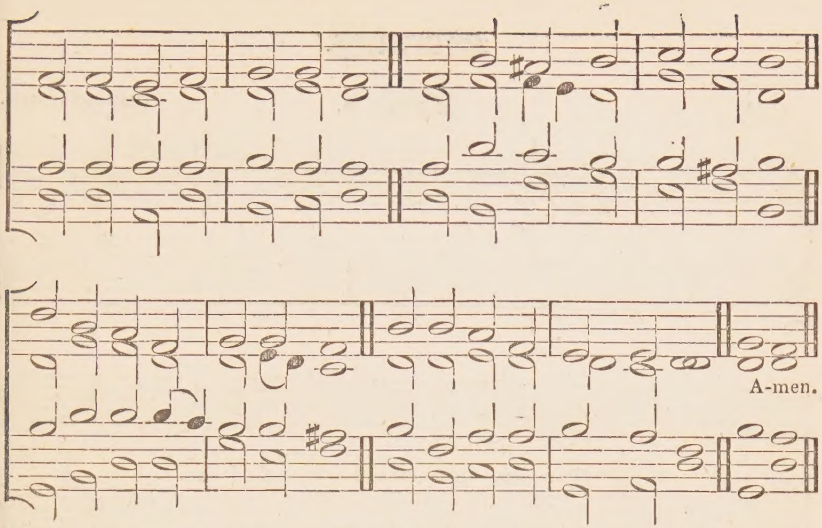
Morning.

6-7s. **Hymn 2.** Nassau.



Second Tune. Ratisbon.





"Unto you that fear my Name shall the Sun of Righteousness arise."

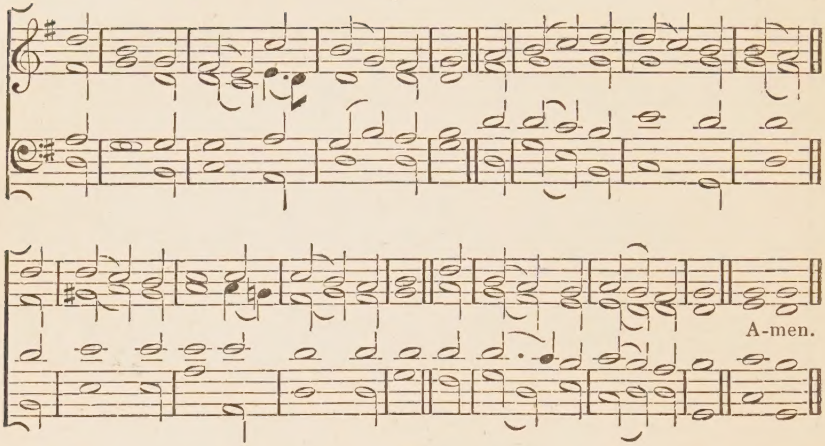
1 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true and only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn
If uncheered, unblest by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till thy mercy's beams I see—
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes and warm my heart.

3 Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief,
Fill me, Radiancy divine!
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

Morning.

C.M. **Hymn 3.** BISHOPTHORPE.



"I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for the Lord sustained me."

1 THROUGH all the dangers of the night
Preserved, O Lord, by Thee,
Again we hail the cheerful light,
Again we bow the knee.

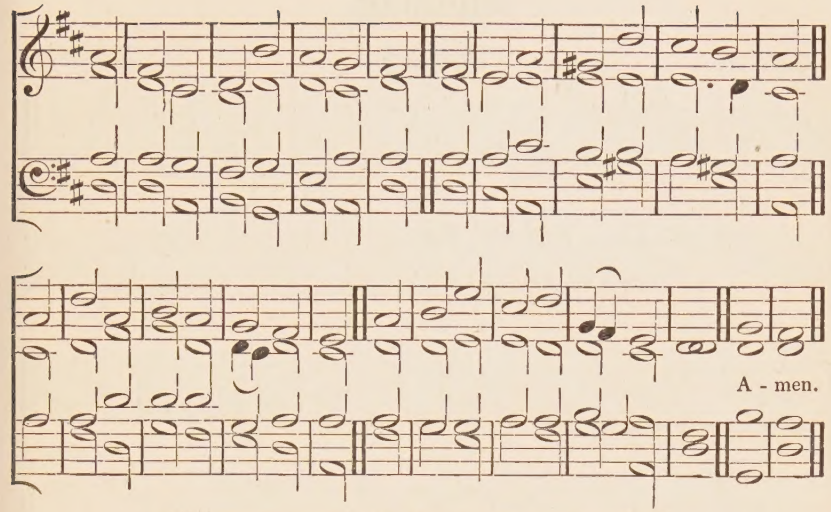
2 Preserve us, Lord, throughout the day,
And guide us by Thine arm;
For they are safe, and only they,
Whom Thou preserv'st from harm.

3 Let all our words and all our ways
Declare that we are Thine,
That so the light of truth and grace
Before the world may shine.

4 Let us ne'er turn away from Thee;
O Saviour, hold us fast,
Till with unclouded eyes we see
Thy glorious face at last. Amen.

Morning.

L.M. **Hymn 4.** St. Luke.



"His compassions fail not; they are new every morning."

1 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life and power and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

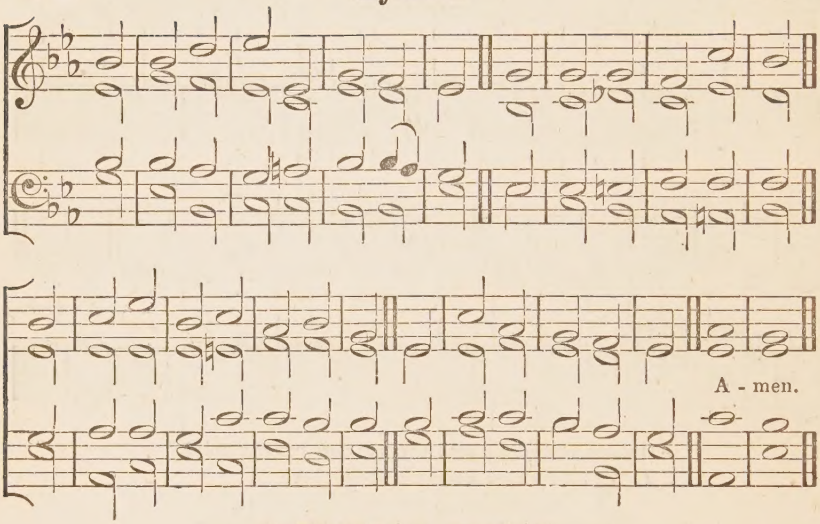
3 If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves,—a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

Morning.

C.M. **Hymn 5.** REINAGLE.



"In Thy light shall we see light."

1 ETERNAL Sun of Righteousness,
Display Thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of Thy face
Upon our hearts to shine.

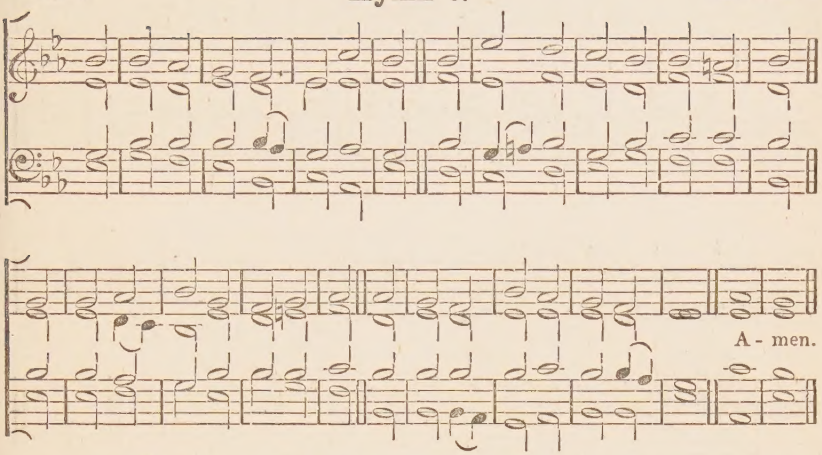
2 Light in Thy light O may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove;
Reviv'd and cheer'd and blest by Thee,
The God of pardoning love.

3 Light of the world! to us reveal
The brightness of Thy face;
And all Thy pardon'd people fill
With fulness of Thy grace.

4 Jesus, Thy peace, Thy strength, bestow
On us, through grace forgiven;
The joys of holiness below,
And then the joys of heaven. Amen.

Morning.

L.M. **Hymn 6.** MELCOMBE.



"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."

1 O JESU, Lord of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the Father's face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night;

2 Come, Holy Sun of heavenly love,
Pour down Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The Holy Spirit's cloudless ray.

3 May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control:
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

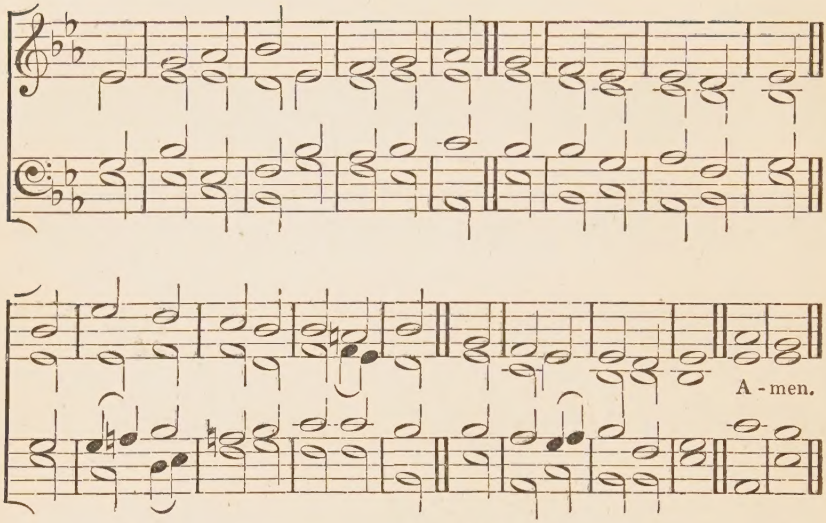
4 O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
And faithful love our noon-tide light,
And hope our sunset calm and bright.

5 O Christ, with each returning morn
Thine image to our heart is borne;
O may we ever clearly see
Our Saviour and our God in Thee!

6 All praise to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
Whom with the Spirit we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Morning.

C.M. **Hymn 7.** DUNDEE.



"Send out Thy light and Thy truth; let them lead me."

1 ABIDE among us with Thy grace,
Lord Jesus, evermore,
Nor let us e'er to sin give place,
Nor grieve Him we adore.

2 Abide among us with Thy Word,
Redeemer whom we love;
Thy help and mercy here afford,
And life with Thee above.

3 Abide among us with Thy ray,
O Light that lightenest all;
And let Thy truth preserve our way,
Nor suffer us to fall.

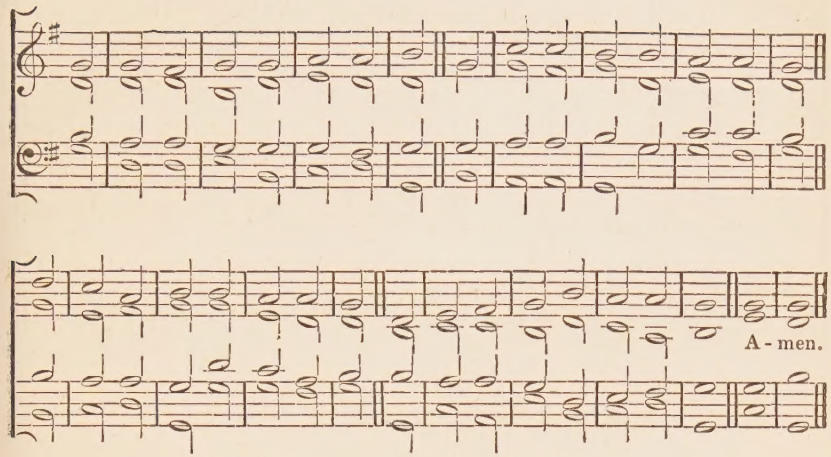
4 Abide with us to bless us still,
O bounteous Lord of peace;
With grace and power our souls fulfil,
Our faith and love increase.

5 Abide among us as our shield,
O Captain of Thy host;
That to the world we may not yield,
Nor e'er forsake our post.

6 Abide with us in faithful love,
Our God and Saviour be,
Thy help at need, O let us prove,
And keep us true to Thee.
Amen.

Evening.

L.M. **Hymn 8.** TALLIS' CANON.



"Under His wings shalt thou trust."

1 GLORY to Thee, my God, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

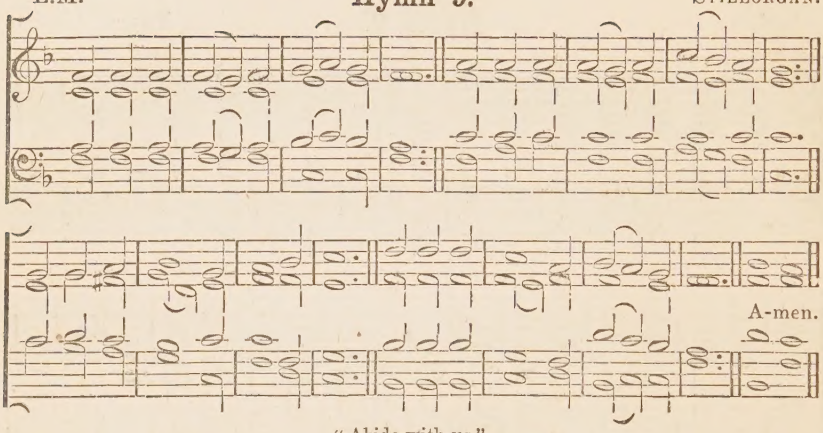
4 O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my God when I awake.

5 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

6 Praise God from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Evening.

L.M. **Hymn 9.** STILLORGAN.



"Abide with us."

1 SUN of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

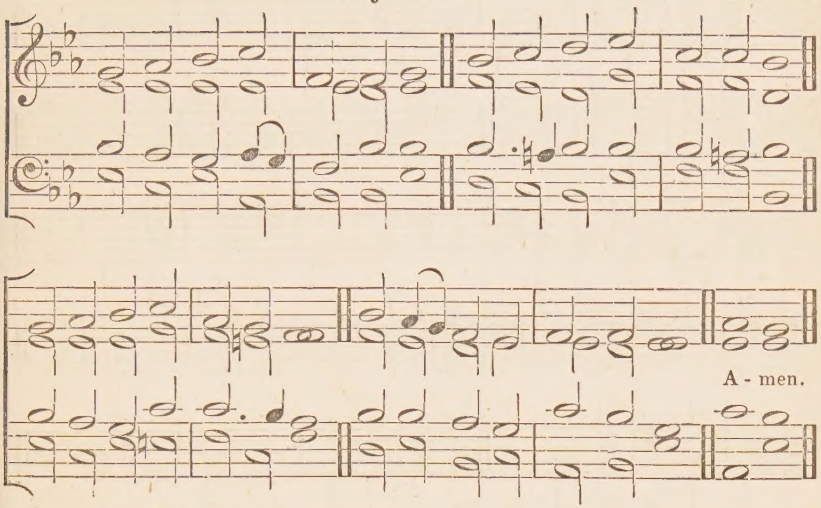
3 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

4 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

5 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

Evening.

4-7s. **Hymn 10.** GIBBONS.



"There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God."

1 ERE another evening close,
Ere again we seek repose,
Lord, our song ascends to Thee,
At Thy feet we bow the knee.

2 For the mercies of the day,
For this rest upon our way,
Thanks to Thee alone be given,
Lord of earth and Lord of heaven.

3 Cold our services have been,
Mingled every prayer with sin;
But Thou canst and wilt forgive;
By Thy grace alone we live.

4 Whilst this thorny path we tread,
May Thy love our footsteps lead:
When our journey here is past,
May we rest with Thee at last. Amen.

Evening.

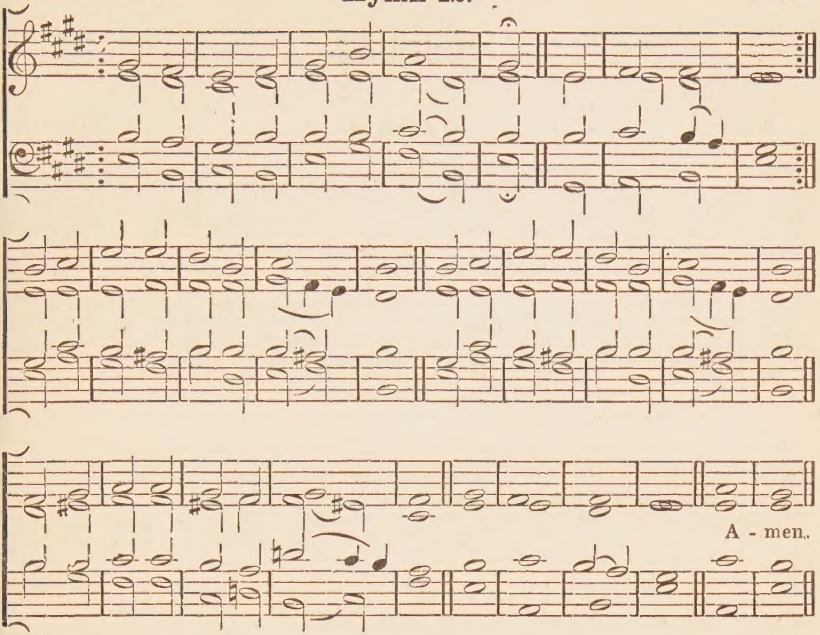
8.7.8.7.7.7. **Hymn 11.** HIMMEL.

"I will lay me down in peace and take my rest."

1 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us;
Hear us ere the hour of rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In Thy love may we repose;
And when life's brief day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. **Amen.**

8.4.8.4. 8.8.8.4. **Hymn 12.** UPSAL.



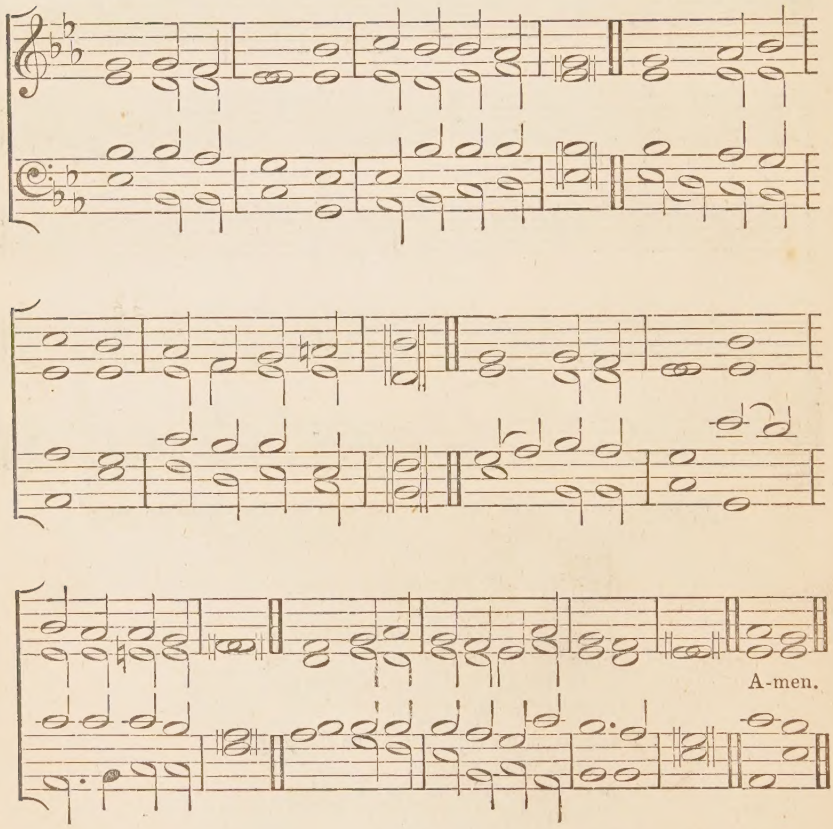
"He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways."

1 LORD, that madest earth and heaven,
Darkness and light!
Who the day for toil hast given,
For rest the night!
May Thine angel-guards defend us,
Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
This livelong night!

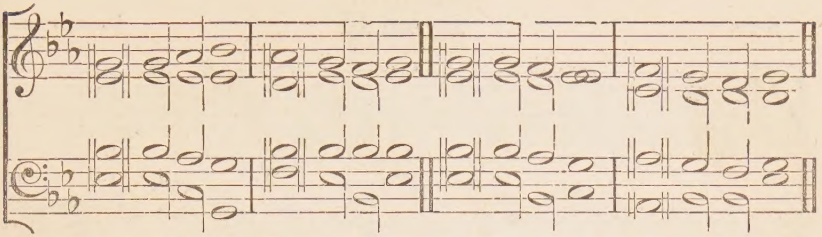
2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping:
And when we die,
May we, in Thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread call shall wake us
Do not Thou, our God, forsake us,
But to reign in glory take us,
With Thee on high! Amen.

Evening.

4-10s. **Hymn 13.** EVENTIDE.



OR THIS CHANT.



"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

1 ABIDE with me; fast falls the éven-tide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with mé abide;
When other helpers fail, and cómforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abíde with me.

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's líttle day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories páss away;
Change and decay in all aroúnd I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abíde with me.

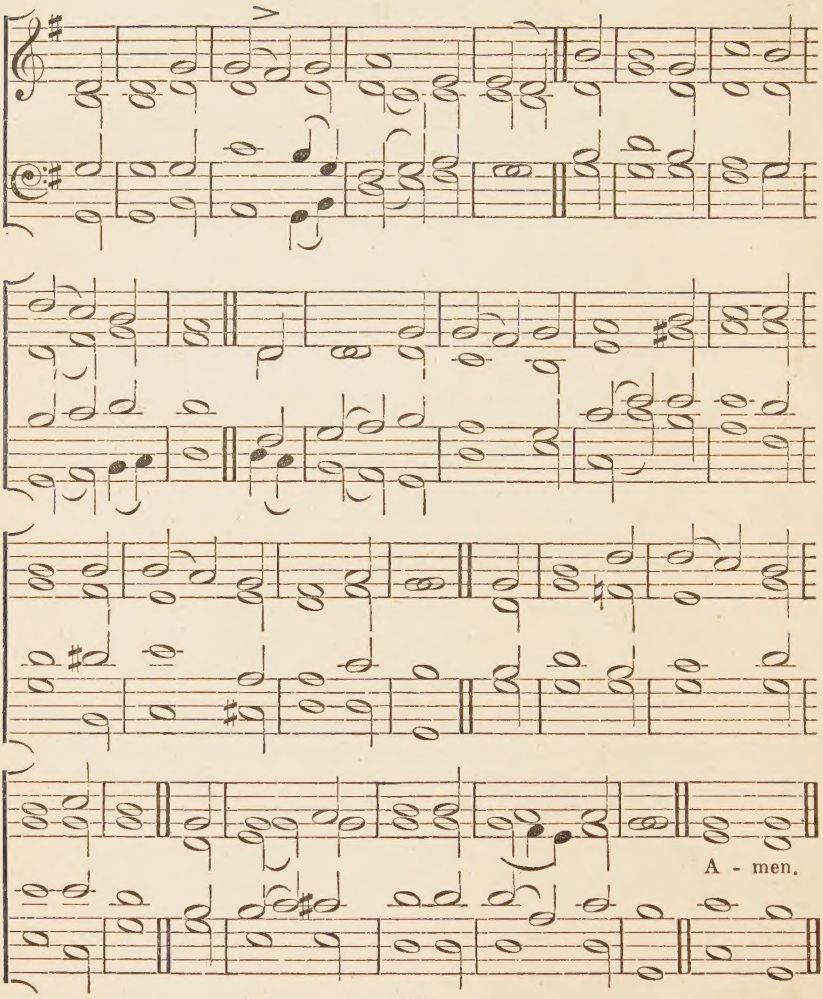
3 I need Thy presence every pássing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the témpter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stáy can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abíde with me.

4 I fear no foe with Thee at hánd to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bítterness;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still if Thou abíde with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my clósing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me tó the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shádows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abíde with me.

Evening.

6-8s. **Hymn 14** Benediction.



1 O SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution, and release;
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

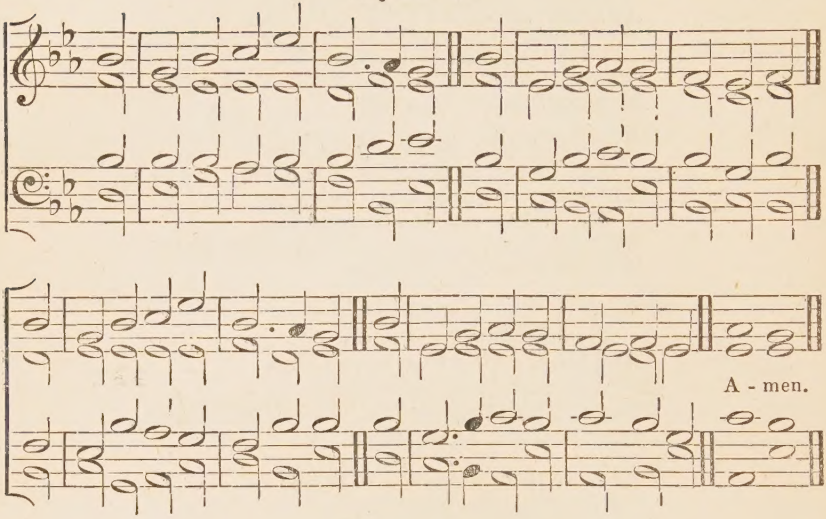
4 Do more than pardon—give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Ah! never let our works be soiled
With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad:
Thou art our Saviour and our All.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light. Amen.

Evening.

L.M. **Hymn 15.** St. Gregory.



"I am the Light of the world."

1 O CHRIST, Who art the Light and day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away;
The very Light of light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed light impart.

2 All-Holy Lord, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

3 Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess,
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

4 Light slumber let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy right hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

5 O Lord, our strong defence, be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy blood.

6 Remember us, dear Lord, we pray,
Whilst burthened in the flesh we stay;
Thou only canst the soul defend,
Be with us, Saviour, to the end.
Amen.

Evening.

7.6.7.6.8.8. **Hymn 16.** St. Jerome.

"The darkness and the light are both alike to Thee."

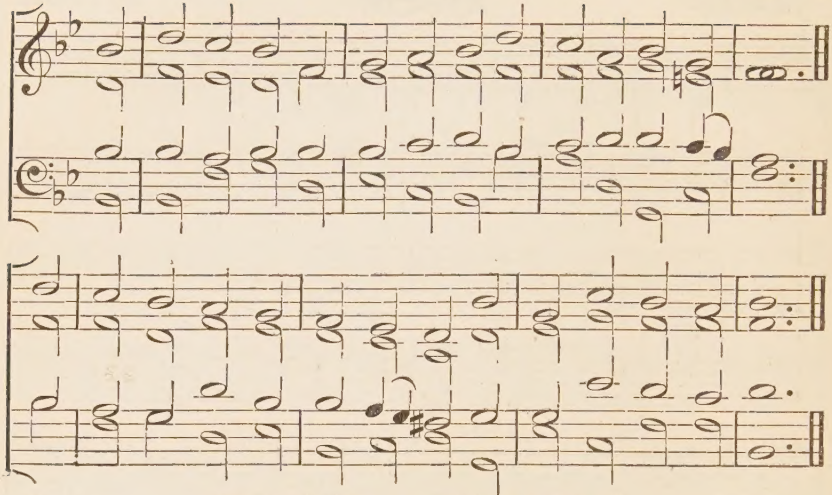
1 THE day is past and over;
All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of gloom may be;
O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And save me through the coming night.

2 The toils of day are over:
I raise the hymn to Thee—
And ask that free from peril
The hours of fear may be.
O Jesu! keep me in Thy sight,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 Be thou my soul's preserver,
O God! for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
Lover of men! O hear my call,
And guard and save me from them all. Amen.

Evening.

C.M. **Hymn 17.** ABENDLIED.



"The day is Thine; the night also is Thine."

1 ANOTHER day is past and gone,
O God, we bow to Thee;
Again, as nightly shades come on,
To Thy defence we flee.

2 Forgive us all the evil done,
The good undone, to-day;
And keep us from the Wicked One,
Now, Father, and for aye.

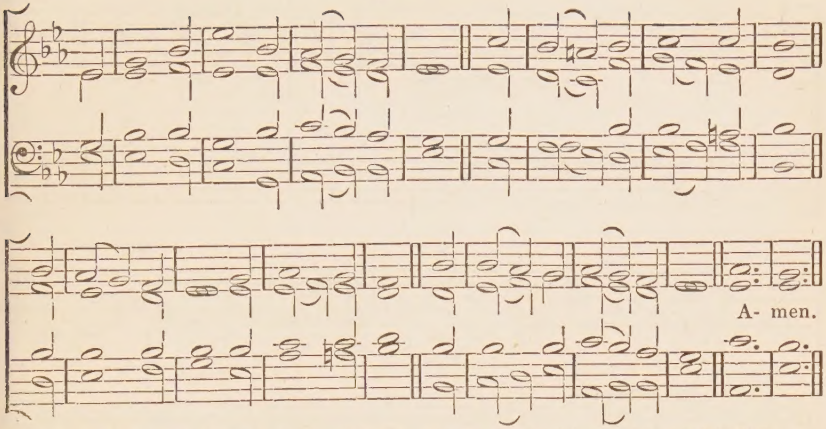
3 When shall that day of gladness come,
Ne'er sinking in the west;
That country and that blessed home,
Where none shall break our rest;

4 Where life shall be all love and peace,
And pleasure without end;
Where golden harps that never cease
With joyous hymns shall blend;

5 Where we, O God, preserved beneath
The shelter of Thy wing,
For evermore Thy praise shall breathe,
And of Thy mercy sing?

Lord's-Day.

C.M. **Hymn 18.** LIVERPOOL.



"This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice, and be glad in it."

1 THIS is the day the Lord hath made,
He calls the hours his own;
Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

2 To-day He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
To-day the saints his triumphs spread,
And all his wonders tell.

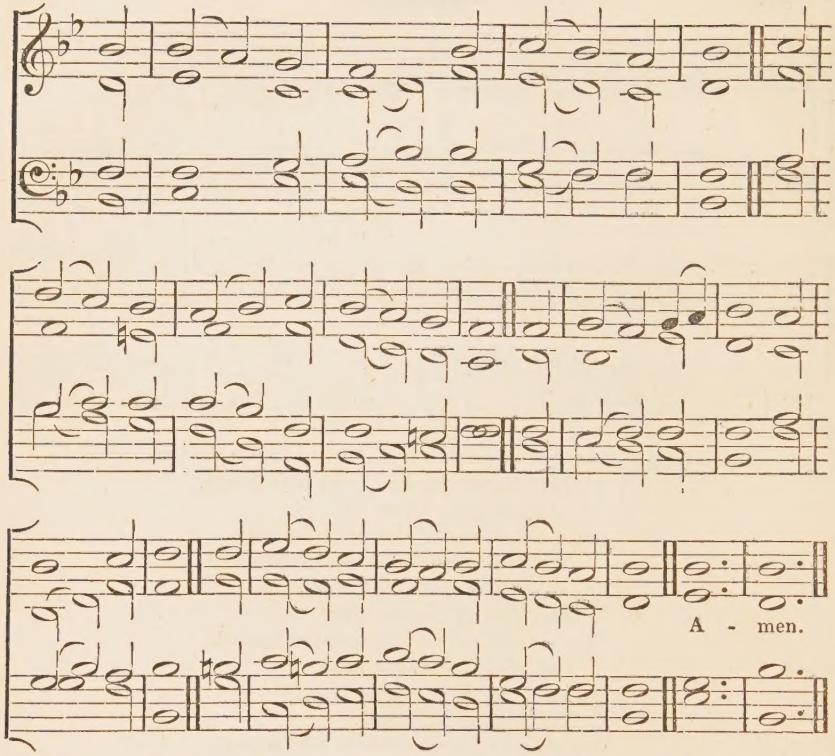
3 Hosanna to th' anointed King,
To David's holy Son!
Help us, O Lord! descend and bring
Salvation from thy throne.

4 Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes, in God his Father's Name,
To save our sinful race.

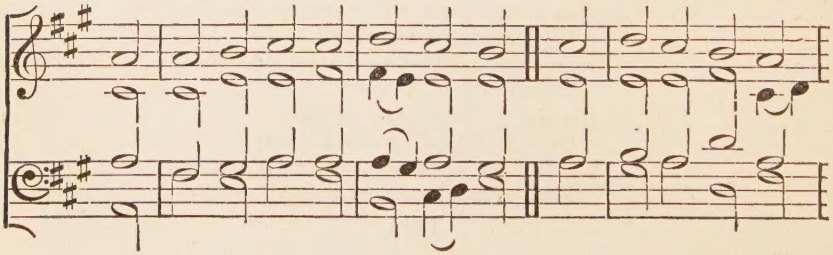
5 Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heavens in which He reigns
Shall give Him nobler praise. Amen.

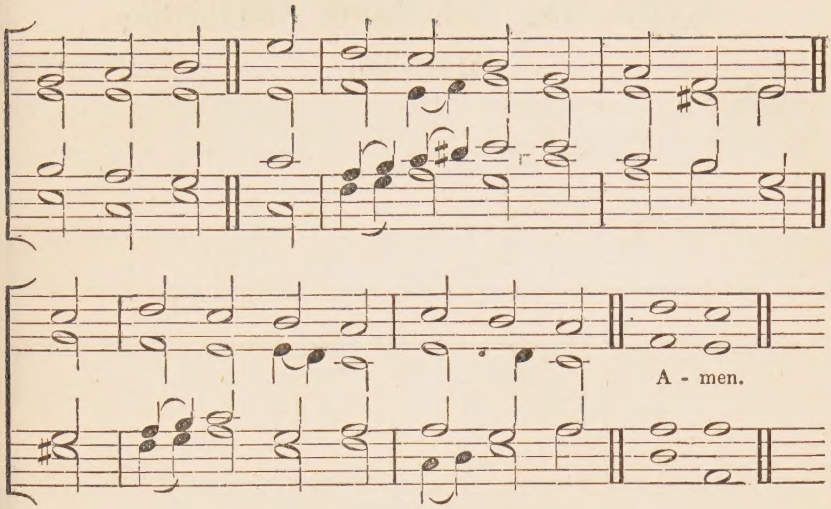
Lord's Day.

L.M. **Hymn 19.** WAREHAM.



(SECOND TUNE.) COMMANDMENTS.





"And God said, 'Let there be light:' and there was light."

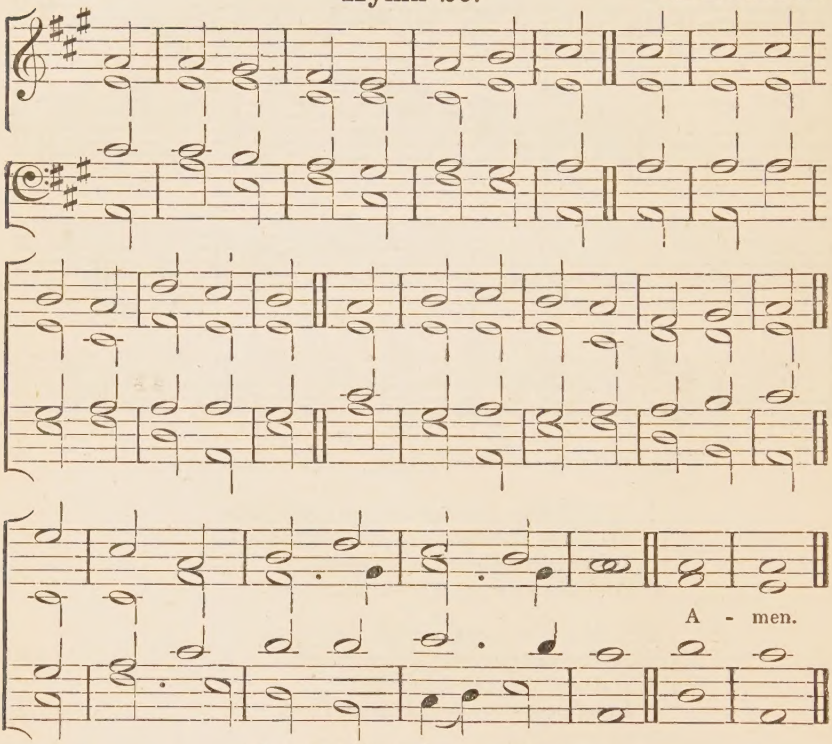
1 THIS day the light of heavenly birth
First streamed upon this sinful earth:
O Lord, this day upon us shine,
And fill our souls with Light divine.

2 This day the Saviour left the grave,
And rose Omnipotent to save:
O Jesus, may we raiséd be:
From death of sin to Life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came
In cloven tongues of fiery flame:
O Spirit, fill our hearts to-day
With Grace to hear and Grace to pray.

4 O day of Light, and Life, and Grace—
From earthly toils sweet resting-place—
Thy hallowed hours, God's gift of love,
Give we again to God above. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 20.** OLD HUNDREDTH.



"O be joyful in the Lord all ye lands."

1 BEFORE Jehovah's awful throne
Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay and formed us men;
And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,
He brought us to His fold again.

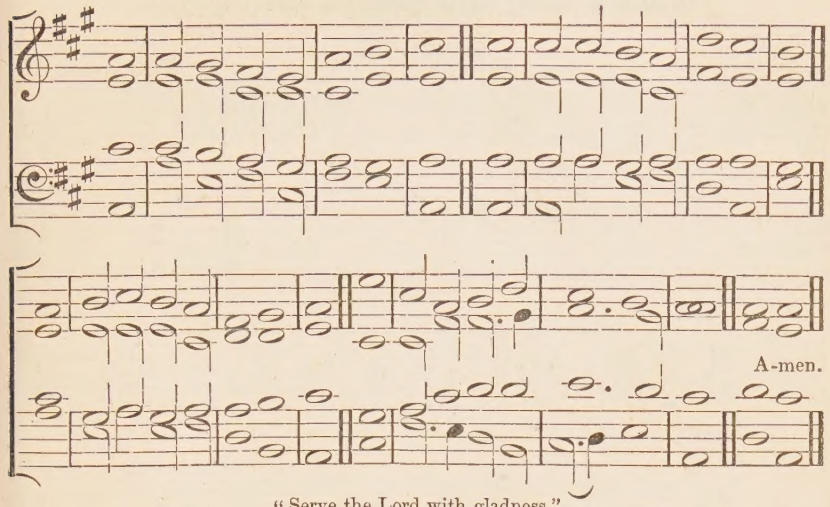
3 We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

4 Wide as the world is thy command,
Vast as eternity thy love;
Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Amen.

The arrangement of Hymn 21 may be used, if preferred.

L.M. **Hymn 21.** Old Hundredth.



"Serve the Lord with gladness."

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid He did us make:
We are His flock, He doth us feed,
And for His sheep He doth us take.

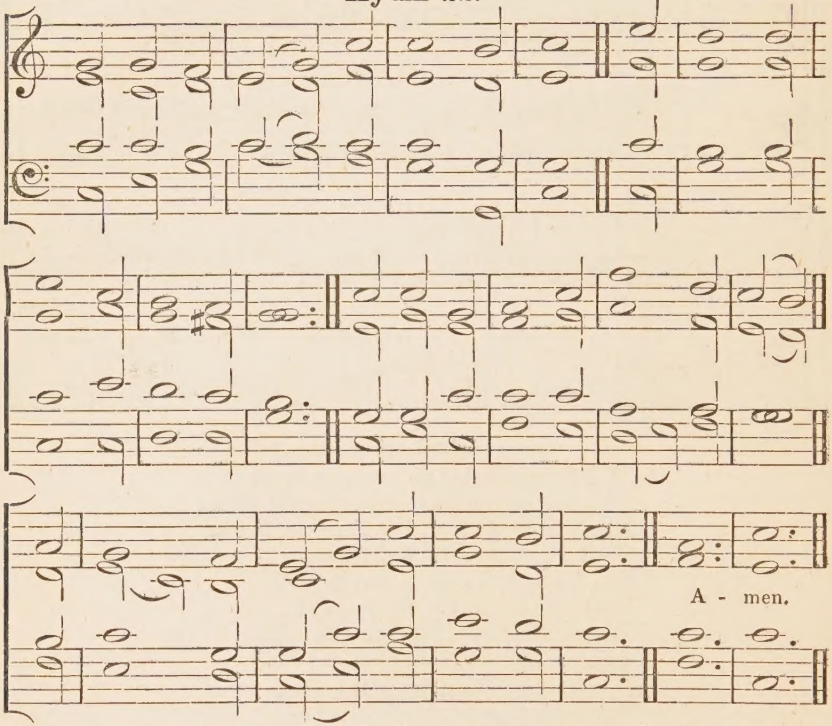
3 O enter then His gates with praise,
Approach with joy His courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

The arrangement of Hymn 20 may be used, if preferred.

L.M. **Hymn 22.** WARRINGTON.



"Where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst."

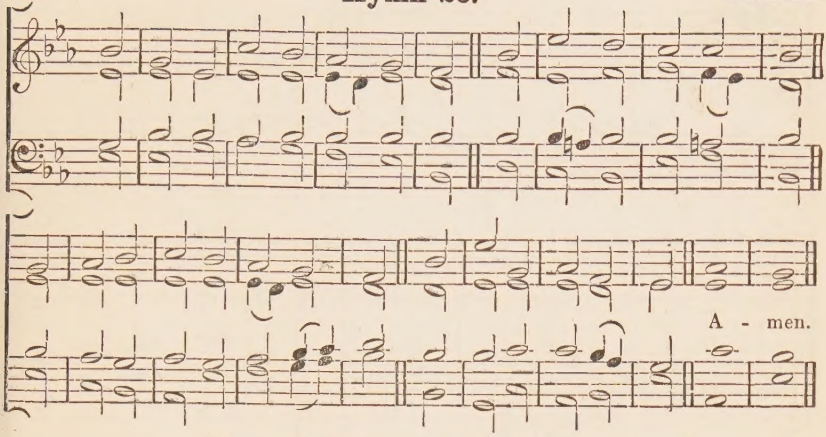
1 JESUS, where'er thy people meet,
There they behold thy mercy-seat;
Where'er they seek Thee, Thou art found,
And every place is hallowed ground.

2 For Thou, within no walls confined,
Inhabitest the humble mind:
Such ever bring Thee where they come;
And going, take Thee to their home.

3 Here may we prove the power of prayer,
To strengthen faith, and banish care·
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring all heaven before our eyes.

4 Lord, we are few, but Thou art near;
Nor short thine arm, nor deaf thine ear;
O rend the heavens, come quickly down,
And make a thousand hearts thine own.
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 23.** BEDFORD.



"Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities."

1 POUR down thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
On all assembled here;
Let us receive th' engrafted Word
With meekness and with fear.

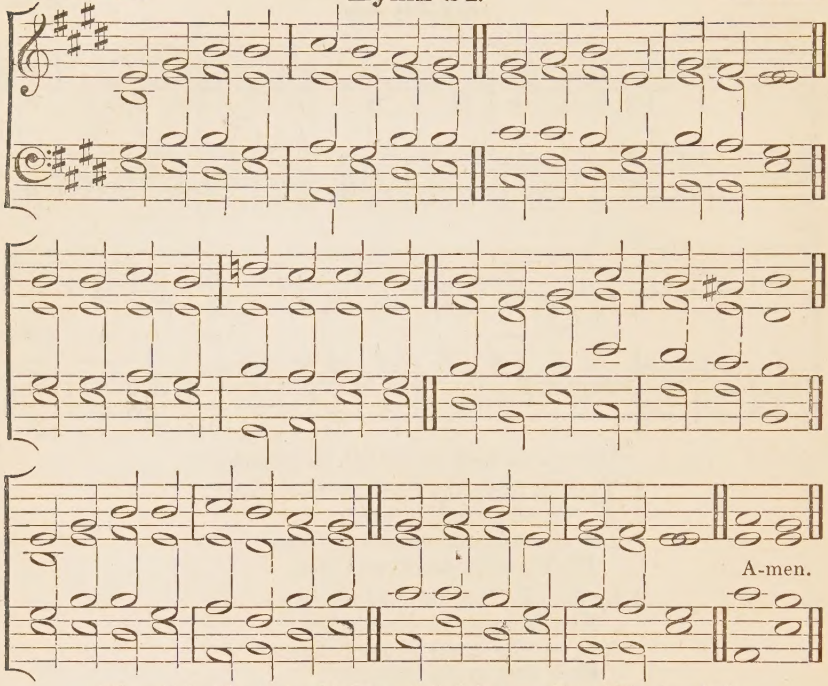
2 By faith in Thee the soul receives
New life, though dead before:
And he who in thy Name believes
Shall live, to die no more.

3 Preserve the power of faith alive
In those that love thy Name;
For sin and Satan daily strive
To quench the sacred flame.

4 Thy grace and mercy first prevailed
From death to set us free;
And often since, our life had failed
Unless renewed by Thee.

5 To Thee we look, to Thee we bow,
To Thee for help we call;
Our Life, and Resurrection Thou,
Our Hope, our Joy, our All. **Amen.**

8.7.8.7.4.7. **Hymn 24.** MANHEIM.



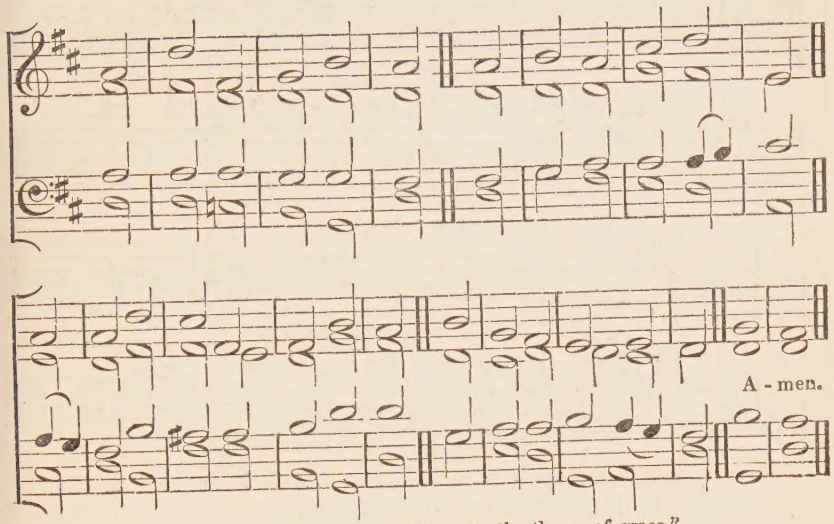
"We wait for Thy loving-kindness, O God, in the midst of Thy temple."

1 SAVIOUR, send a blessing to us,
Send a blessing from above;
All Thy truth and mercy shew us,
Be Thou here, in pow'r and love;
Grant Thy presence,
Be it ours Thy grace to prove.

2 Art Thou here—then have we blessing,
Art Thou not—we nothing have;
All our good in Thee possessing,
For Thou only, Lord, canst save:
Be Thou present,
This is what Thy people crave.

3 Nothing have we, Lord, without Thee,
But Thy promise is our stay;
And Thy people must not doubt Thee,
Saviour, now Thy power display:
And let gladness
Fill Thy people's hearts to-day. **Amen.**

S.M. **Hymn 25.** BETHLEHEM.



"Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace."

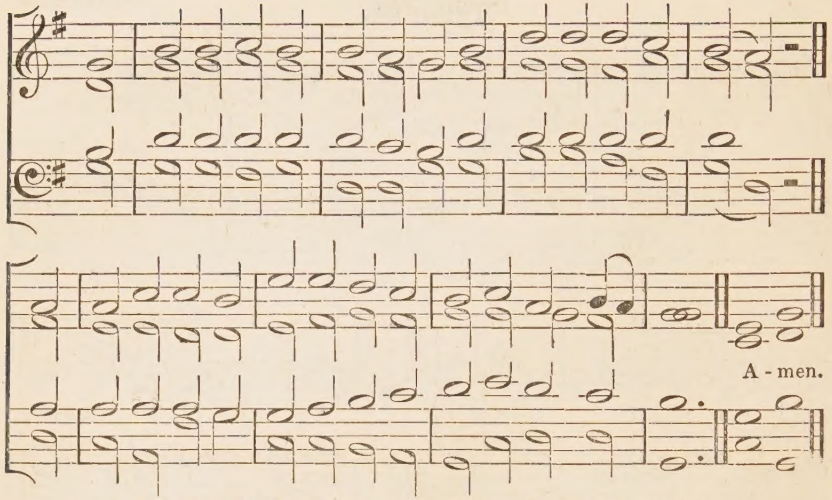
1 TO the Eternal King
Our grateful hearts we raise,
And come our sacrifice to bring,
Of faithful prayer and praise.

2 Christ! in Thy name alone,
As sons of God we come,
Thou mak'st us partners of Thine own,
And heaven is now our home.

3 Through Thee we come, nor now
Without the veil we stand,
But boldly enter in where Thou
Art set at God's right hand.

4 Then we in faith draw nigh
Where saints and angels meet;
Come to the throne of the Most High,
And find a mercy-seat. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 26.** NARRAGHMORE.



"O Thou that hearest prayer, unto Thee shall all flesh come."

1 THERE is an eye that never sleeps
Beneath the wing of night;
There is an ear that never shuts
When sink the beams of light.

2 There is an arm that never tires,
When human strength gives way;
There is a love that never fails,
When earthly loves decay.

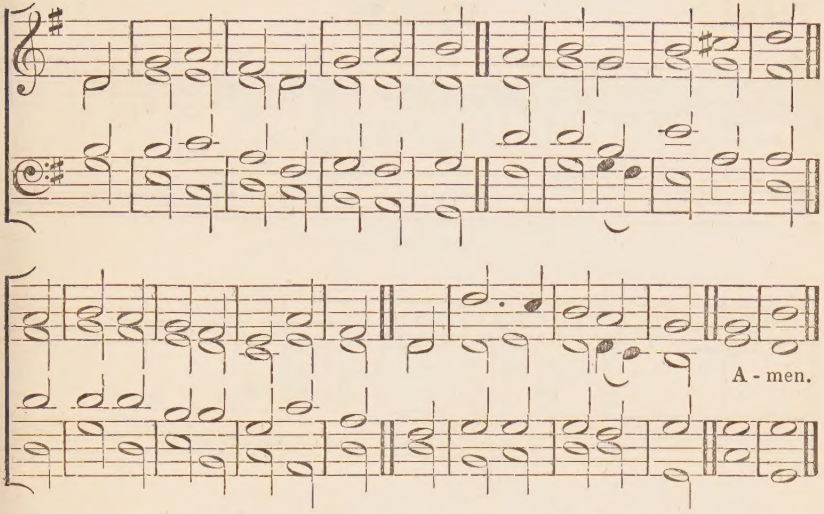
3 That eye is fix'd on seraph throngs;
That arm upholds the sky;
That ear is fill'd with angels' songs;
That love is throned on high.

4 But there's a power which man can wield,
When mortal aid is vain,
That eye, that arm, that love to reach,
That listening ear to gain.

5 That power is prayer: which soars on high,
Through Jesus, to the throne,
And moves the hand which moves the world,
To bring salvation down. Amen.

Advent.

C.M. **Hymn 27.** NOTTINGHAM.



"He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted; to proclaim liberty to the captives."

1 HARK! the glad sound! the Saviour comes,
The Saviour promised long!
Let every heart prepare a throne,
And every voice a song.

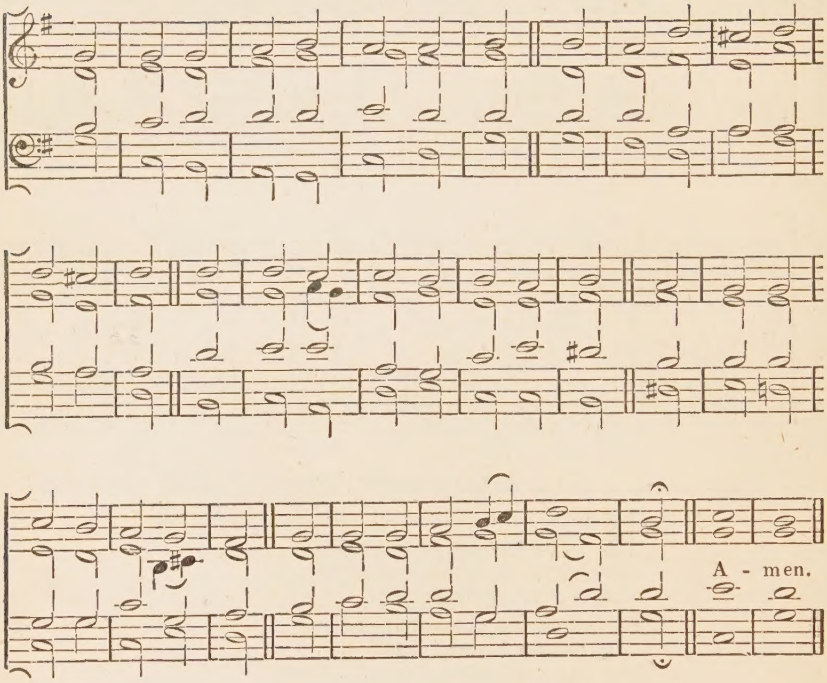
2 He comes, the prisoners to release
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The wounded soul to cure;
And with the riches of His grace
To bless the humble poor.

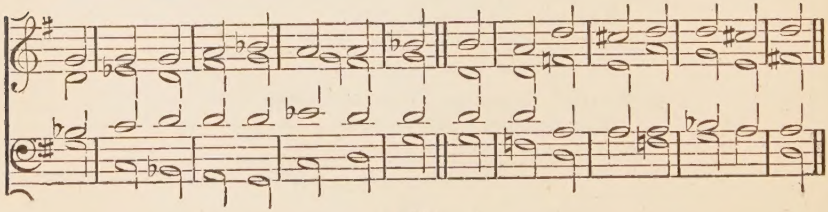
4 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

Advent.

8.8.8.8.7. **Hymn 28.** ADVENT.



First two lines of last verse.



"b!essed be the King that cometh in the name of the Lord."

1 HOSANNA to the living Lord!
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!
To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King,
Let earth, let heaven Hosanna sing,
Hosanna in the highest!

2 Hosanna, Lord! thine Angels cry;
Hosanna, Lord! thy Saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound;
Hosanna in the highest!

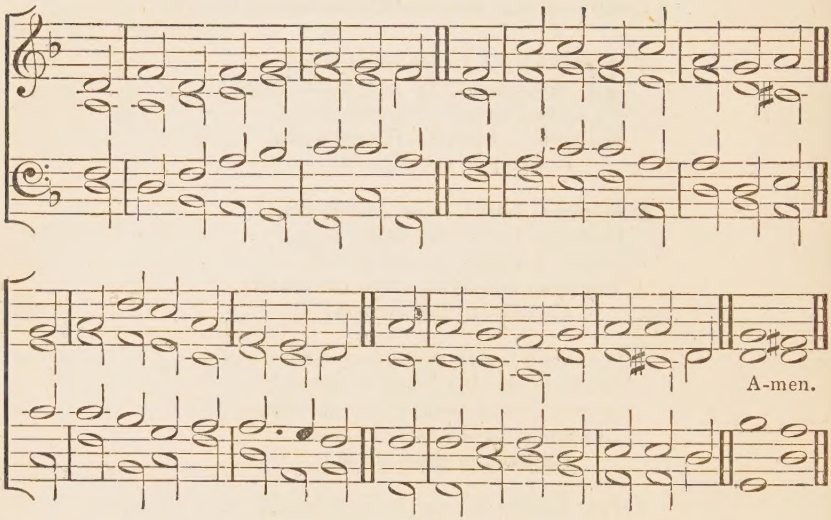
3 O Saviour! with protecting care,
Abide in this thy house of prayer;
Where we thy parting promise claim,
Assembled in thy sacred name.
Hosanna in the highest!

4 But, chiefest, in our cleansed breast,
Bid thine eternal Spirit rest;
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure and worthy Thee.
Hosanna in the highest!

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and heaven shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeem'd from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again,
Hosanna in the highest! Amen.

Advent.

L.M. **Hymn 29.** ABBOTSFORD.



"The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night."

1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay?
How shall he meet that dreadful day,

2 When shrivelling, like a parchèd scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead?

3 Oh! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
Though heaven and earth shall pass away. Amen.

Advent.

4—8.7s. **Hymn 30.** ERFURT.

"Repent ye, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand."

1 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

2 Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

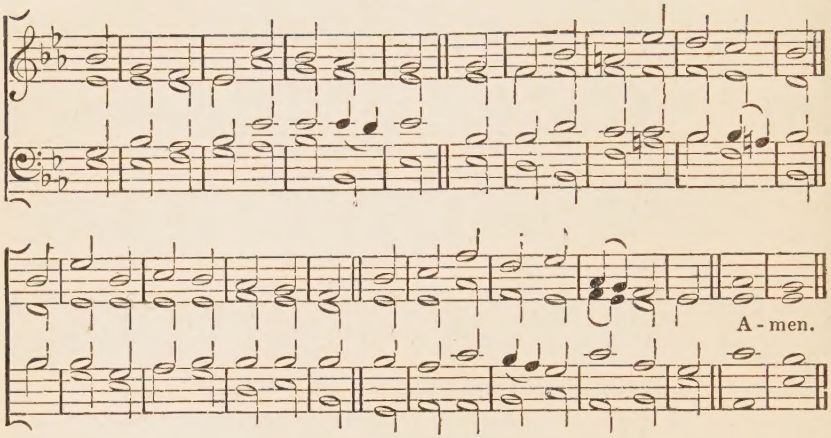
3 Lo! the Lamb, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven:

4 That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapt in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
With the Everlasting Spirit,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

Advent.

L.M. **Hymn 31.** KENT.



"Behold, I send my messenger before thy face, which shall prepare thy way before Thee."

1 O SAVIOUR, is Thy promise fled,
Nor longer might Thy grace endure
To heal the sick and raise the dead,
And preach Thy gospel to the poor?

2 Come, Jesus, come! return again;
With brighter beam Thy servants bless,
Who long to feel their perfect reign,
And share Thy kingdom's happiness.

3 [A feeble race, by passion driven,
In darkness and in doubt we roam,
And lift our anxious eyes to heaven,—
Our hope, our harbour, and our home!

4 Yet 'mid the wild and wintry gale
When death rides darkly o'er the sea,
And strength and earthly daring fail,
Our prayers, Redeemer! rest on Thee!]

5 Come, Jesus, come; and, as of yore,
The prophet went to clear Thy way,
A harbinger Thy feet before,
A dawning to Thy brighter day;

6 So now may grace with heavenly shower
Our stony hearts for truth prepare;
Sow in our souls the seed of power,
Then come and reap Thy harvest there. Amen.

Advent.

L.M. **Hymn 32.** WINCHESTER NEW.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make His paths straight."

1 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

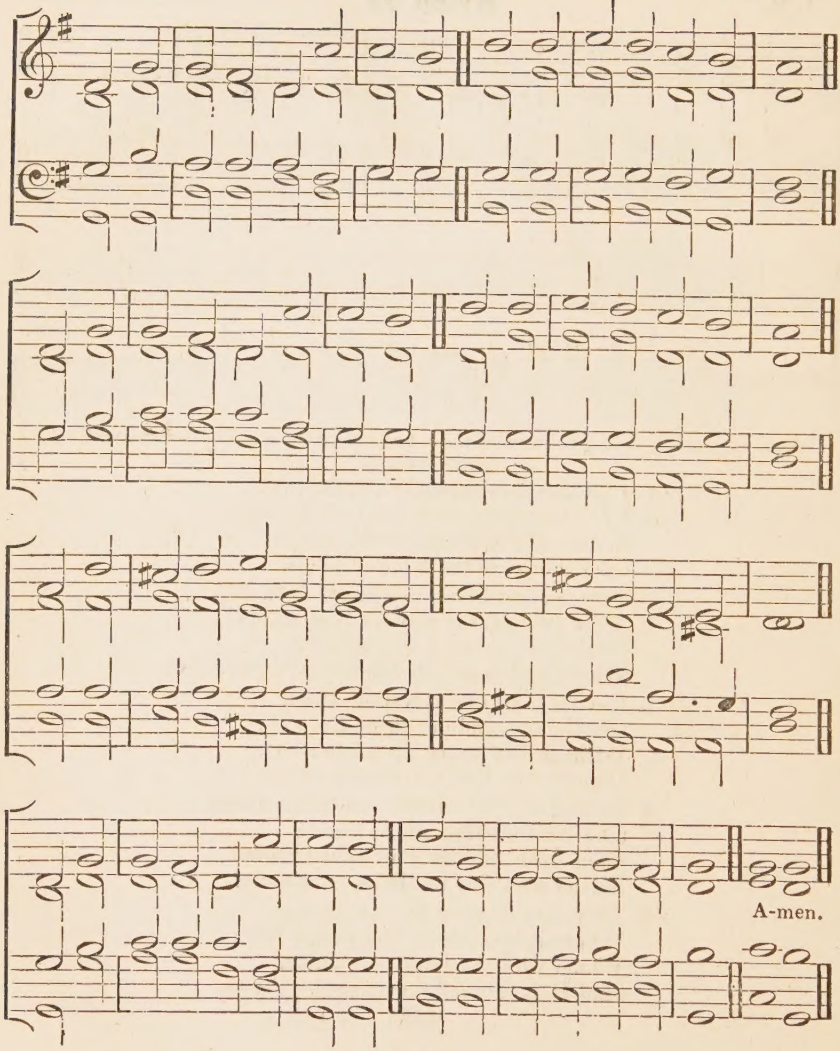
3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

5 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Advent.

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 33.** FREYBOURG.



"Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and He will dwell with them."

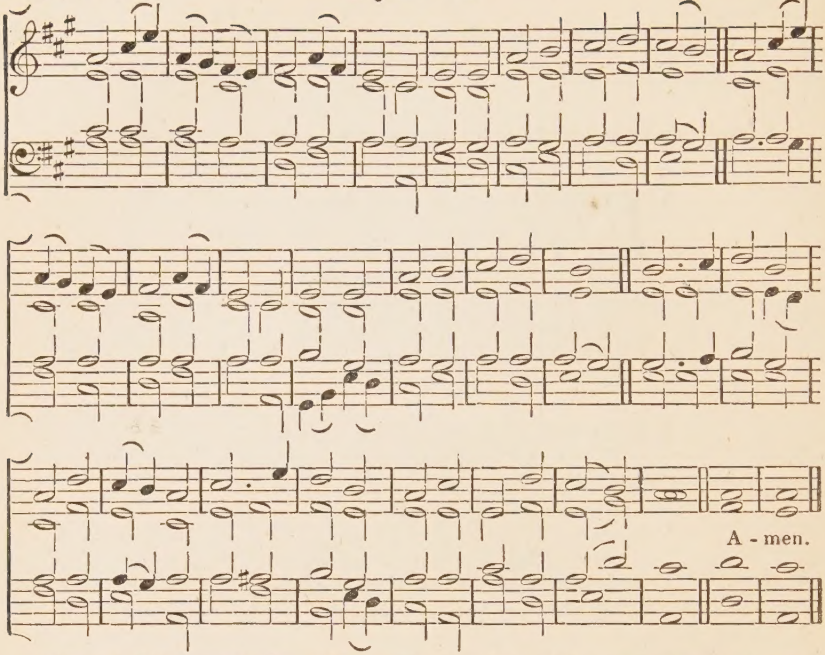
1 LOVE divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu! Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter ev'ry waiting heart.

2 Come, Almighty to deliver!
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temple leave:
Thee would we be ever blessing,
Serve Thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish then thy new creation!
Pure and spotless may we be:
Let us see thy great salvation;
Perfectly restored in Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise. Amen.

Advent.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 34.** HELMSLEY.



"Then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud, with power and great glory."

LO! He comes! with clouds descending,
Once for favour'd sinners slain;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of his train:
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen.

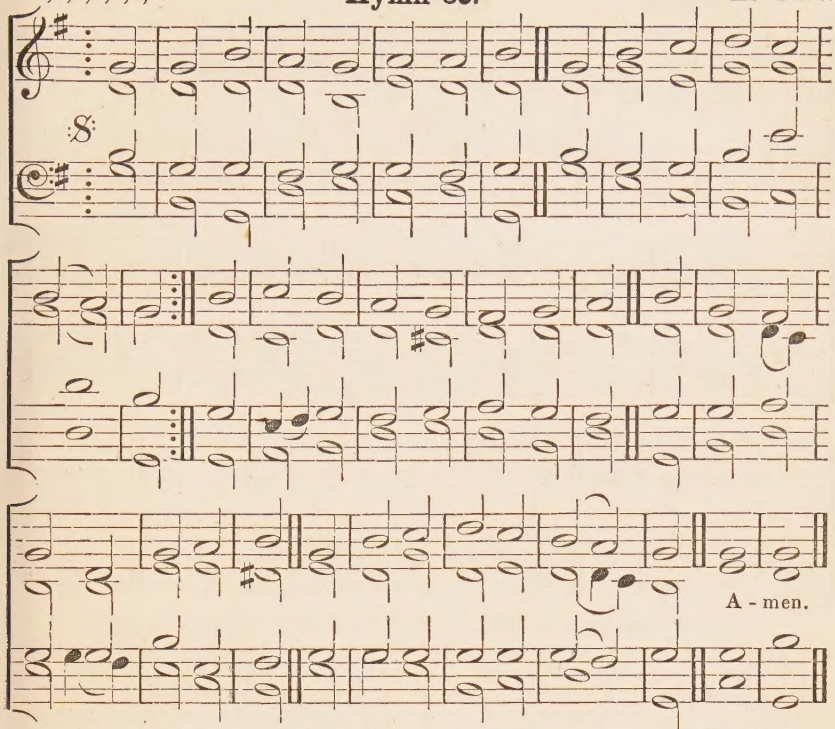
2 Every eye shall now behold Him,
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at nought and sold Him,
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing
Shall the true Messiah see.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Heaven and earth shall flee away;
All who hate Him must, confounded,
Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Come to judgment!
Come to judgment! come away!

4 Now redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air.
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear! Amen.

Advent.

8,7,8,7,8,8,7. **Hymn 35.** LUTHER'S.



"The Lord Himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel and with the trump of God."

1 GREAT God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created;
Behold the Judge of man appear
On clouds of glory seated!
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contain'd before:
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

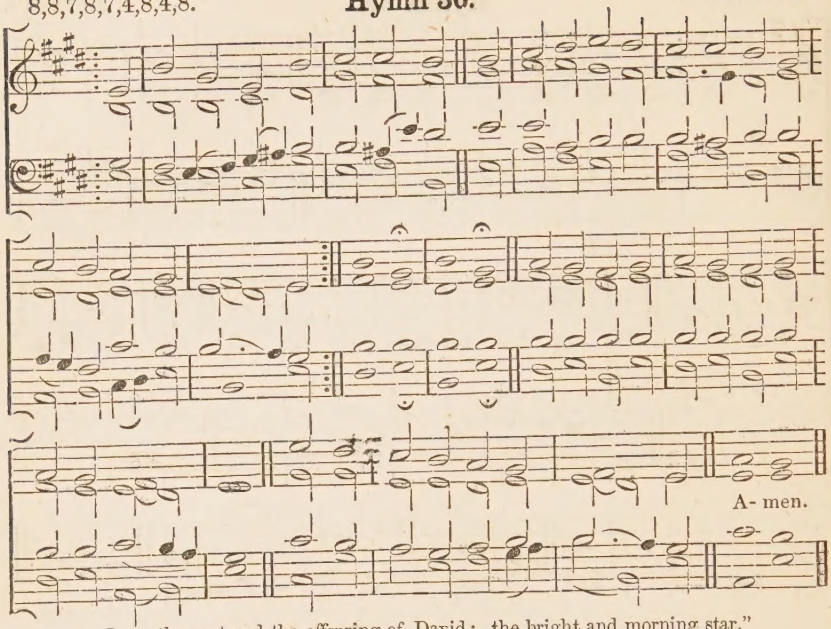
2 The dead in Christ shall first arise,
At the last trumpet's sounding,
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding:
No gloomy fears their souls dismay;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepar'd to meet Him.

3 But sinners, filled with guilty fears,
Behold his wrath prevailing;
For they shall rise and find their tears
And sighs are unavailing:
The day of grace is past and gone;
Trembling they stand before the throne,
All unprepar'd to meet Him.

4 Great God, what do I see and hear!
The end of things created;
Behold the Judge of man appear,
On clouds of glory seated!
Low at His Cross, I view the day
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
And thus prepare to meet Him. Amen.

Advent.

8,8,7,8,7,4,8,4,8. **Hymn 36.** FRANKFORT.



"I am the root and the offspring of David; the bright and morning star."

1 HOW bright appears the morning star,
With mercy beaming from afar;
The host of heaven rejoices;
O righteous branch! O Jesse's rod,
Thou Son of man and Son of God!
We, too, will lift our voices:
Jesu! Jesu!
Holy, Holy, yet most lowly;
Draw Thou near us,
Great Immanuel! stoop and hear us.

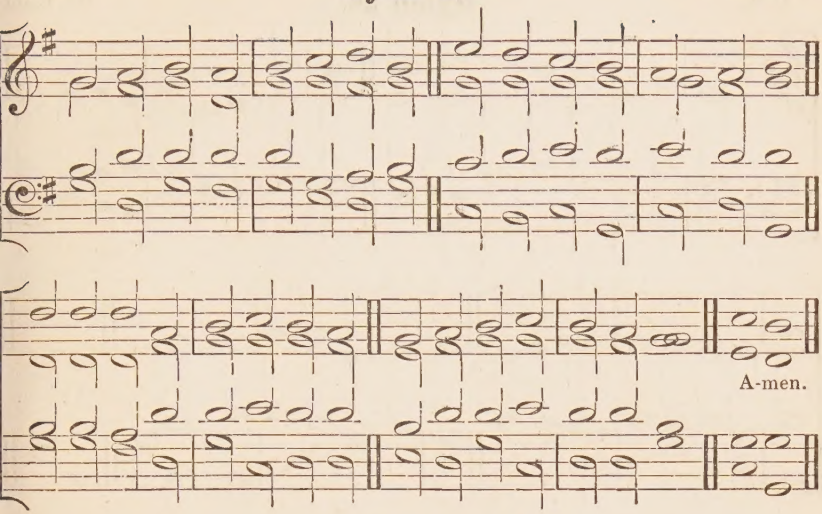
2 Though circled by the hosts on high,
He deigned to cast a pitying eye
Upon his helpless creature;
The whole creation's Head and Lord,
By highest seraphim adored,
Assumed our very nature:
Jesus, grant me,
Through Thy merit, to inherit
Thy salvation;
Hear oh, hear my supplication!

3 Then to the world I'll make my boast,
That He in Whom I put my trust
Is Lord of life and glory;
I'll humbly wait for that blest place,
Where all the wonders of His grace
Shall lie disclosed before me;
Till then, happy
Be my union and communion
With the Saviour:
May I reign with Him for ever.

4 Rejoice ye heavens; thou earth, reply!
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky!
For this His Incarnation!
Incarnate God, put forth Thy power,
Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror,
Till all know Thy salvation;
Amen, Amen!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Praise be given
Evermore, by earth and heaven. Amen

Advent.

4-7s **Hymn 37.** TURNAU.



"And the Desire of all nations shall come."

1 COME, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us,
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2 Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear Desire of ev'ry nation,
Joy of ev'ry longing heart.

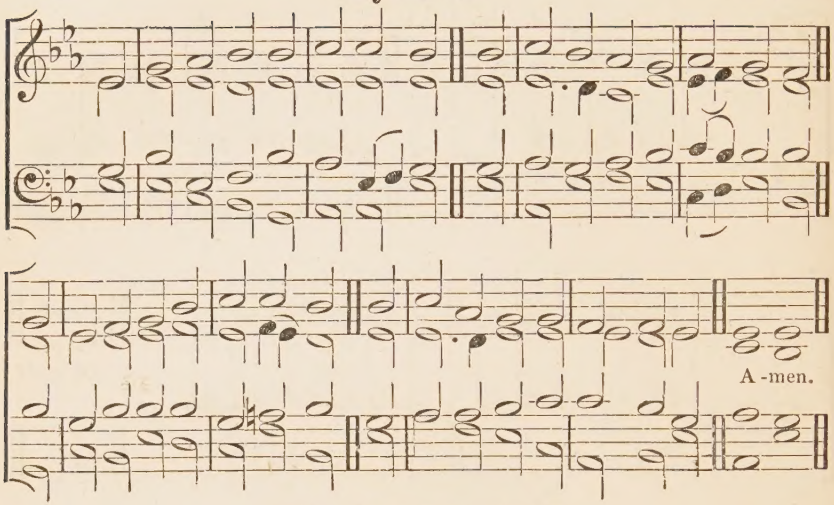
3 Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child, and yet a king;
Born to reign in us for ever,
Now Thy gracious kingdom bring.

4 By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne. Amen.

Advent.

EVENING.

L.M. **Hymn 38.** ST. GALL.



"I sleep, but my heart waketh."

1 WHEN shades of night around us close,
And weary limbs in sleep repose,
The faithful soul awake may be,
And longing sigh, O Lord, to Thee.

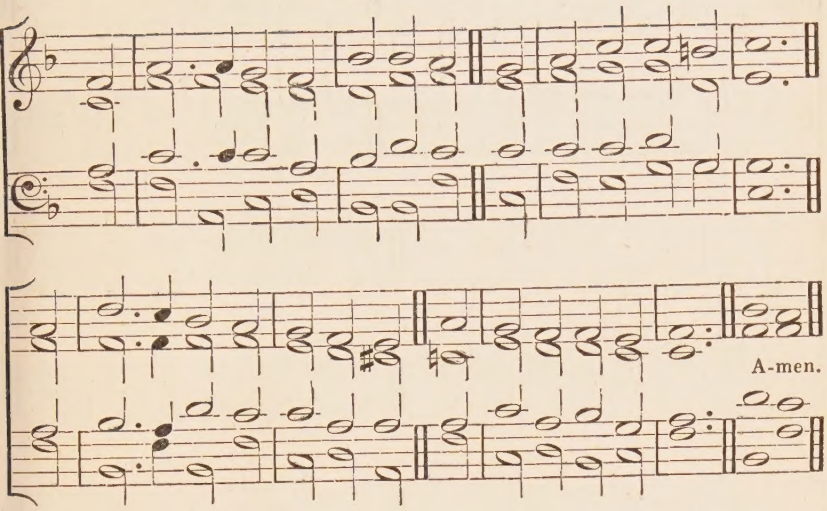
2 Thou true Desire of nations hear;
Thou Word of God, Thou Saviour dear,
In pity heed our humble cries,
And bid at length the fallen rise.

3 O come, Redeemer, come and free
Thine own from guilt and misery;
The gates of heaven again unfold,
Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

4 All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore. Amen.

Christmas.

C.M. **Hymn 39.** WINCHESTER.



"And the angel said unto them, Fear not."

1 WHILE shepherds watch'd their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line,
A Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

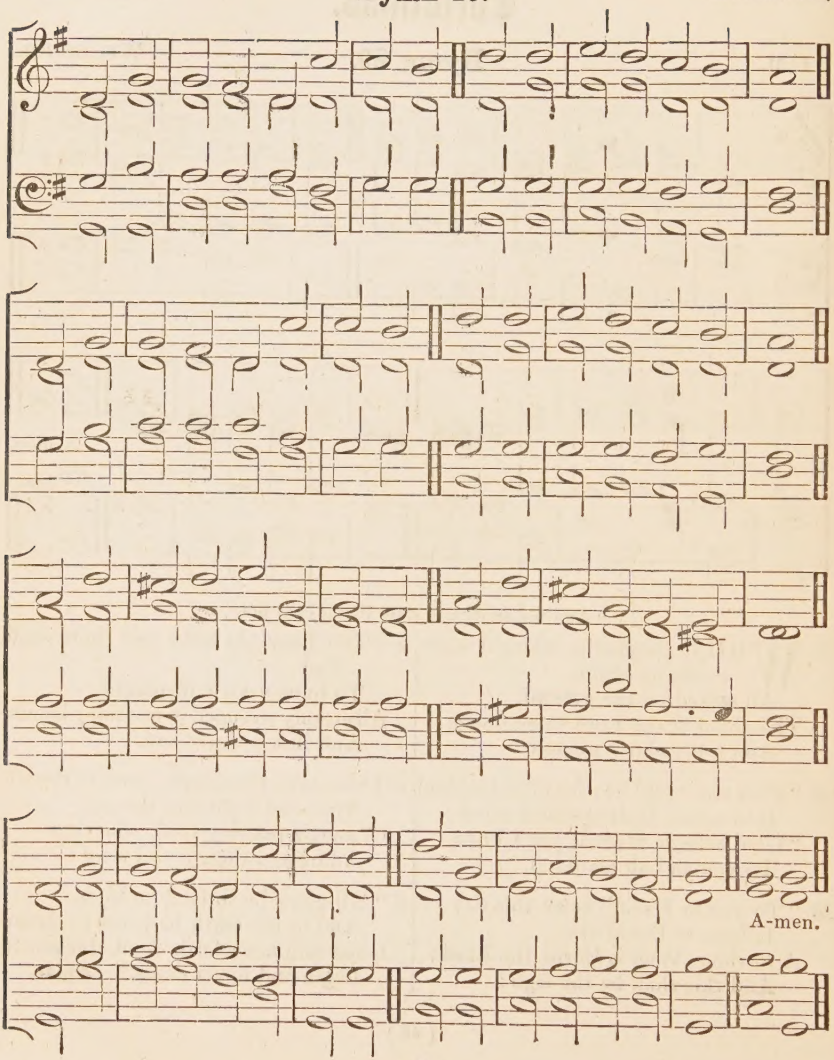
4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And in the earth be peace; [men
Good-will henceforth from Heaven to
Begin and never cease." Amen.

Christmas.

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 40.** FREYBOURG.



"For, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy.

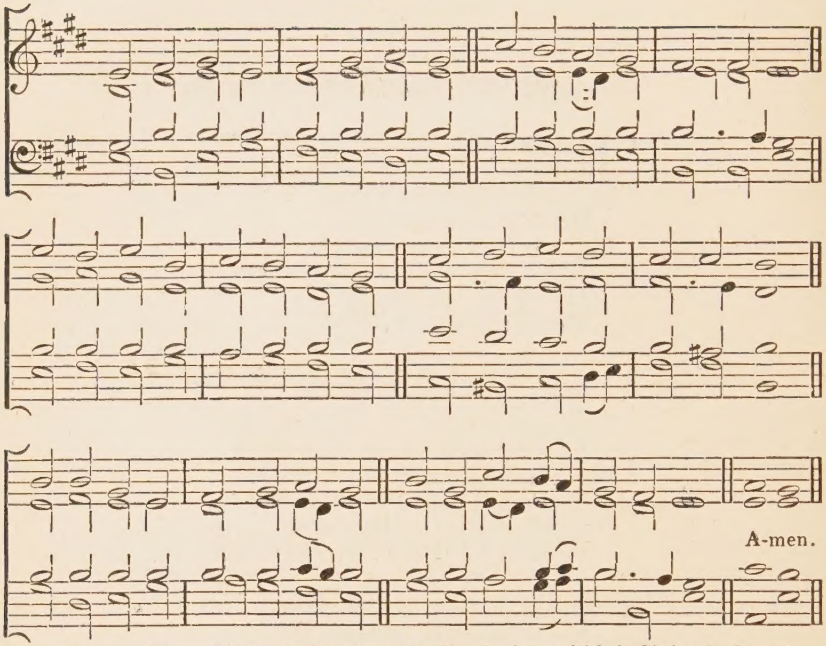
1 HARK! what mean those holy voices,
Sweetly sounding through the skies!
Lo! th' angelic host rejoices,
Heav'nly hallelujahs rise.
Listen to the wond'rous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy,
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God on high!"

2 "Peace on earth, good-will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeem'd and sins forgiven;—
Loud our golden harps shall sound.
Christ is born, the Great Anointed;
Heav'n and earth His praises sing!
O receive Whom God appointed,
For your Prophet, Priest, and King!

3 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His name, and taste His joy;
Till in heav'n ye sing before Him;
Glory be to God on high!"
Let us learn the wond'rous story,
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
'Till it cover all the earth. Amen.

Christmas.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 41.** St. Thomas



"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour which is Christ the Lord."

1 ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

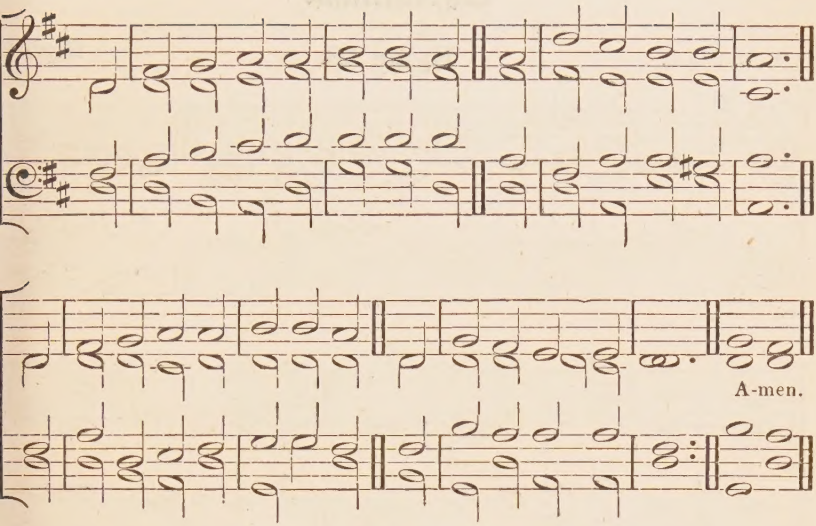
2 Shepherds, in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship,—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.
Amen.

Christmas.

C.M. **Hymn 42.** TALLIS' ORDINAL.



"And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

1 O SAVIOUR! whom this holy morn
Gave to our world below,
To mortal want and labour born,
And more than mortal woe.

2 Incarnate Word, by ev'ry grief,
By each temptation tried;
Who liv'd to yield our ills relief,
And, to redeem us, died:—

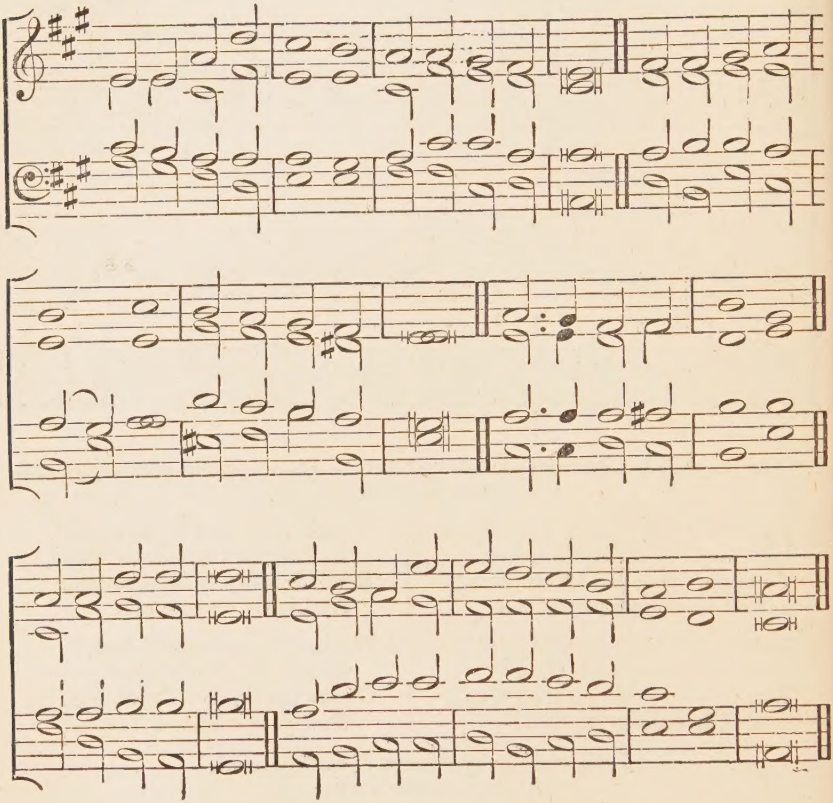
3 If gaily cloth'd, with plenty fed,
In dang'rous wealth we dwell,
Remind us of thy manger-bed,
And lowly cottage cell.

4 If press'd by poverty severe,
In envious want we pine;
O may the Spirit whisper near,
How poor a lot was Thine!

5 Through ev'ry change of earthly scene,
From sin preserve us free;
Like us, Thou hast a mourner been,
May we rejoice with Thee. Amen.

Christmas.

8—6 and 5. **Hymn 43.** NATIVITY.



"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God."

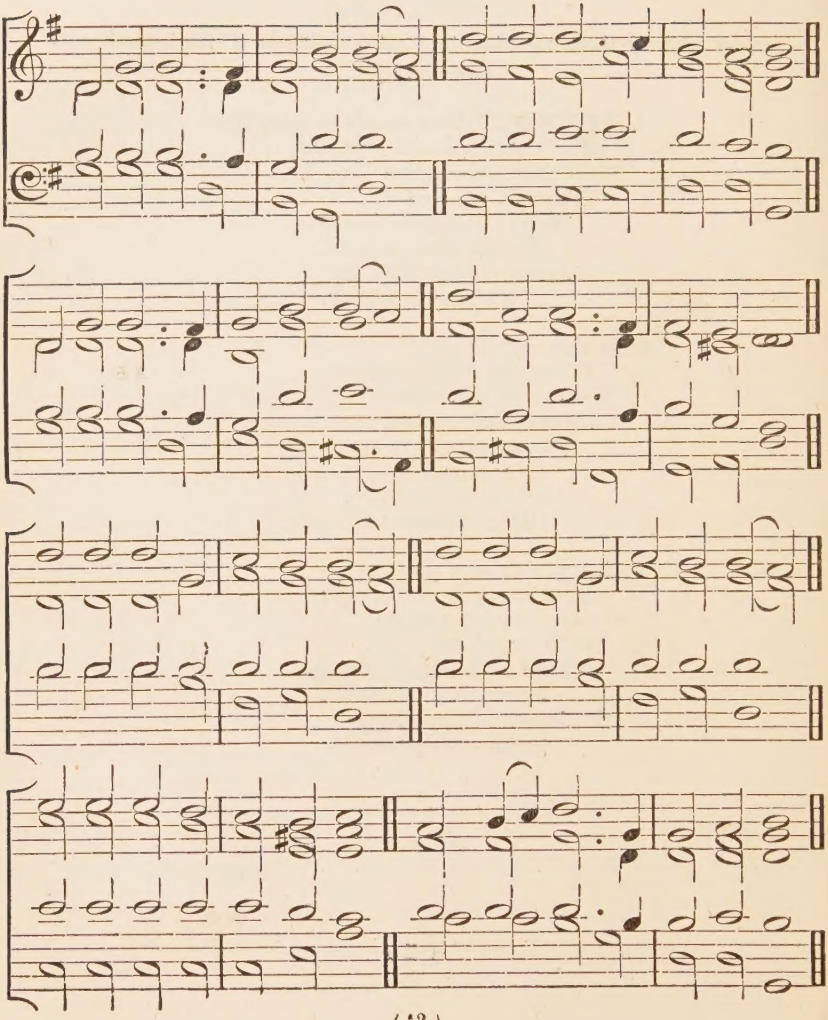
1 WHENCE those sounds symphonious,
Solemn, sweet, and rare,
Music most harmonious
Filling all the air?
Hark! 'tis angels singing,
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
Of the Saviour's birth.

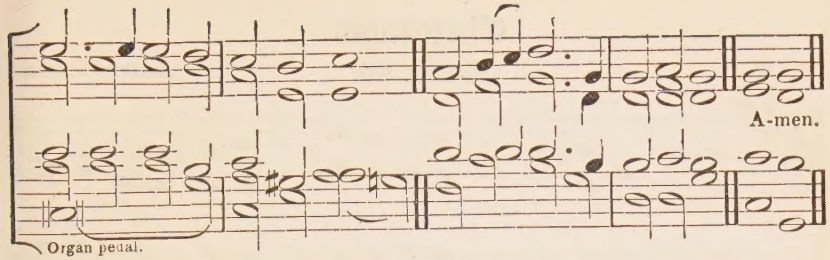
2 In that region yonder,
Where the angels sing,
Bursts of joy and wonder
Make the air to ring.
Praise and adoration
Be to God above;
And to man salvation,
Object of His love.

3 Now ye heavens, sing ye;
Earth break forth and cry;
O ye mountains, ring ye
With the sound of joy.
Hark! 'tis angels singing,
Singing here on earth,
Joyful tidings bringing
Of the Saviour's birth.

Christmas.

10-7s. **Hymn 44.** MENDELSSOHN.





"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill toward men."

1 HARK! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King,
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our EMMANUEL.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and Life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King, Amen.

Christmas.

P.M. **Hymn 45.** ADESTE FIDELES.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."

1 O COME all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant;
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord:
Come and behold Him
Born, the King of Angels,
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

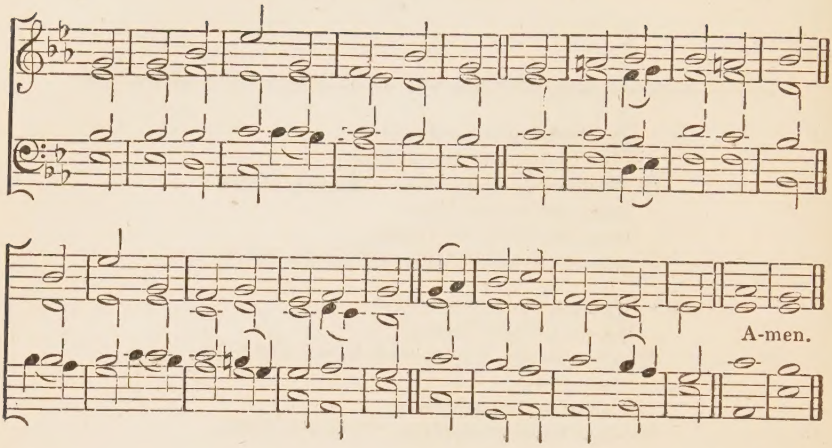
2 Though God of true God,
Light of Light Eternal,
The womb of a Virgin hath he not abhorred:
Very God,
Begotten, not created;
O come let us adore Him. Christ the Lord.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing, in exultation,
Thro' heav'n's high arches be your praises poured;
Now to our God be
Glory in the highest;
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

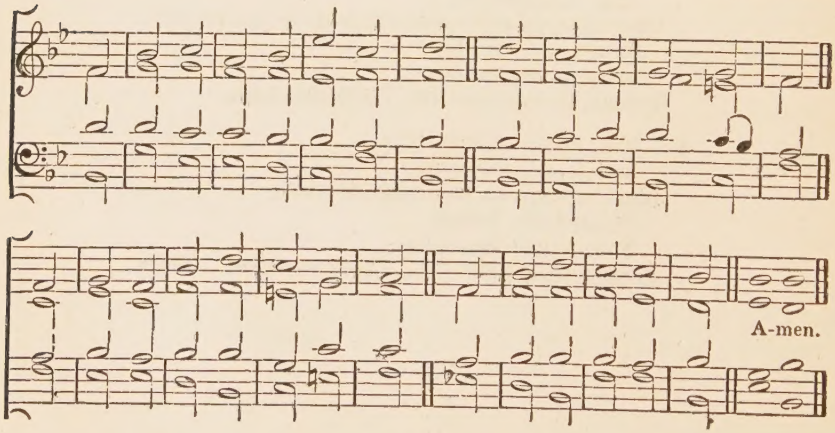
4 Yea, Lord, we bless Thee,
Born for our salvation;
Jesu! for ever be Thy Name adored:
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing:
O come let us adore Him, Christ the Lord. Amen

Christmas.

C.M. **Hymn 46.** STANFORD.



(SECOND TUNE.) ST. AIDAN.



"And the Shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God."

1 YE bright angelic host who stand
Around th' eternal throne,
Go forth, and in the Holy Land
Make your glad tidings known.

2 Ye shepherds favour'd from above,
Admire the heavenly host,
The tidings of a Saviour's love
Receive, in wonder lost.

3 For unto us a child is born;
To us a son is given;
Let none his lowly station scorn,
'Tis Christ, the King of Heaven.

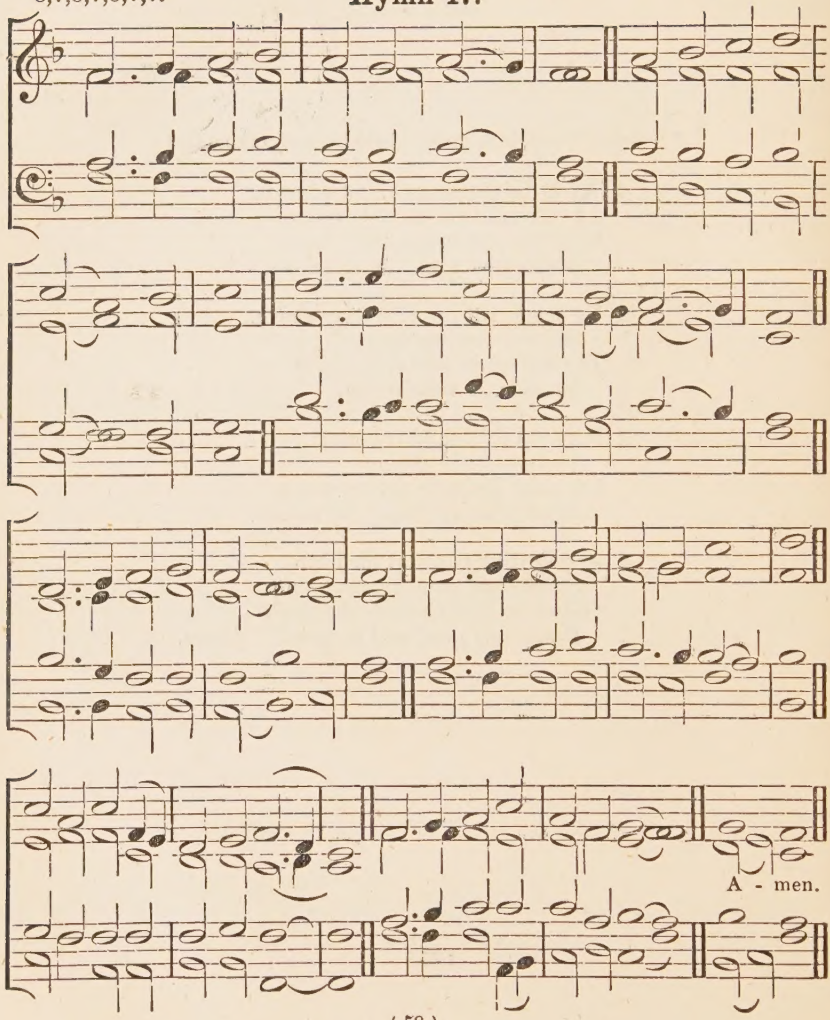
4 Angels triumphant at his birth
Shout forth your hymn again;
"Glory to God on high, on earth
Peace, and good will to men!" Amen.

Christmas.

8,7,8,7,8,7,7.

Hymn 47.

CORDE NATUS.



"God was manifest in the flesh."

1 OF the Father's Love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Oméga,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

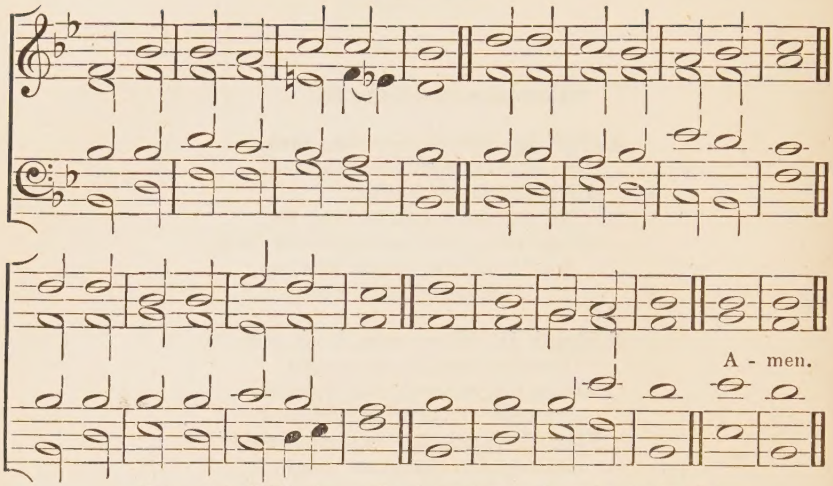
2 This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long-expected:
Let creation praise its Lord:
Evermore and evermore!

3 O ye heights of heaven adore Him!
Angel-hosts His praises sing!
All dominions bow before Him,
And extol our God and King;
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

4 Christ! to Thee, with God the Father
And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee!
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

Circumcision.

7,7,7,5. **Hymn 48.** STOCKWELL.



"God sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law."

1 LORD of mercy and of might,
Of mankind the life and light,
Maker, Teacher, infinite,
Jesus, hear and save!

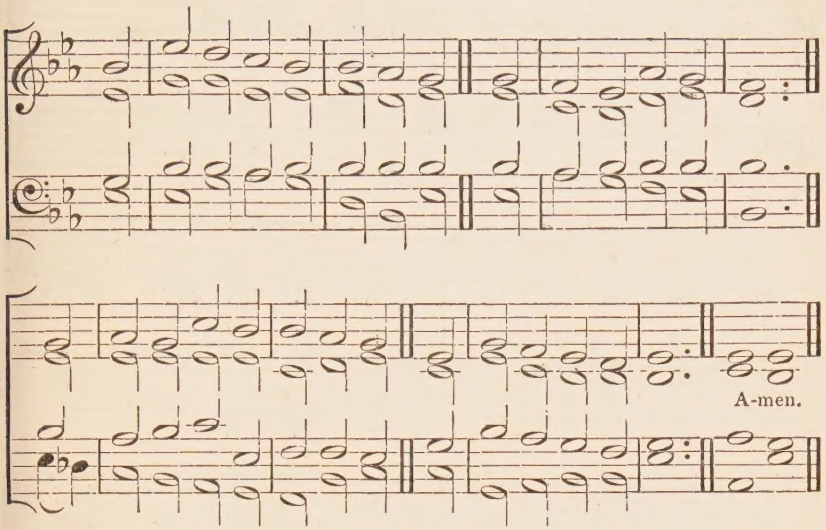
2 Mighty Monarch! Saviour mild!
Humbled to a mortal child,
Captive, beaten, bound, reviled,
Jesus, hear and save!

3 Throned above celestial things,
Borne aloft on angels' wings,
Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Jesus, hear and save!

4 Who shall yet return from high,
Rob'd in might and majesty,
Hear us, help us, when we cry
Jesus, hear and save! Amen.

Circumcision.

C.M. **Hymn 49.** St. Peter.



"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called Jesus."

1 HOW sweet the Name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

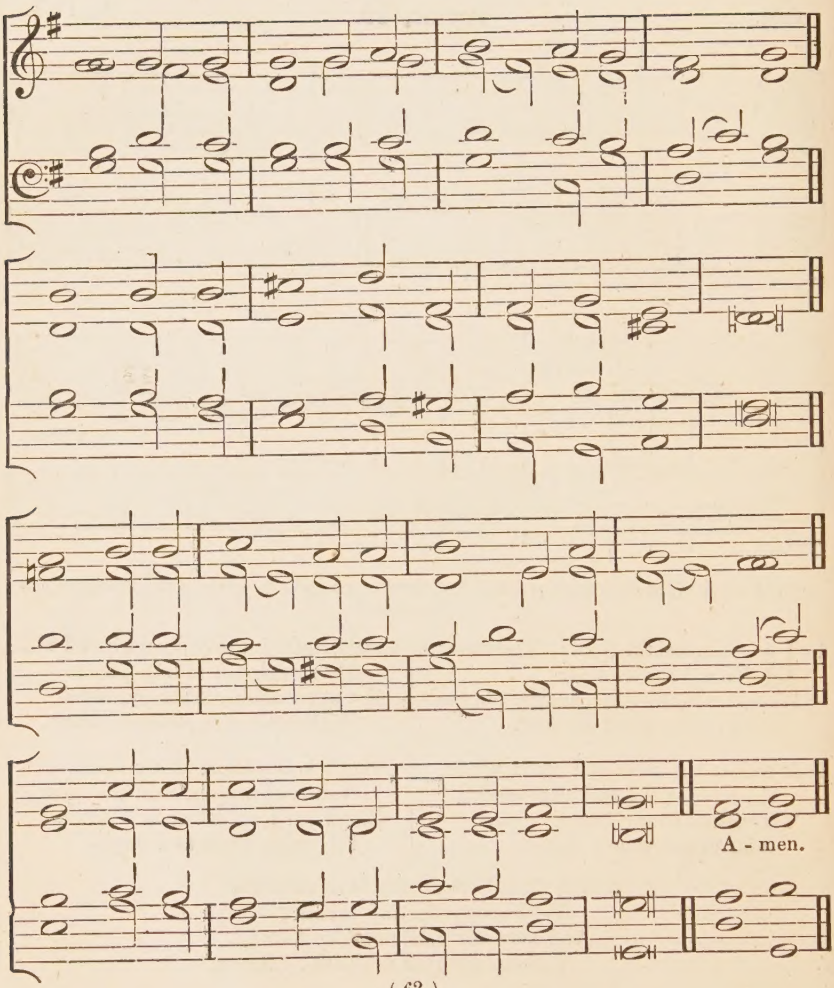
3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

4 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought

5 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

Epiphany.

11 and 10s. **Hymn 50.** St. Ninian.



"Lo, the star, which they saw in the East, went before them till it came and stood over where the young Child was."

1 BRIGHTEST and best of the sons of the morning
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid:
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

2 Cold in His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His bed with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining—
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

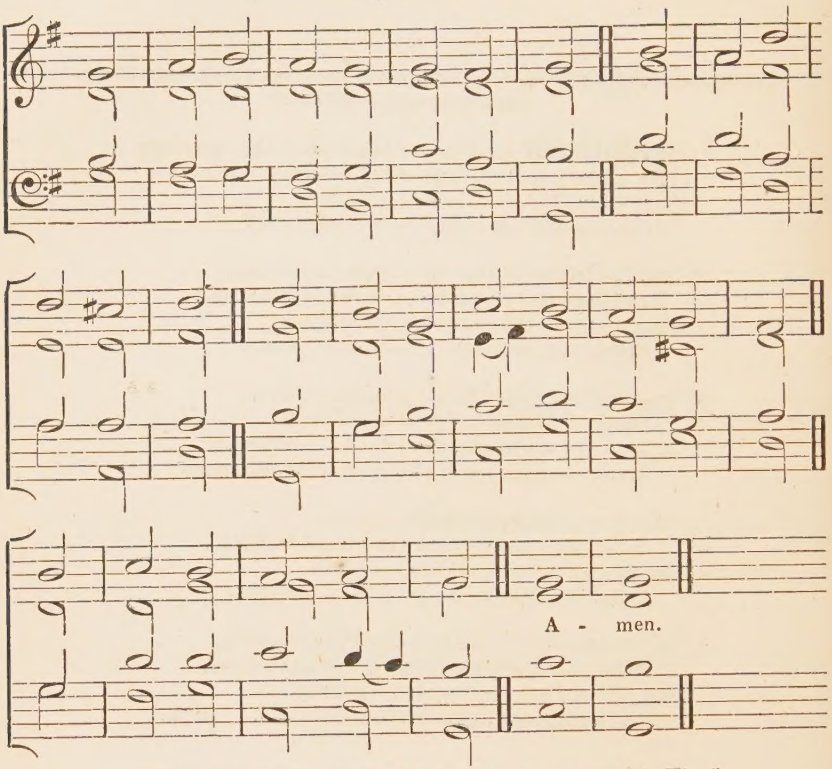
3 Say, shall we yield Him in costly devotion,
Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gold would His favour secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid,
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. Amen.

The Epiphany.

C.M. **Hymn 51.** PLAYFORD.



"We have seen His star in the East, and are come to worship Him."

1 O THOU, who by a star didst guide
The wise men on their way,
Until it came and stood beside
The place where Jesus lay:

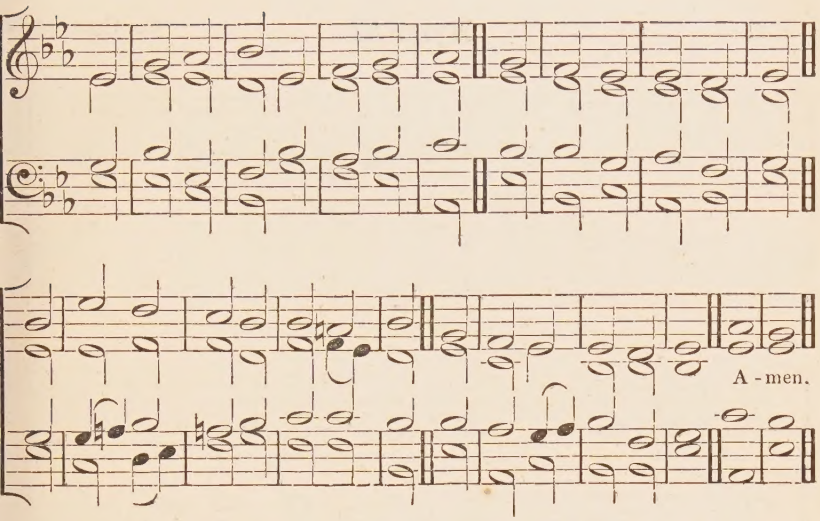
2 Though by a star Thou dost not lead
Thy servants now below;
Yet Thy good Spirit, when they need
Will show them how to go.

3 Though now we know Thee but in part,
'Tis written in Thy Word,
That "Blessed are the pure in heart,
For they shall see the Lord."

4 O Saviour, give us then Thy grace,
To make us pure in heart;
That we may see Thee face to face,
Hereafter as Thou art. Amen.

The Epiphany.

C.M. **Hymn 52.** DUNDEE.



"I have set Thee for a Light unto the Gentiles."

1 THE people that in darkness sat,
A glorious Light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

2 To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gath'ring nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

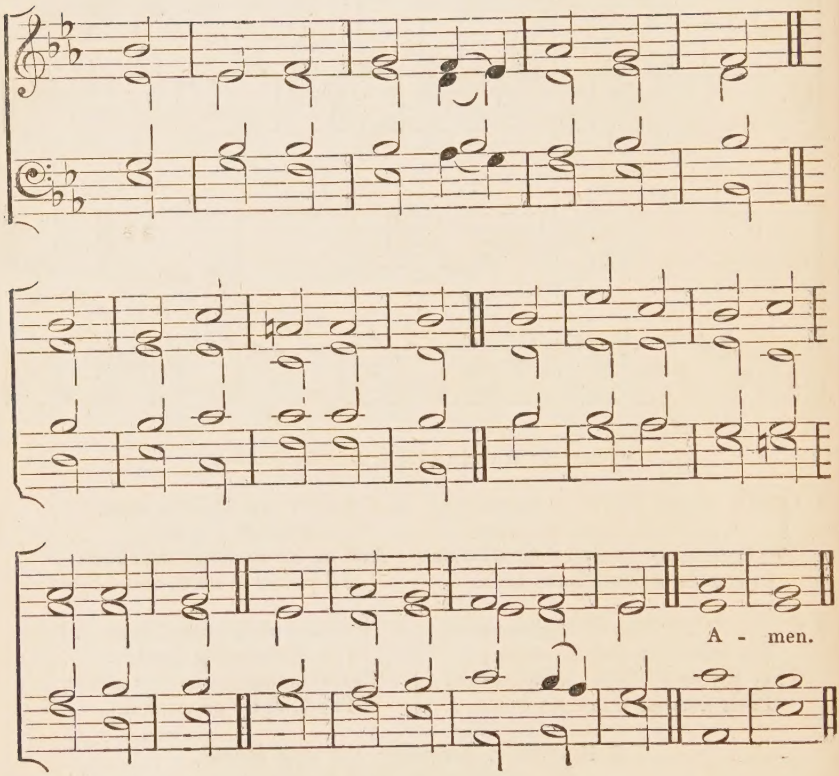
3 For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on his shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

4 His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting Lord,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The God by all adored.

5 His power, increasing, still shall spread,
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard his throne above,
And peace abound below. Amen.

Epiphany.

C.M. **Hymn 53.** St. Chrysostom.



"And the Life was the Light of men."

1 O JESUS! Light of all below,
Thou fount of life and fire,
Surpassing all the joys we know,
All that we can desire.

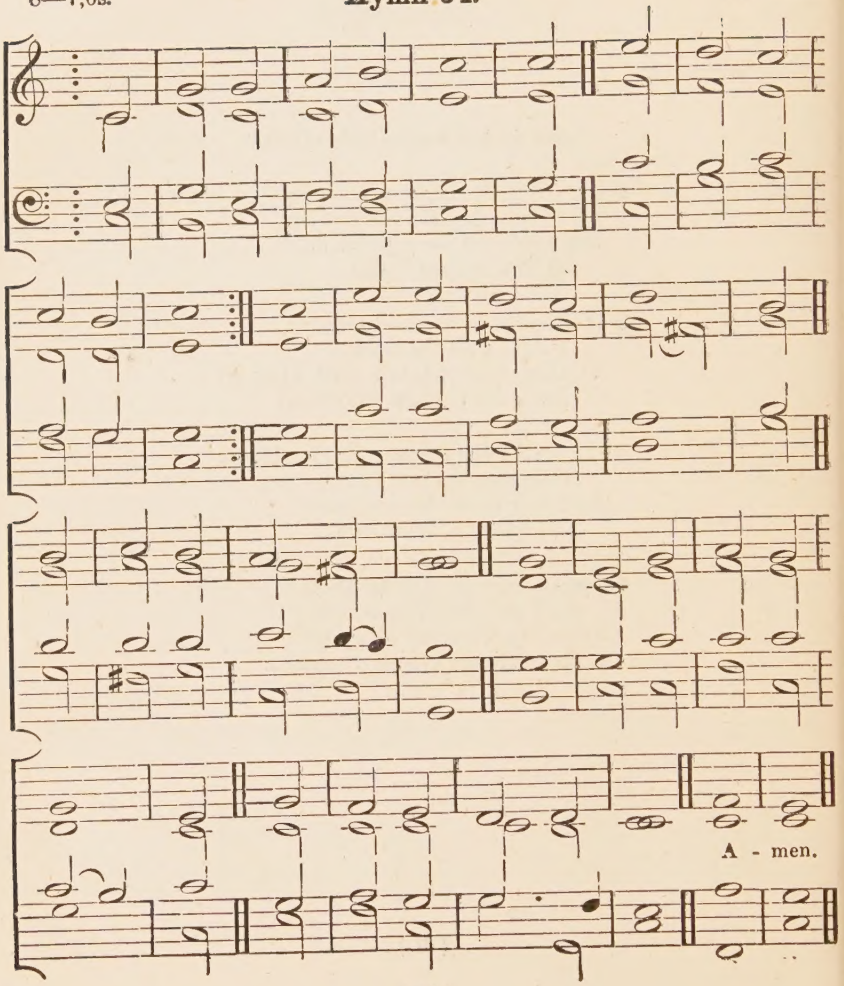
2 O, Hope of every contrite heart,
O, Joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

3 Thee may our tongues for ever bless;
Thee may we love alone;
And ever in our lives express
The image of thine own.

4 Jesus! our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our Glory now,
And through eternity. Amen.

Epiphany.

8—7,6s. **Hymn 54.** St. Mark.



"Of His kingdom there shall be no end."

1 HAIL to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall Peace, the herald go;
And Righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

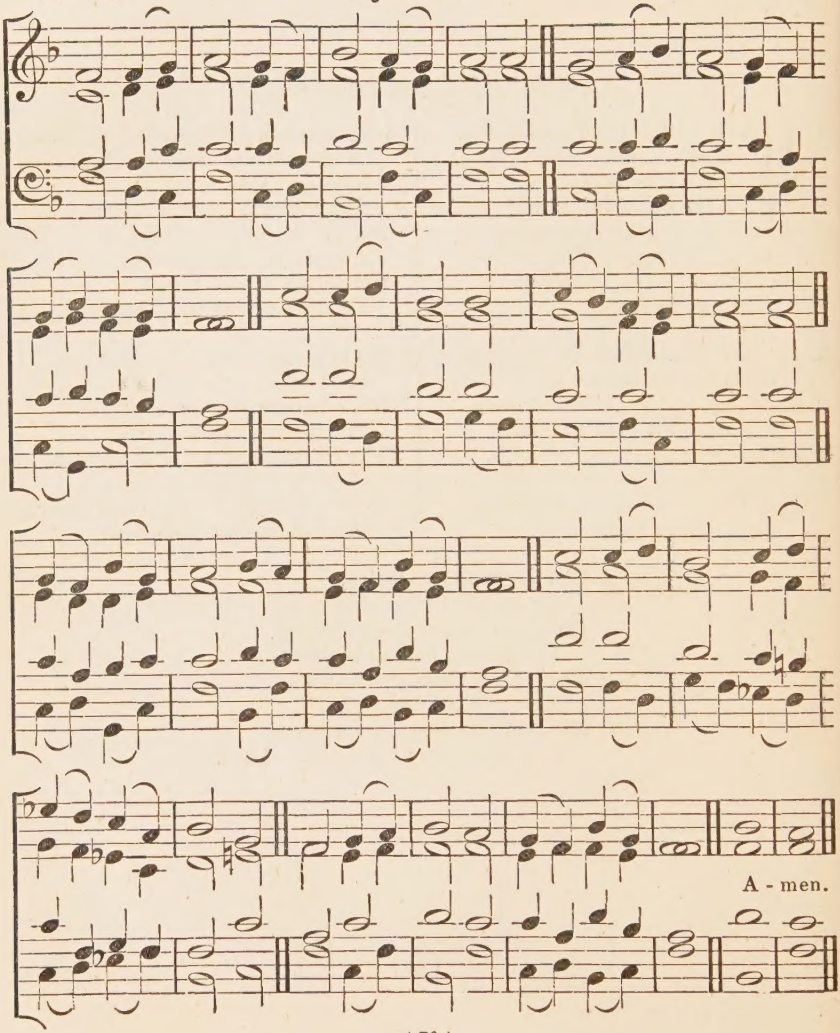
[3 Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
For He shall have dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar,]

4 To Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end:
The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed, in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

5 O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed:
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever—
That Name to us is Love. Amen.

Epiphany.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 55.** Alla Trinita.



"Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits."

1 PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restor'd, forgiven,
Who like thee His praise should sing?
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness!

3 Angels, help us to adore Him,
Ye behold Him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
Dwellers all in time and space,
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace! Amen.

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 56.** MERTON COLLEGE.

"O praise the Lord of heaven; praise Him in the height."

1 PRAISE the Lord! ye heavens adore Him,
Praise Him, angels, in the height:
Sun and moon, rejoice before Him,
Praise Him, all ye stars and light:
Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

2 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven, and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!
Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,7.

Hymn 57.

ALLELUIA, DULCE CARMEN.
OR LEBANON.

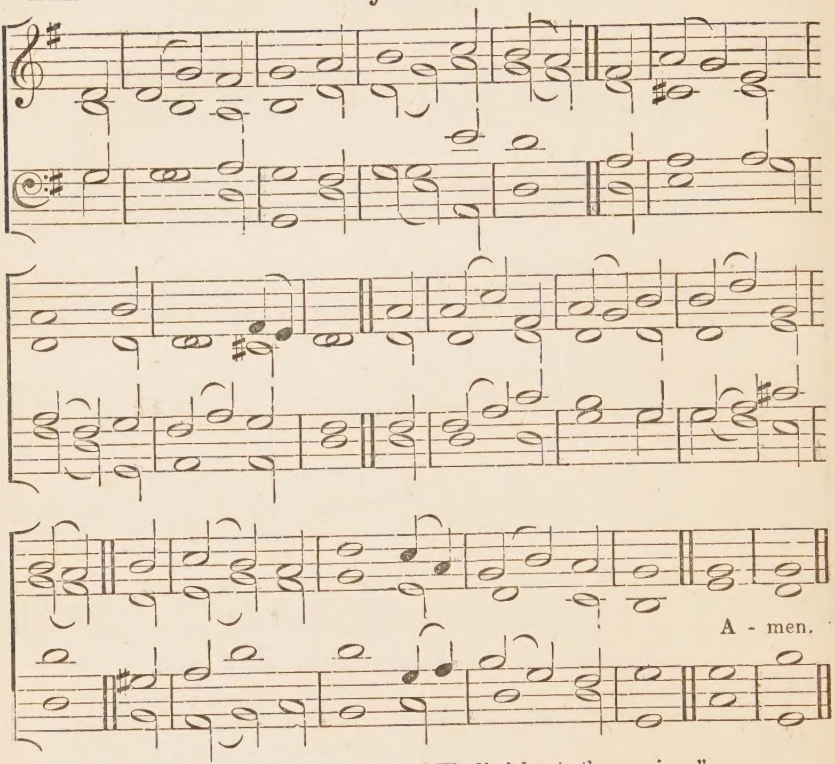
"I heard a great voice of much people in heaven, saying, Alleluia!"

1 ALLELUIA! heaven rejoices;
Swells the hymn of praise above;
Alleluia! lift your voices,
Angel host, in notes of love;
Ever praising
While your golden harps ye move.

2 Alleluia! Church victorious!
Join the concert of the sky!
Alleluia! bright and glorious!
Lift, ye saints, this strain on high!
We, believing,
Join in hope your melody.

3 And our earnest supplication,
Holy God, we raise to Thee:
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Make us all Thy joys to see.
Alleluia!
Ours at length this strain shall be. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 58.** CANA.



"And both Jesus was called, and His disciples, to the marriage."

1 INCARNATE Word, who, wont to dwell
In lowly shape and cottage cell,
Didst not refuse a guest to be
At Cana's poor festivity:

2 Oh! when our soul from care is free,
Then, Saviour, may we think on Thee,
And, seated at the festal board,
In fancy's eye behold the Lord.

3 Then may we seem, in fancy's ear,
Thy gently-warning voice to hear,
And think, e'en now, Thy searching gaze
Each secret of our soul surveys!

4 So may such joy, chastised and pure,
Beyond the bounds of earth endure;
Nor pleasure in the wounded mind
Shall leave a rankling sting behind.
Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 59.** St. Paul.

"We love Him because He first loved us."

1 O GOD, of good th' unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
Who would not his whole soul and mind
With all his strength to Thee unite?

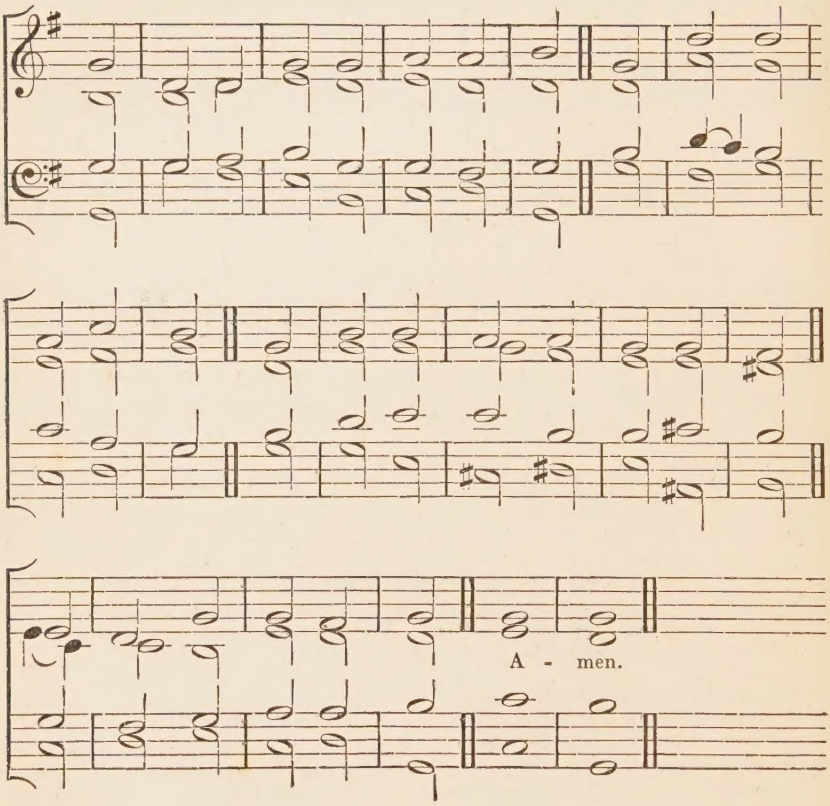
2 Fountain of good! all blessing flows
From Thee; no want Thy fulness knows:
What but Thyself canst Thou desire?
Yes; self-sufficient as Thou art,
Thou dost desire my worthless heart:
This, only this, dost Thou require.

3 Hell's armies tremble at Thy nod,
And trembling own th' Almighty God,
Sov'reign of earth, hell, air, and sky!
But who is this, that comes from far,
Whose garments rolled in blood appear?
'Tis God made man, for man to die!

4 O God, of good th' unfathomed Sea!
Who would not give his heart to Thee,
Who would not love Thee with his might?
O Jesus, Lover of mankind,
Who would not His whole soul and mind
With all his strength to Thee unite?

Lent.

C.M. **Hymn 60.** WIESBADEN.



"I acknowledge my faults, and my sin is ever before me."

1 O LORD! turn not Thy face from us
Who lie in sad estate,
Lamenting sore our sinful life,
Before Thy mercy gate;

2 A gate which opens wide to those
That truly mourn their sin:
O shut it not against us, Lord,
But let us enter in.

3 We need not to confess our life
To Thee, who best can tell
What we have been, and what we are,
For Thou, Lord, know'st it well.

4 Now come we to Thy throne of grace
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring pardon for our sin,
To heal our deadly wound.

5 O Lord, we need not to repeat
The blessing we would have,
Thou know'st, O Lord, before we ask,
The blessing that we crave.

6 Mercy, good Lord, mercy we ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our suit,
Lord, let Thy mercy come! Amen.

Lent.

D.C.M. **Hymn 61.** UXBRIDGE.

" Wash me throughly from my wickedness, and cleanse me from my sin."

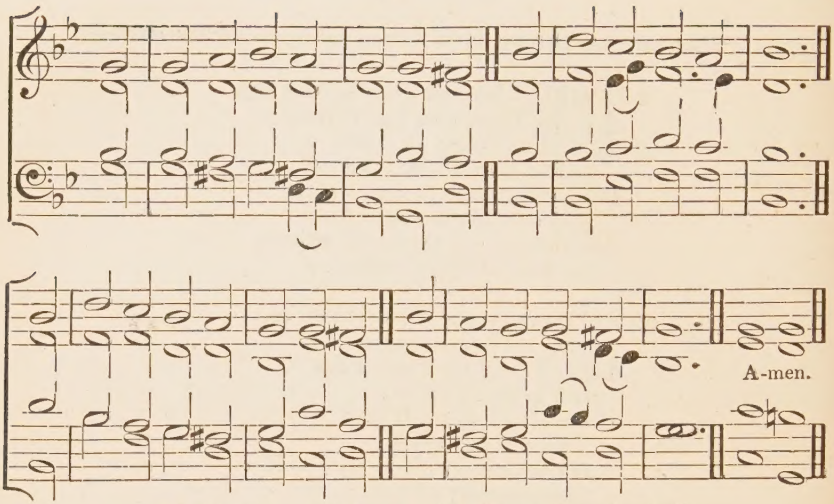
1 LORD, I beseech Thee, on this day,
By Thine own Life Divine,
To wash my many sins away
In that dear Blood of Thine;
For I with tears in vain for them
May struggle to atone;
And nothing can their guilt redeem,
But that true Blood alone.

2 Oh! in the years, if years there be,
That yet to me remain,
Before I cross the Eternal Sea
Not to return again;
Giver of all! to me O give
Thyself in all to see;
And from henceforth by faith to live
More worthily of Thee.

3 Thee suffering and Thee crucified,
Thee dead and in the grave,
Thee risen, ascended, glorified,
Able all flesh to save;—
Thee I beseech, O Saviour God,
To purge my soul within;
Nor let me faint beneath the load
Of unforgiven sin. Amen.

Lent.

C.M. **Hymn 62.** WINDSOR.



"A broken and contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

1 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

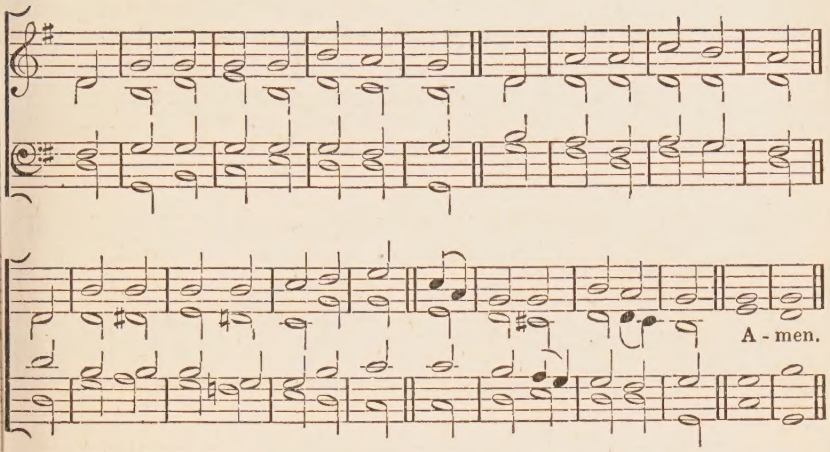
2 When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign,
And not a thought our bosom share
That is not wholly Thine;

3 May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies;
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it, or denies.

4 When our united voices strive
Their cheerful hymns to raise,
Let love divine within us live,
And lift our souls in praise. Amen.

Lent.

C.M. **Hymn 63.** EMMANUEL.



"'Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee.'

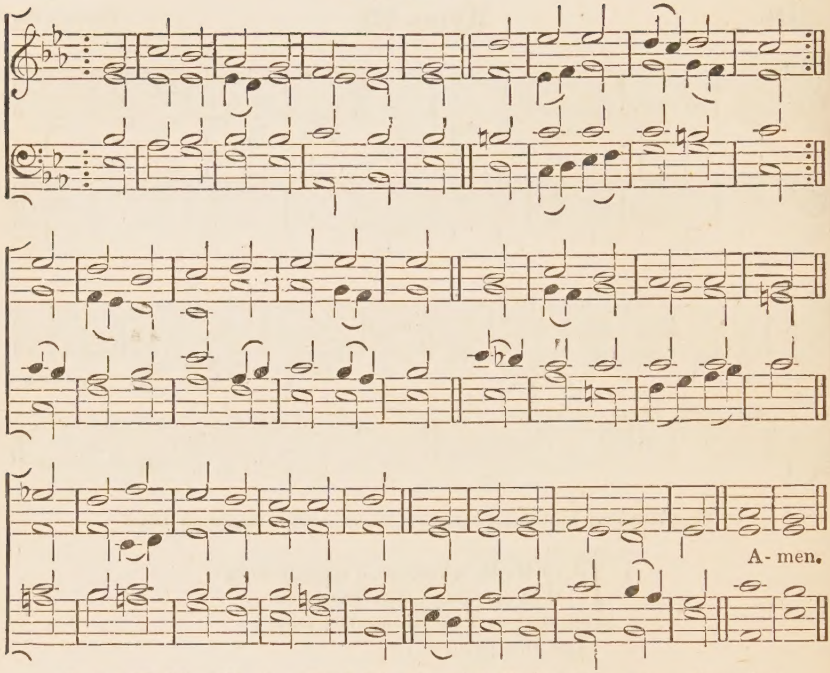
1 FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sov'reign will denies,
Accepted at Thy throne of grace
Let this petition rise :

2 Give me a calm, a thankful heart,
From every murmur free ;
The blessings of Thy grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.

3 Let the sure hope that Thou art mine
My path of life attend ;
Thy presence thro' my journey shine,
And bless its happy end. Amen.

Lent.

D.C.M. **Hymn 64.** PASSION CHORALE.

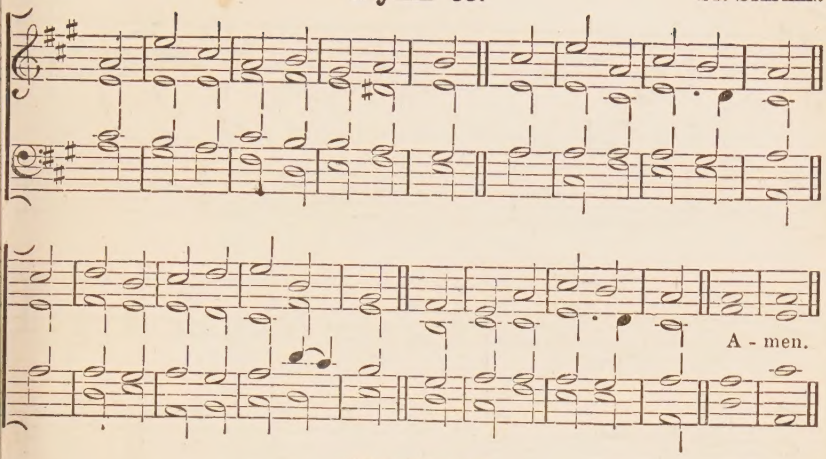


"In that He himself hath suffered, being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted."

1 O LORD, Thou knowest all the snares
That round our pathway be,
Thou know'st that both our joys and cares
Come between us and Thee;
Thou know'st that our infirmity
In Thee alone is strong,
To Thee for help and strength we fly;
O let us not go wrong.

2 O bear us up, protect us now
In dark temptation's hour;
For Thou wast born of woman, Thou
Hast felt the tempter's power:
All sinless, Thou canst feel for those
Who strive and suffer long;
'Midst all our weakness, cares, and woes,
O let us not go wrong! Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 65.** St. Stephen.



"Lord, help me."

1 OH help us, Lord! each hour of need
Thy heav'nly succour give;
Help us in thought, and word, and deed,
Each hour on earth we live.

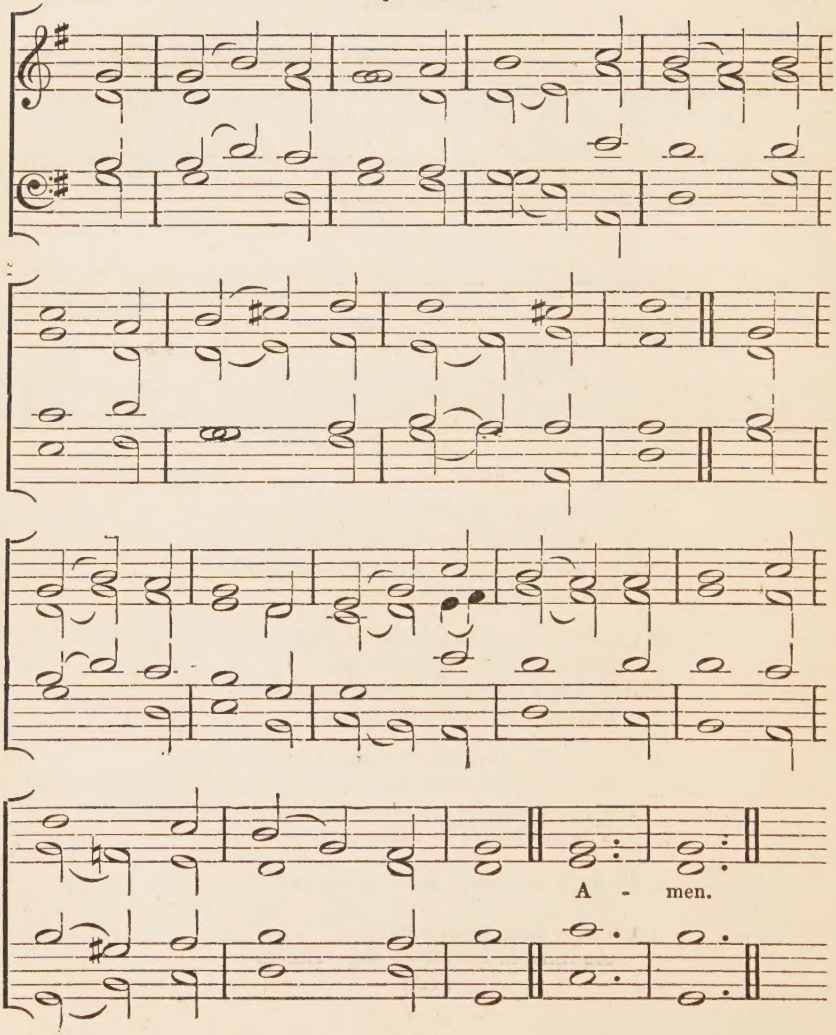
2 Oh, help us, when our spirits bleed
With contrite anguish sore;
And when our hearts are cold and dead,
Oh, help us, Lord, the more.

3 Oh, help us, through the prayer of faith
More firmly to believe;
For still the more the servant hath,
The more shall he receive.

4 Oh help us, Jesus! from on high;
We know no help but Thee:
Oh help us so to live and die,
As thine in heaven to be! Amen.

Lent.

L.M. **Hymn 66.** TENBY.



"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee; He will not fail thee."

1 AS through this wilderness we stray,
Be Thou our Light, be Thou our Way;
No foes, no evil, need we fear,
If Thou, the Lord our God, art near.

2 When rising floods the soul o'erflow,
When sinks the strength in waves of woe,
Saviour, Thy timely aid impart
To raise the head and cheer the heart.

3 Teach us, where'er Thy steps we see,
Dauntless, untired, to follow Thee;
O let Thy hand support us still,
And lead us to Thy holy hill.

4 If rough and thorny be the way,
Our strength proportion to our day;
Till toil and grief and pain shall cease,
Where all is calm and joy and peace. Amen.

Lent.

D.S.M. **Hymn 67.** SUABIA.

"Be sober, be vigilant."

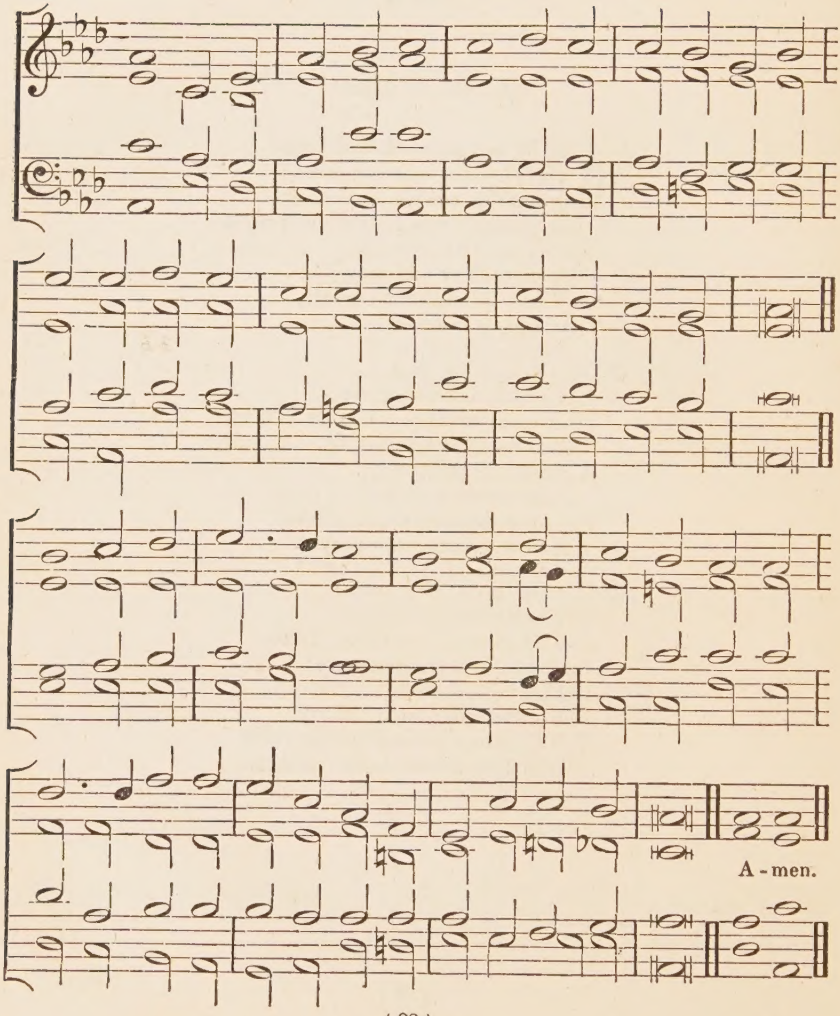
1 JESUS, our strength and hope!
On Thee we cast our care,
With humble confidence look up
And know Thou hear'st our prayer.
Give us on Thee to wait,
That we Thy will may do;
On Thee, Almighty to create,
Almighty to renew.

2 Give us a godly fear,
A quick discerning eye,
That looks to Thee when sin is near,
And sees the tempter fly.
A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,
For ever standing on its guard,
And watching unto prayer.

3 We rest upon Thy word;
Thy promises endure;
Our succour and salvation, Lord,
From Thee are ever sure:
But let us still abide,
Nor from our hope remove,
Till Thou our patient spirits guide
Into Thy perfect love. Amen.

Lent.

D.S.M. **Hymn 68.** HEBRON.



"Pray without ceasing."

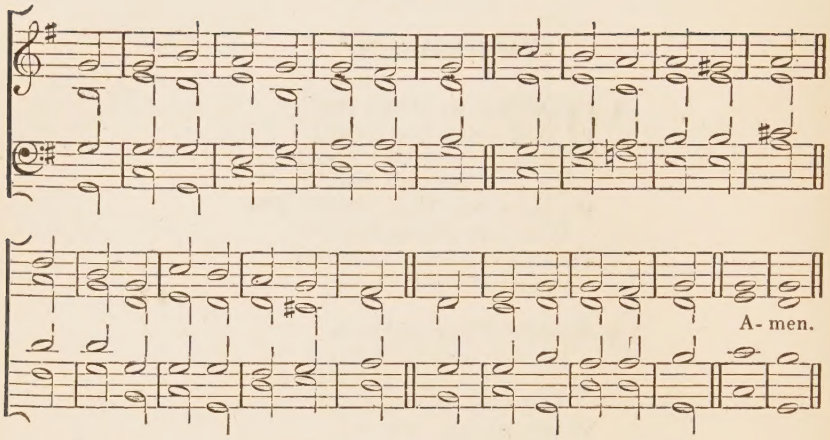
1 O COULD we always pray
And never, never faint;
But simply to our God display
Our ev'ry care and want:
We know that Thou would'st give
More than we can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
Our souls to perfect rest.

2 Messiah! Prince of Peace,
Into our souls bring in
Thine everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Within all those who seek
Redemption through thy Blood,
O let Thy Holy Spirit speak,
The fulness of our God!

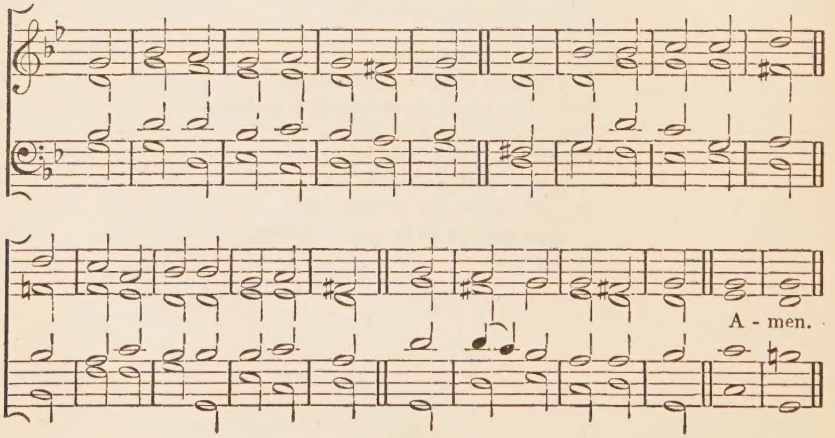
3 Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till Thou shalt all things new create
In each believing soul.
Speak then Thy holy will!
Speak, and it shall be done;
In each the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one. Amen.

Lent.

C.M. **Hymn 69.** ABBEY.



(SECOND TUNE.) ST. EBBS.



"Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation."

1 ALAS! what hourly dangers rise,
What snares beset our way!
To heaven O let us lift our eyes,
And hourly watch and pray!

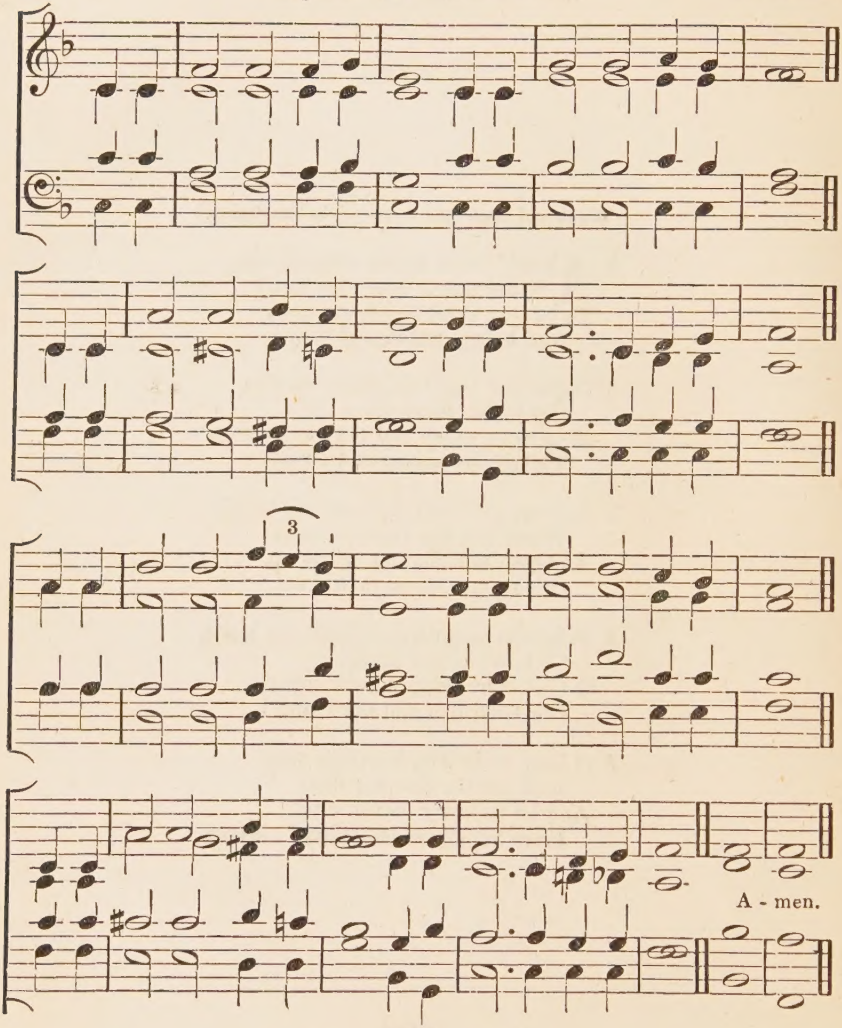
2 O gracious God! in whom we live,
Our feeble efforts aid;
Help us to watch and pray and strive,
Though trembling and afraid.

3 Increase our faith, increase our hope,
When foes and fears prevail;
And bear our fainting spirits up,
Or soon our strength will fail.

4 Whene'er temptations fright the heart,
Or lure our feet aside,
O God, Thy powerful aid impart,
Our Guardian and our Guide!

5 O keep us in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee;
And let us never, never stray
From happiness and Thee! Amen.

8—7s. **Hymn 70.**—(First Tune.) St. Agnes.



"Jesus, master, have mercy upon us."

1 SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a pitying eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

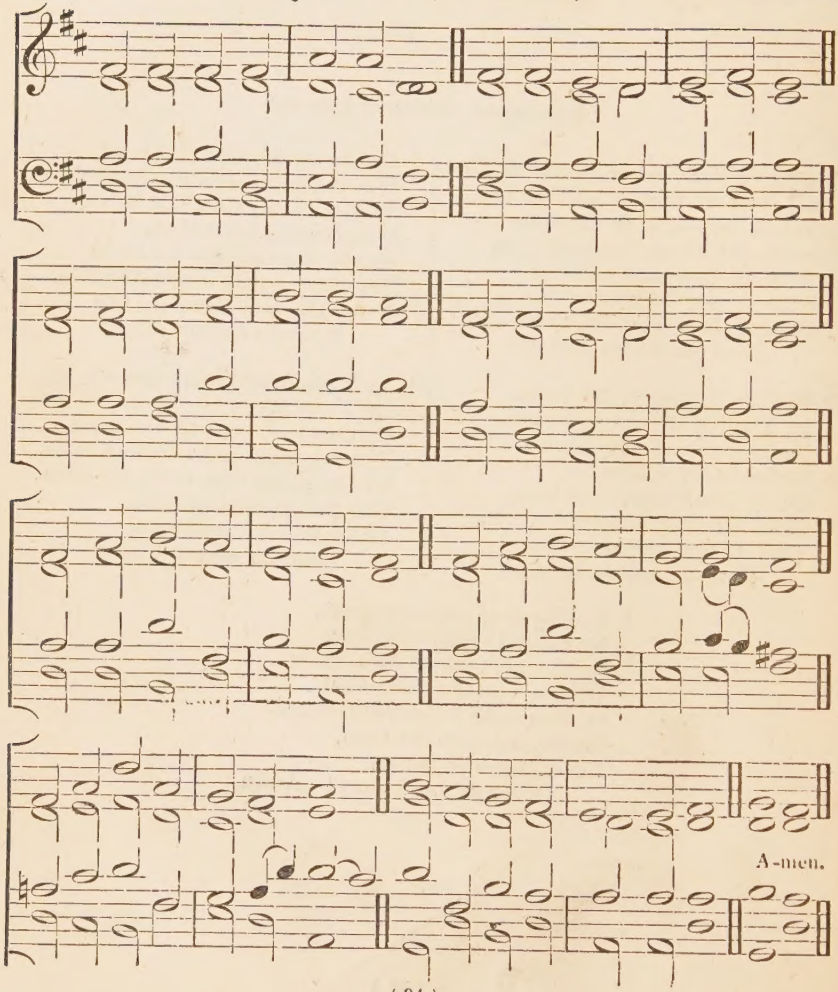
3 By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's lov'd abode;
By the troubled sigh that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God!
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany! **Amen.**

Lent.

Hymn 70.—(Second Tune.) Miserere.



"Jesus, master, have mercy upon us."

1 SAVIOUR! when in dust to Thee
Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
O by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany!

2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the lonely wilderness,
By the dread mysterious hour
Of th' insulting tempter's power,
Turn, O turn a pitying eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

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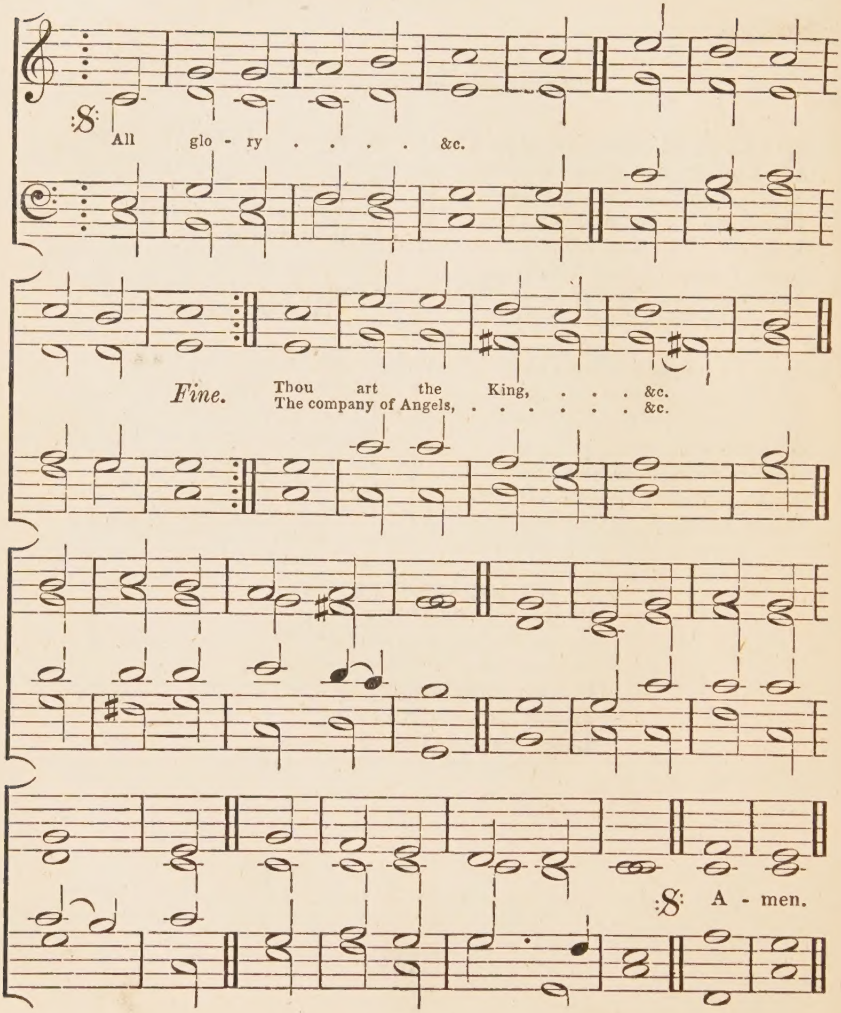
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's lov'd abode;
By the troubled sigh that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold,
From Thy seat above the sky
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

5 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the sad sepulchral stone,
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God!
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany! Amen.

Sunday before Easter.

8—7,6s. **Hymn 71.** St. Mark.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

1 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring.

2 Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
All glory, &c.

3 The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, &c.

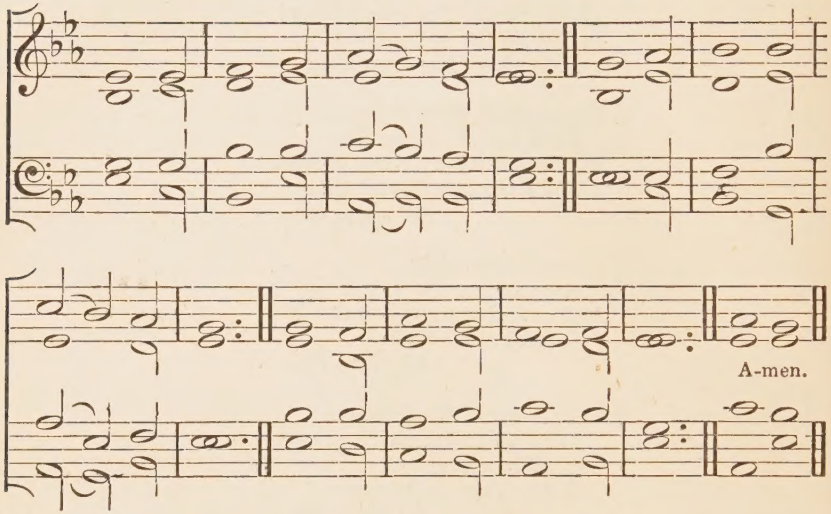
4 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

5 To Thee, before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c.

Week before Easter.

3—7s. **Hymn 72.** St. Philip.



"Seek ye the Lord while He may be found."

1 LORD, in this Thy mercy's day,
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere that awful doom appears.

3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door,
Ere it close for evermore.

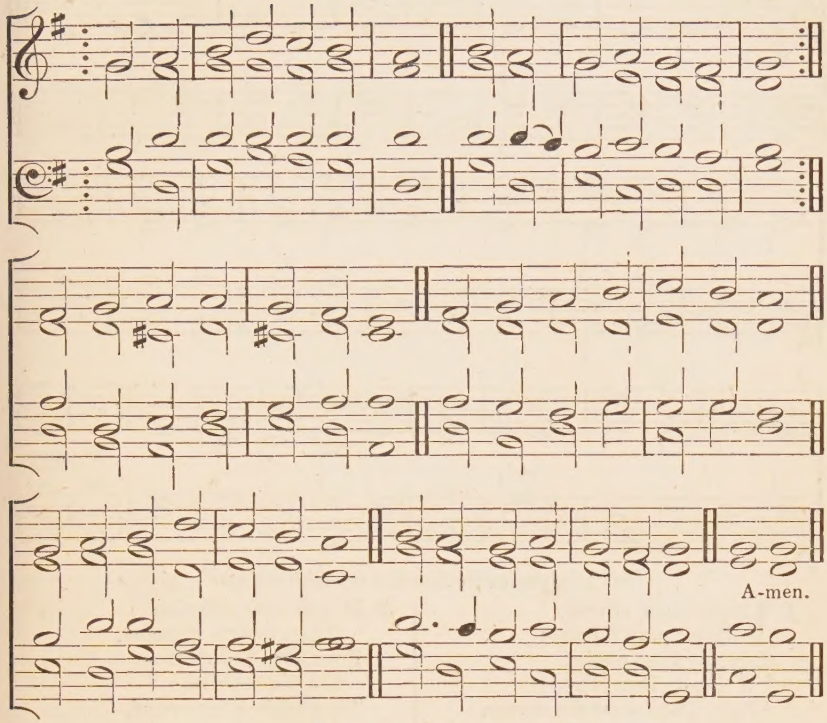
4 By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

5 By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

6 Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face.
Amen.

Week before Easter.

8—7s. **Hymn 73.** Cassel.

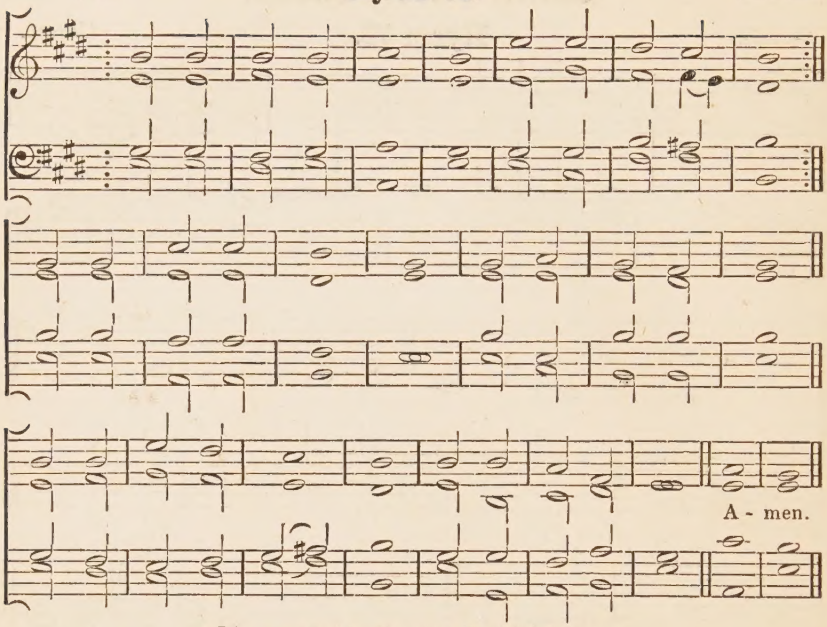


"Pray, that ye enter not into temptation."

1 WHEN along life's thorny road,
Faints the soul beneath the load,
By its cares and sins oppressed,
Finds on earth no peace or rest:
When the wily tempter's near,
Filling us with doubts and fear;
Jesus, to Thy feet we flee—
Jesus, we will look to Thee.

2 Mighty to redeem and save,
Thou hast overcome the grave;
Thou the bars of death hast riven,
Open'd wide the gates of heaven:
Soon in glory Thou shalt come,
To take Thy waiting people home:
Jesus, then we all shall be
Ever—ever—Lord, with Thee.
Amen.

8—6, 5s. **Hymn 74.** Bohemia.



"I have prayed for thee that thy faith fail not."

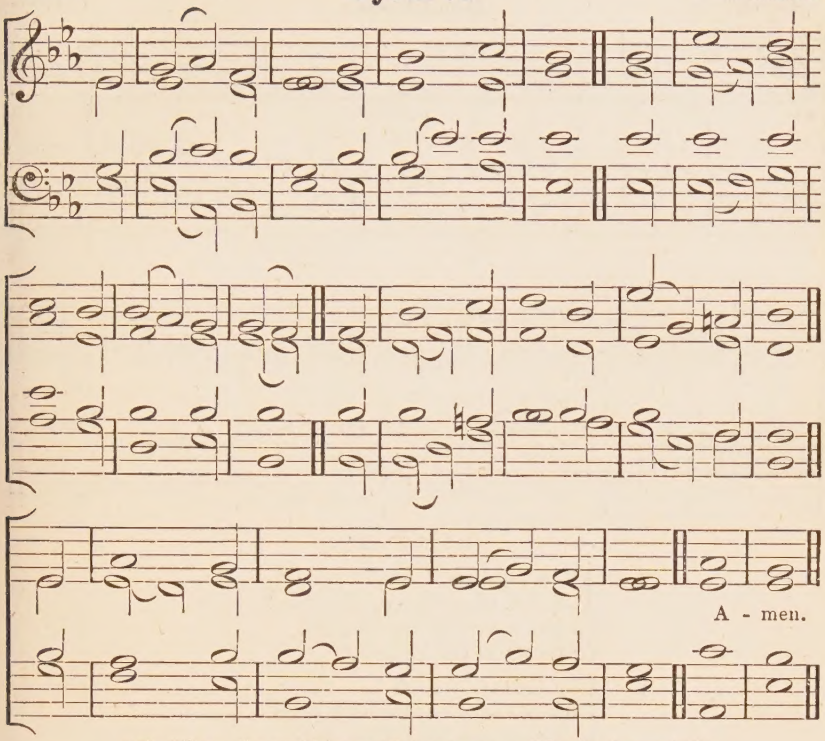
1 IN the hour of trial,
Jesus, pray for me:
Lest, by base denial,
I depart from Thee;
When Thou seest me waver,
With a look recall,
Nor, for fear or favour,
Suffer me to fall.

2 With its witching pleasures,
Would this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 If with sore affliction
Thou in love chastise,
Pour Thy benediction
On the sacrifice;
Then upon Thine altar,
Freely offered up,
Though the flesh may falter,
Faith shall drink the cup.

4 When, in dust and ashes,
To the grave I sink,
While heaven's glory flashes
O'er the shelving brink;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Lord, receive me, dying,
To eternal life! Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 75.** ROCKINGHAM.



"By Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."

1 WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died;
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

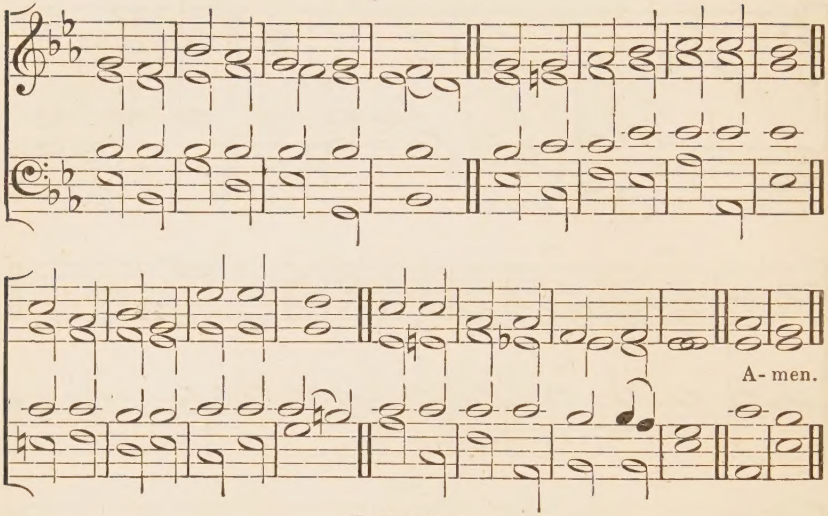
2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3 See from His head, His hands, and feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an off'ring far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my heart, my all.

Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 76.** KIEL.



"It is finished."

1 "IT is finished!" shall we raise
Songs of sorrow, or of praise?
Mourn to see the Saviour die,
Or proclaim His victory?

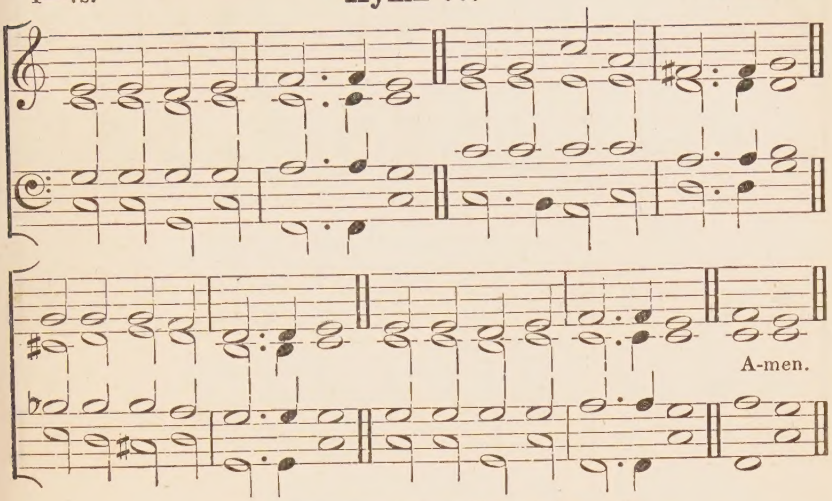
2 If of Calvary we tell,
How can songs of triumph swell?
If of man redeemed from woe,
How shall notes of mourning flow?

3 Ours the guilt that pierced His side,
Ours the sin for which He died;
But the blood that flowed to-day
Washed that sin and guilt away.

4 Lamb of God, Thy death has given
Pardon, peace, and hope of Heaven;
"It is finished!" let us raise
Songs of thankfulness and praise. Amen.

Week before Easter.

4—7s. **Hymn 77.** Redhead 47.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

1 LAMB of God, whose dying love
Now Thy saints recall to mind,
Hear us, bless us from above;
Let us all Thy mercy find.

2 Let Thy blood by faith applied,
Every sinner's pardon seal;
All in Thee be justified,
Every soul Thy comfort feel.

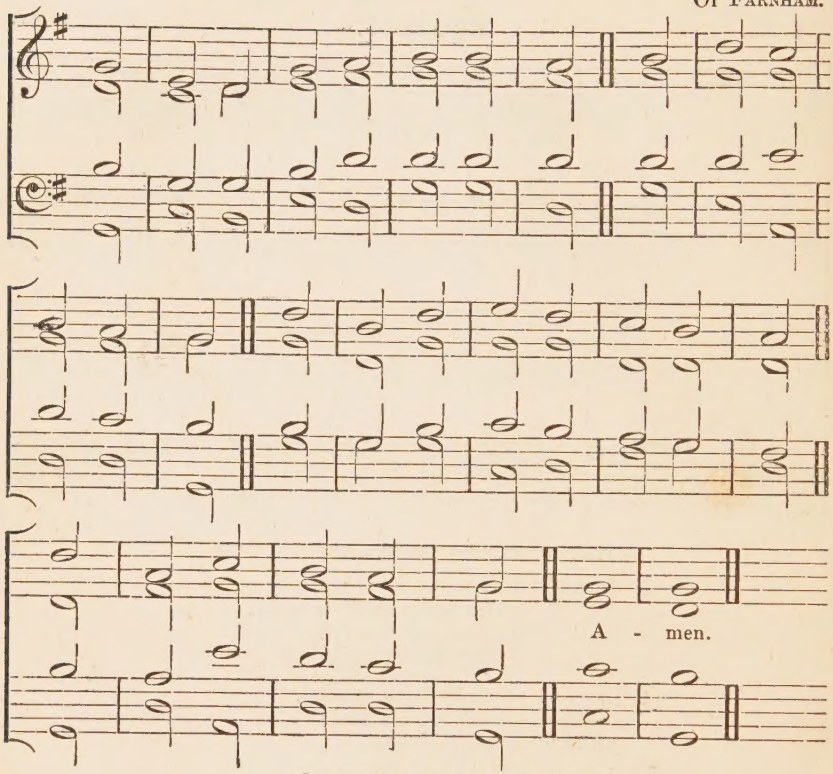
3 By Thine agony of pain,
By Thy precious blood, we pray,
Cleanse our hearts from every stain;
Take our load of guilt away.

4 Burst our bonds and set us free;
Bid our fear and sorrow cease;
O remember Calvary!
Saviour! bid us go in peace. Amen.

C.M.

Hymn 78.

THANKSGIVING
OF FARNHAM.



"I am crucified with Christ."

1 O GOD, that madest earth and sky,
The darkness and the day,
Give ear to this Thy family,
And help us, when we pray!

2 The cross our Master bore for us
For Him we fain would bear;
But mortal strength to weakness turns,
And courage to despair.

3 Then mercy on our failings, Lord!
Our sinking faith renew,
And when Thy sorrows visit us,
Oh send Thy patience too! Amen.

"Could ye not watch with me one hour?"

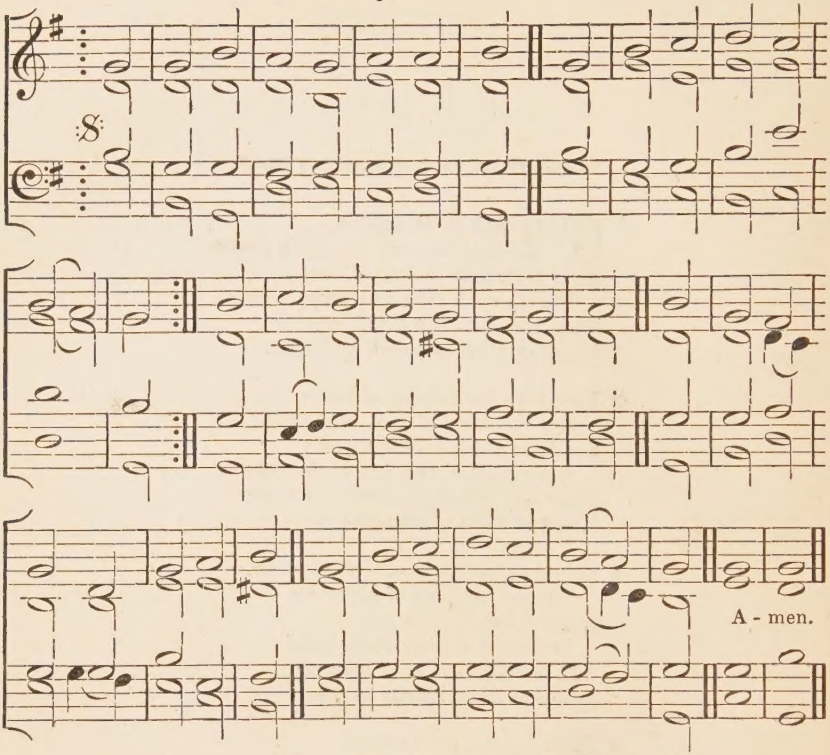
1 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see—
Watch with Him one bitter hour—
Turn not from His griefs away—
Learn of Him to watch and pray.

2 Follow to the judgment hall,
See the Lord of Life arraigned;
See Him meekly bearing all;
Love to man His soul sustained;
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss:
Learn of Him to bear the cross.

3 Calvary's mournful mountain view,
There the Lord of glory see
Made a sacrifice for you,
Dying on the accursed tree.
"It is finished," hear Him cry,
Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom:
Who hath taken Him away?
Christ is risen; He meets our eyes;
Saviour, teach us so to rise. Amen.

8,7,8,7,8,8,7. **Hymn 83.** LUTHER'S.



"Lord, remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom."

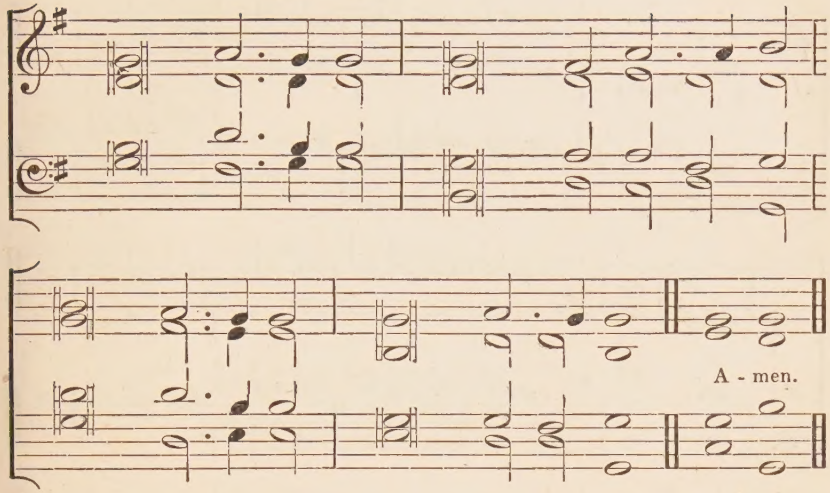
1 THE Lord of Might, from Sinai's brow
Gave forth His voice of thunder;
And Israel lay on earth below,
Outstretch'd in fear and wonder.
Beneath His feet was pitchy night,
And at His left hand and His right
The rocks were rent asunder.

2 The Lord of Love, on Calvary,
A meek and suffering Stranger,
Upraised to heaven His languid eye
In nature's hour of danger.
For us He bore the weight of woe,
For us He gave His blood to flow,
And met His Father's anger.

3 The Lord of Love, the Lord of Might,
The King of all created,
Shall back return to claim His right,
On clouds of glory seated;
With trumpet-sound and angel song,
And hallelujahs loud and long,
O'er death and hell defeated. Amen.

Easter-Eve.

L.M. **Hymn 84.** JAM LUCIS.



"My flesh also shall rest in hope."

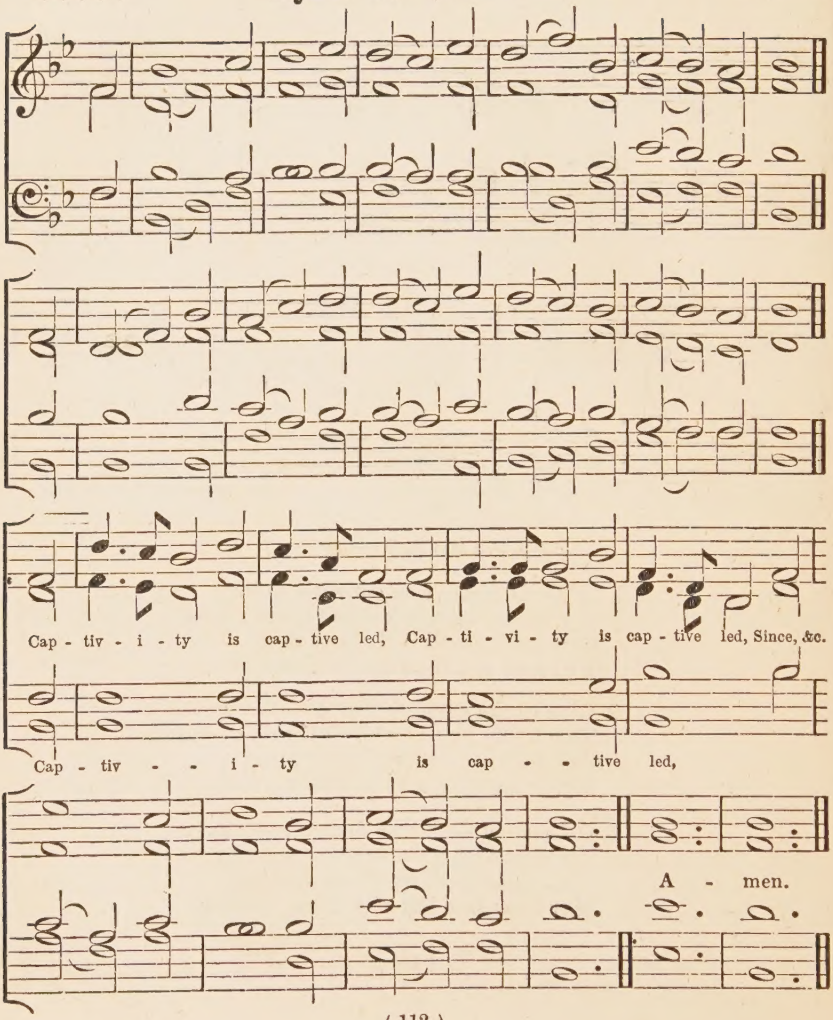
1 LORD Jesus, who our sóuls to save,
Didst rest and slumbér in the grave,
Now grant us all in Thée to rest,
And here to live as séems Thee best.

2 Give us the strength, the dáuntless faith,
That Thou hast purchásed with Thy death,
And lead us to that glórious place,
Where we shall see the Fáther's face.

3 O Lamb of God, who ónce wast slain,
We thank Thee for thát bitter pain;
Let us partake Thy déath, that we
May enter into life with Thee. Amen.

Easter.

6,6,6,6,8,8 **Hymn 85.**—(First Tune.) Overton.



"I am He that liveth and was dead."

1 THE happy morn is come:
Triumphant o'er the grave,
The Saviour leaves the tomb,
Almighty now to save.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, that was dead.

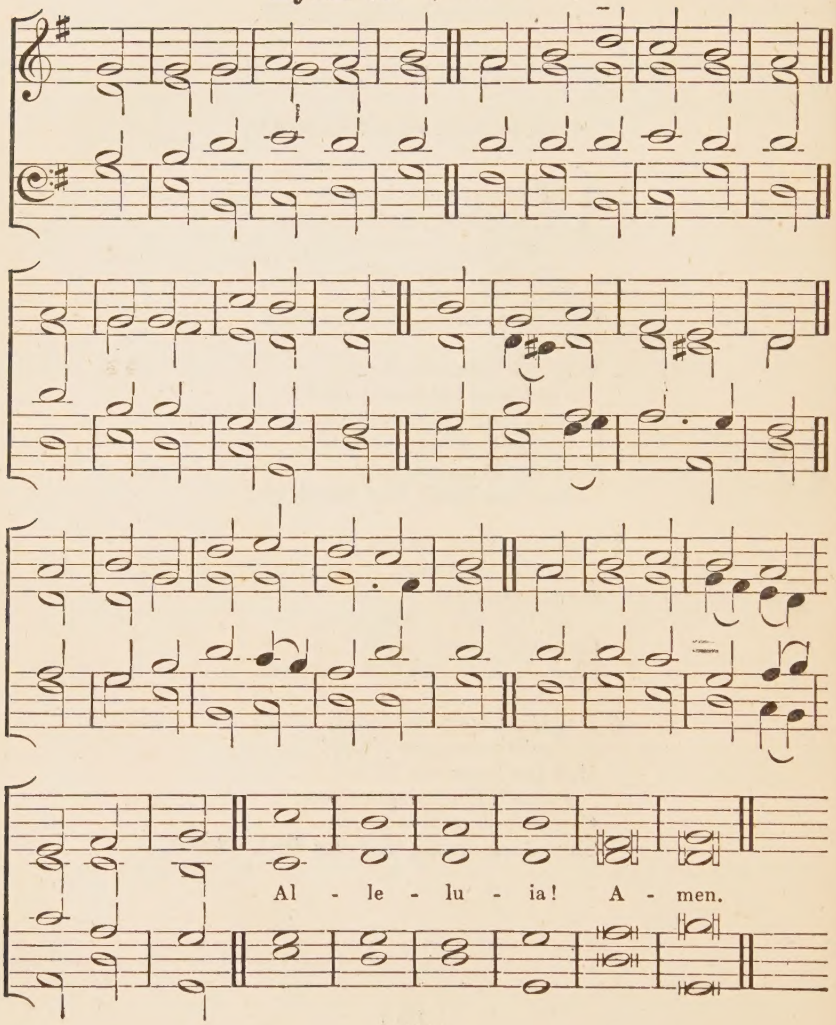
2 Who now accuseth them
For whom the Surety died?
Or who shall those condemn
Whom God hath justified?
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, that was dead.

3 Christ hath the ransom paid;
The glorious work is done;
On Him our help is laid,
By Him the victory won.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, that was dead.

4 Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the Incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

Easter.

Hymn 85.—(Second Tune.) LANSDOWNE.



"I am He that liveth and was dead."

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By Him the victory won.
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Since Jesus liveth, that was dead.

4 Hail the triumphant Lord,
The Resurrection Thou!
Hail the Incarnate Word!
Before Thy throne we bow.
Captivity is captive led,
Since Jesus liveth, that was dead. Amen.

Easter.

4—7s. **Hymn 86.** St. Boniface.

"He is risen, as He said."

1 "CHRIST the Lord is ris'n to-day,"
Sons of men and angels say;
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Death's dominion now is o'er,
Jesus lives to die no more!

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell!
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ hath open'd paradise.

4 Lives again our glorious King,
Where, O Death, is now thy sting?
Once He died our souls to save,
Where's thy victory, O grave? Alleluia! Amen.

Easter.

8—7 and 4s. **Hymn 87.**—(First Tune.) Monk's Easter Hymn.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

1 JESUS Christ is risen to-day— Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy-day— Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King; Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!
Our salvation hath secured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

Easter.

Hymn 87.—(Second Tune.)

Salisbury,
Or Worgan.

"The Lord is risen indeed."

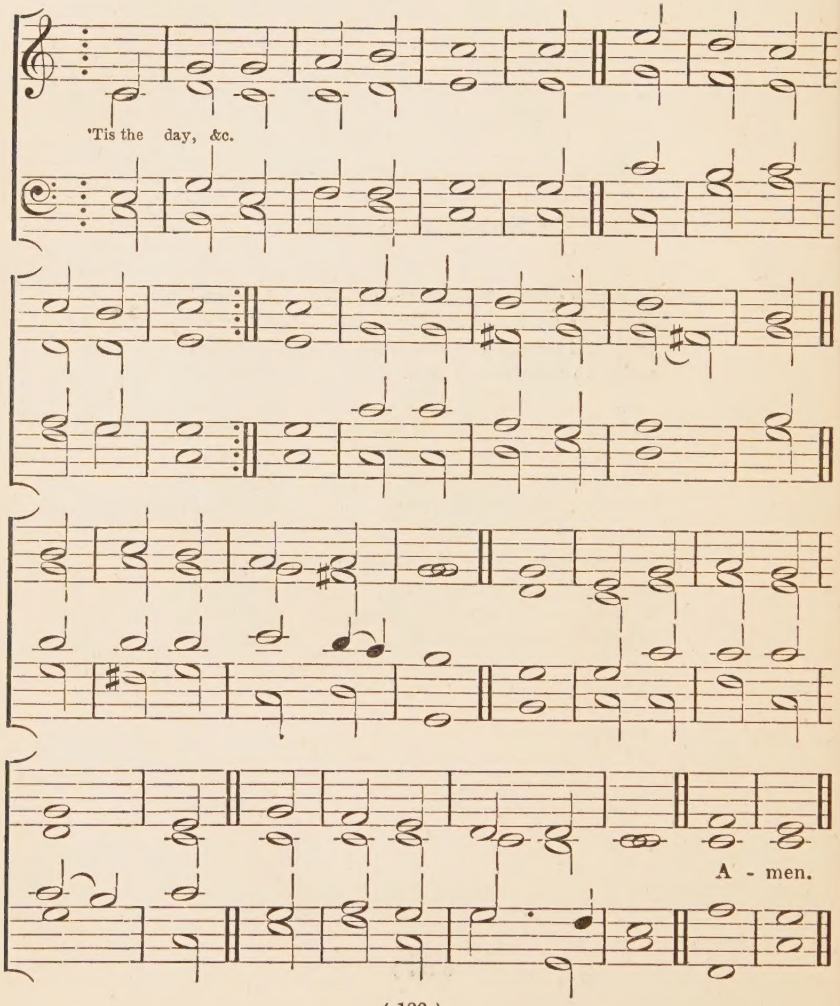
1 JESUS Christ is risen to-day— Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day— Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King; Alleluia!
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!
Our salvation hath secured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the angels ever sing Alleluia!

Easter.

8—7,6s. **Hymn 88.** St. Mark.



"Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us, therefore let us keep the feast."

1 'TIS the day of Resurrection,
Earth! tell it out abroad!
The passover of gladness—
The passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light:
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own—All hail!—and, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

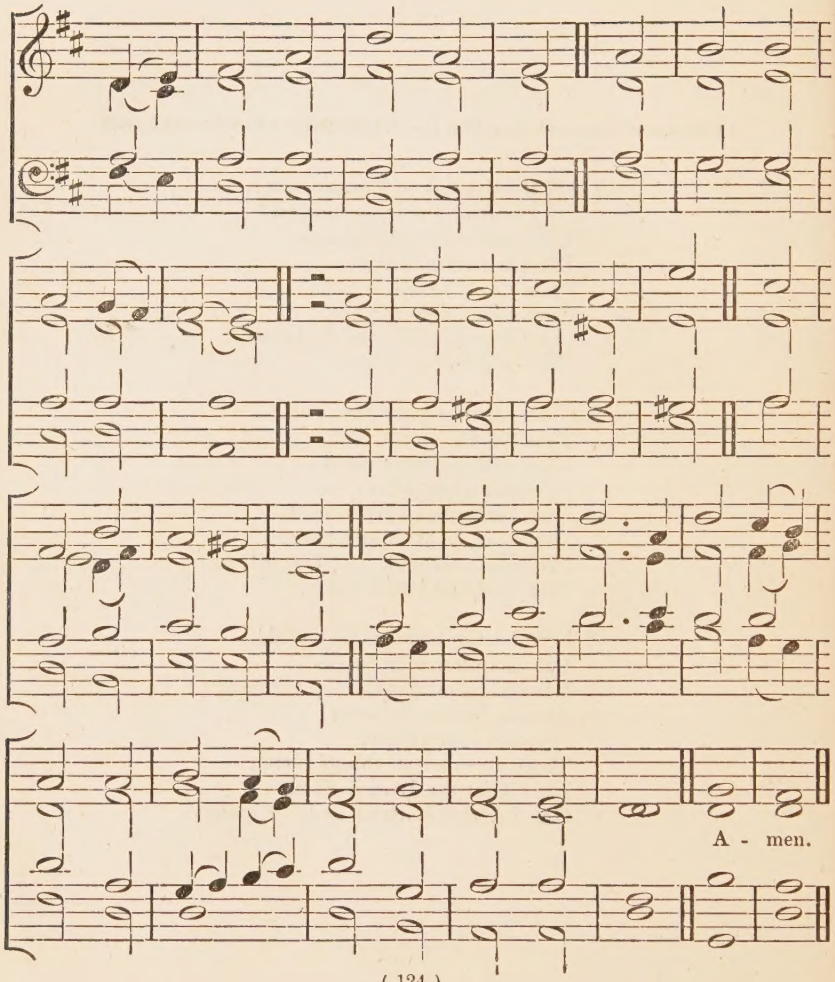
3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our Joy that hath no end. Amen.

Easter.

6 6 6 6, 8 8.

Hymn 89.

JUBILEE.



"It is the Jubile; it shall be holy unto you."

1 BLOW ye the trumpet, blow;
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know
To earth's remotest bound;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

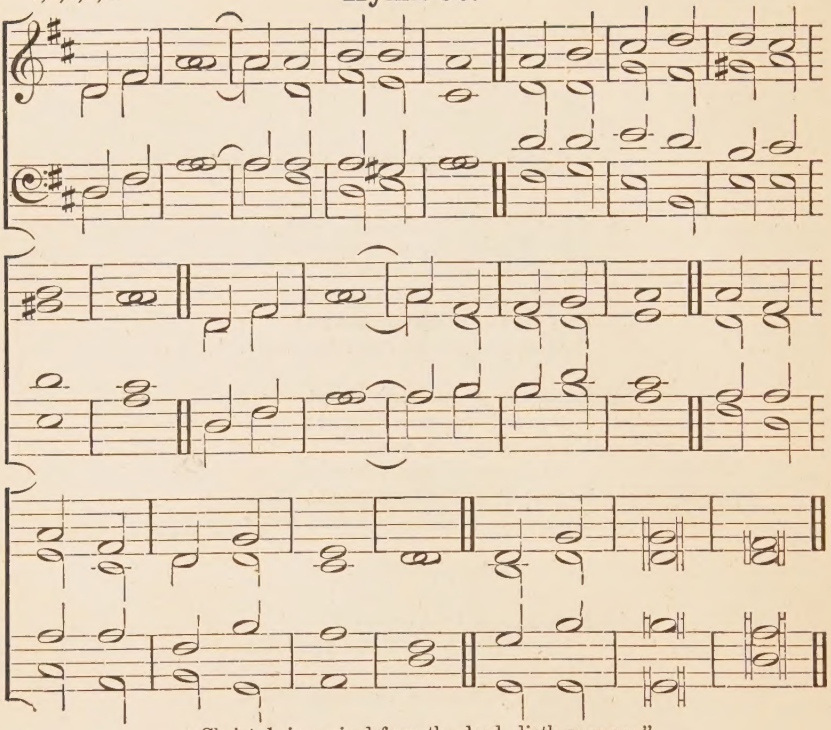
2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the world proclaim.
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home.

4 Ye who have sold for nought
Your heritage above,
Receive it back unbought,
The gift of Jesus' love:
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransom'd sinners, home. Amen.

Easter.

7,8,7,8,4. **Hymn 90.** GLASTONBURY.



"Christ, being raised from the dead, dieth no more."

1 JESUS lives!—no longer now
Can thy terror, Death, appal us:
Jesus lives! and this we know,
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthral us.
Alleluia!

2 Jesus lives!—to Him the throne
Over all the world is given:
His will go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
Alleluia!

3 Jesus lives!—for us He died:
Then, to Jesus alway living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.
Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives!—we know full well
Nought from us His love shall sever,
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives!—henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal. Alleluia!

Easter.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 91.** ALLELUIA, DULCE CARMEN.

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us unto God by Thy blood."

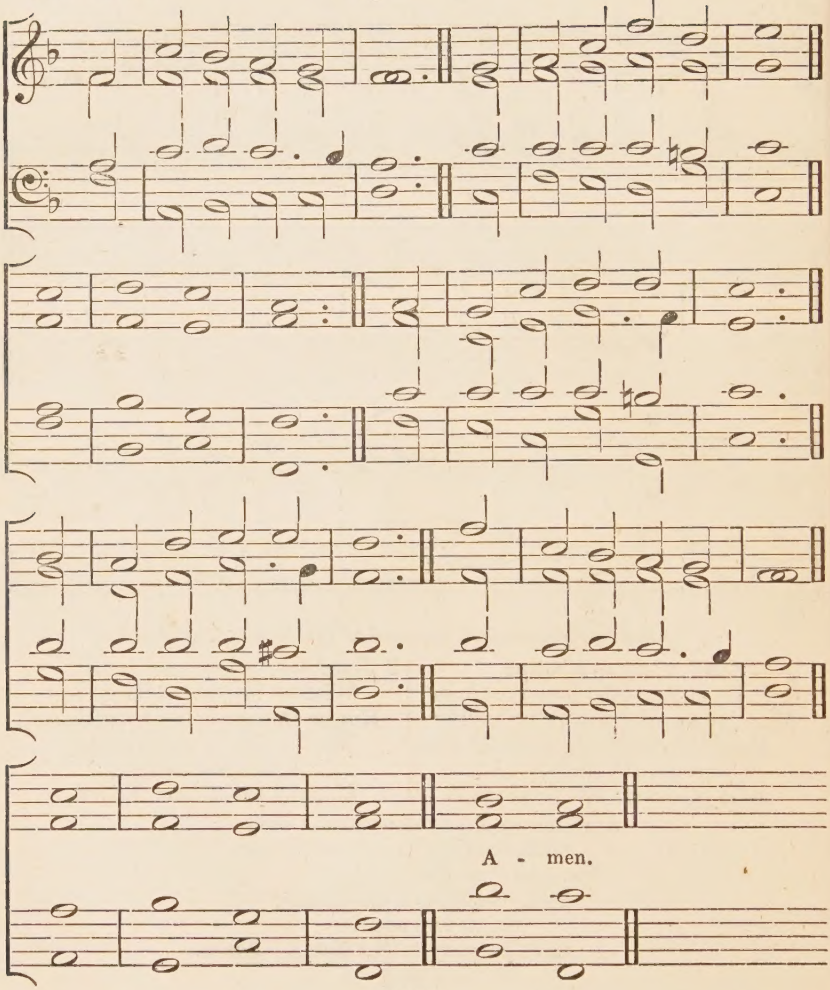
1 GLORY, glory everlasting
Be to Him who bore the Cross,
Who redeemed our souls by tasting
Death, the death deserved by us;
Spread His glory,
Who redeemed His people thus.

2 Jesus' love is love unbounded,
Without measure, without end;
Human thought is here confounded,
'Tis too vast to comprehend;
Praise the Saviour;
Magnify the sinners' Friend.

3 While we hear the wondrous story
Of the Saviour's cross and shame,
Sing we "everlasting glory
Be to God and to the Lamb;"
Saints and angels,
Give ye glory to His Name. Amen.

Easter.

6,6,4,6,6,6,4. **Hymn 92.** St. Austin.



"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

1 GLORY to God on high!
Let heaven and earth reply,
Praise ye His Name!
His love and grace adore,
Who all our sorrows bore;
Sing aloud evermore,
"Worthy the Lamb!"

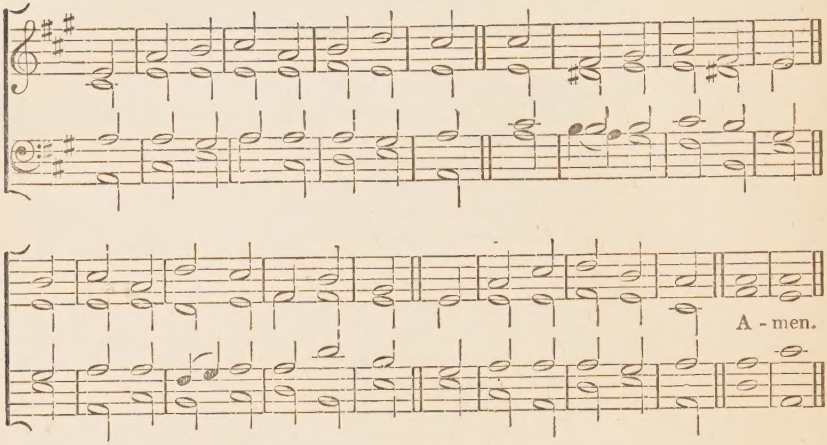
2 Jesus, our Lord and God,
Bore sin's tremendous load:
Praise ye His Name!
Tell what His arm hath done—
What spoils from death He won:
Sing His great Name alone—
"Worthy the Lamb!"

3 Though we must change our place,
Yet shall we never cease
Praising His Name;
To Him we'll tribute bring,
Hail Him our gracious King,
And without ceasing sing
"Worthy the Lamb."

4 Let all the hosts above
Join in one song of love:
Praising His Name!
To Him ascribèd be
Honour and majesty,
Through all eternity—
"Worthy the Lamb!" Amen.

Rogation Days.

C.M. **Hymn 93.** St James.



"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

1 LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

2 Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, Lord, with Thee;
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

3 The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

4 Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

5 So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.

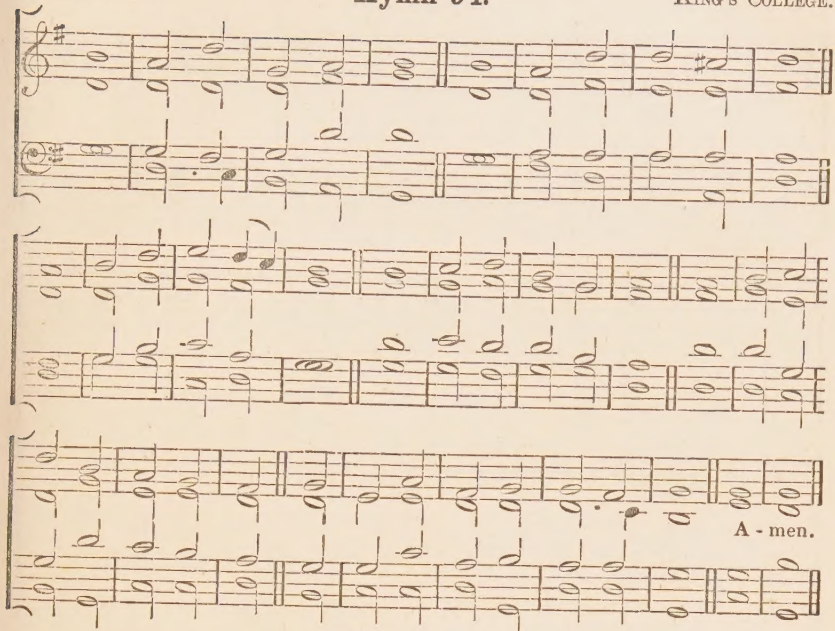
6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

Ascension-tide.

6,6,6,6,8,8.

Hymn 94.

KING'S COLLEGE.



"Rejoice in the Lord; and again I say, rejoice."

1 REJOICE, the Lord is King!
Your Lord and King adore:
His glorious conquest sing,
And triumph evermore.
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice; in Christ your King, rejoice!

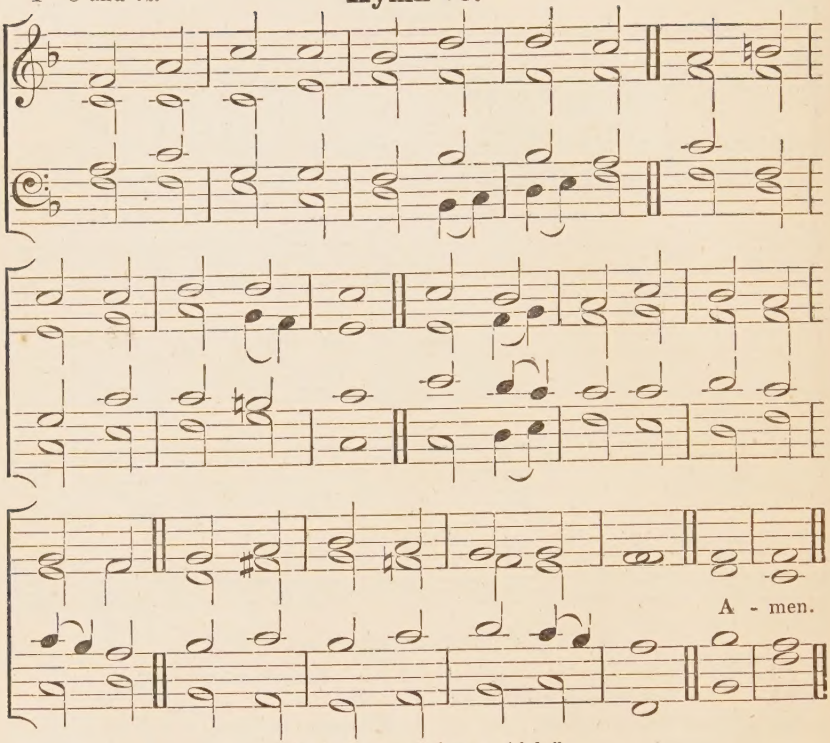
2 Jesus the Saviour reigns,
The God of truth and love:
When He had borne our pains,
He took His seat above;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

3 His kingdom cannot fail;
He rules air, earth, and heaven;
The keys of Death and Hell
Are to the Saviour given;
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice!

4 Rejoice in glorious hope;
Jesus the Judge shall come,
And take His servants up
To their eternal home:
We soon shall hear th' archangel's voice;
The trump of God shall sound, Rejoice!
Amen.

Ascension-tide.

4—8 and 7s. **Hymn 95.** MERTON.



"He hath ascended up on high."

1 HARK! ten thousand voices sounding
Far and wide throughout the sky,
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
Jesus lives, no more to die.

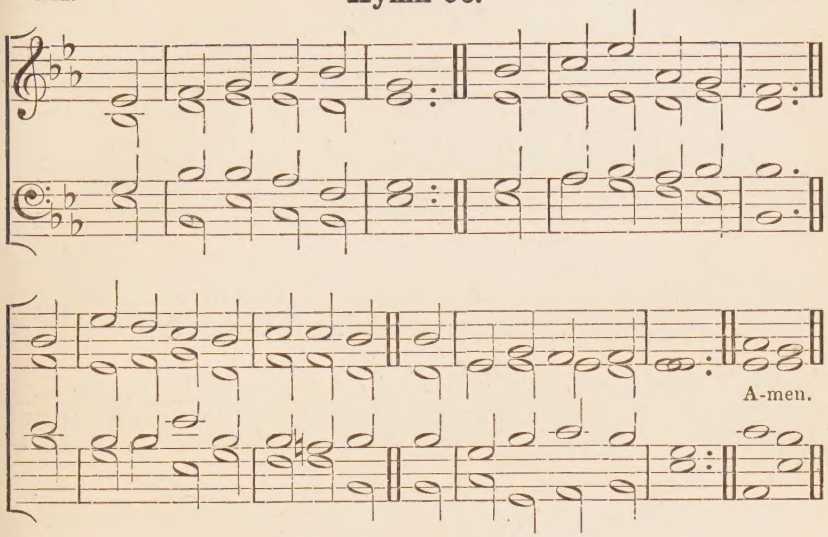
2 Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

3 Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

4 All the pow'rs of heav'n adore Him;
All obey His sov'reign word;
Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord!"
Amen.

Ascension-tide.

S.M. **Hymn 96.** FRANCONIA.



"Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously."

1 AWAKE and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Saviour's name.

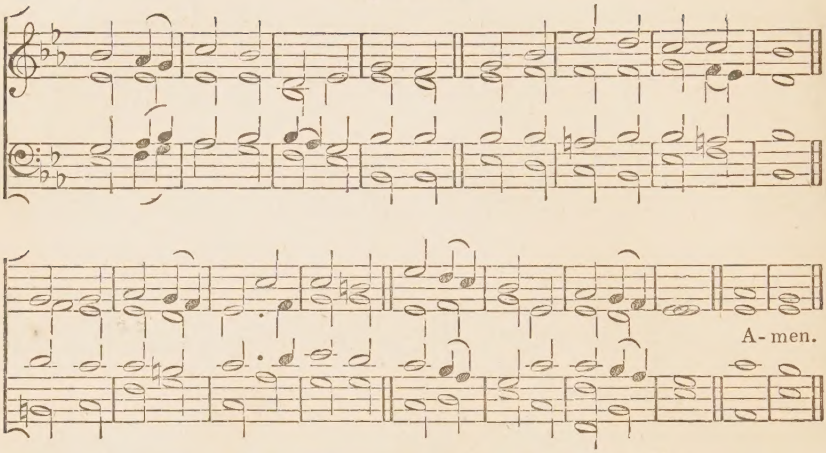
2 Sing of His dying love,
Sing of His rising power,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those whose sins He bore.

3 Ye pilgrims on the road
To Zion's city, sing:
Rejoice ye in the Lamb of God,
In Christ th' eternal King!

4 Soon shall we hear Him say,
"Ye blessed children come;"
Soon will He call us hence away
To our eternal home.

5 Then shall each heart and tongue
His endless voice proclaim,
And sweeter voices swell the song
Of Moses and the Lamb. Amen.

4—8,7s. **Hymn 97.** Atonement.



"Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life."

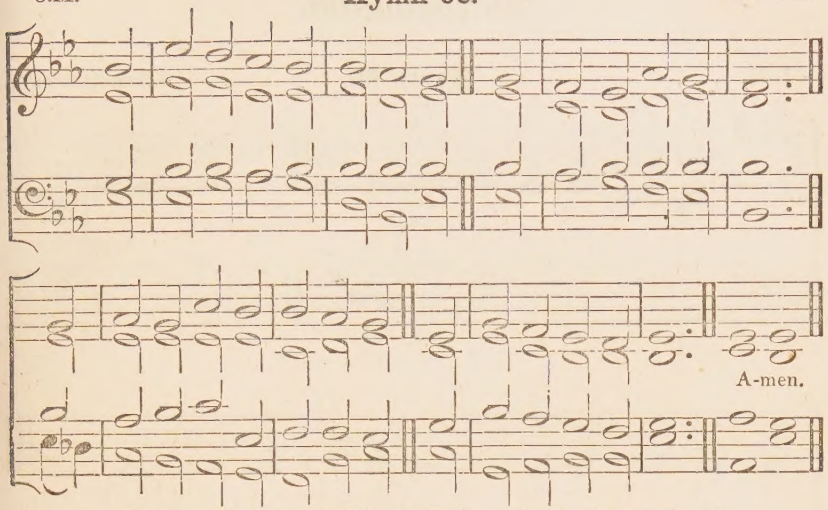
1 HAIL, Thou once despiséd Jesus,
Zion's meek and lowly King!
Thou didst suffer to release us,
Thou didst free salvation bring.

2 Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid:
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.

3 Jesus, hail! enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide;
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee
Seated at Thy Father's side:

4 There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare;
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 98.** St. Peter.



"If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above."

1 THOU art gone up before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And see Thee face to face.

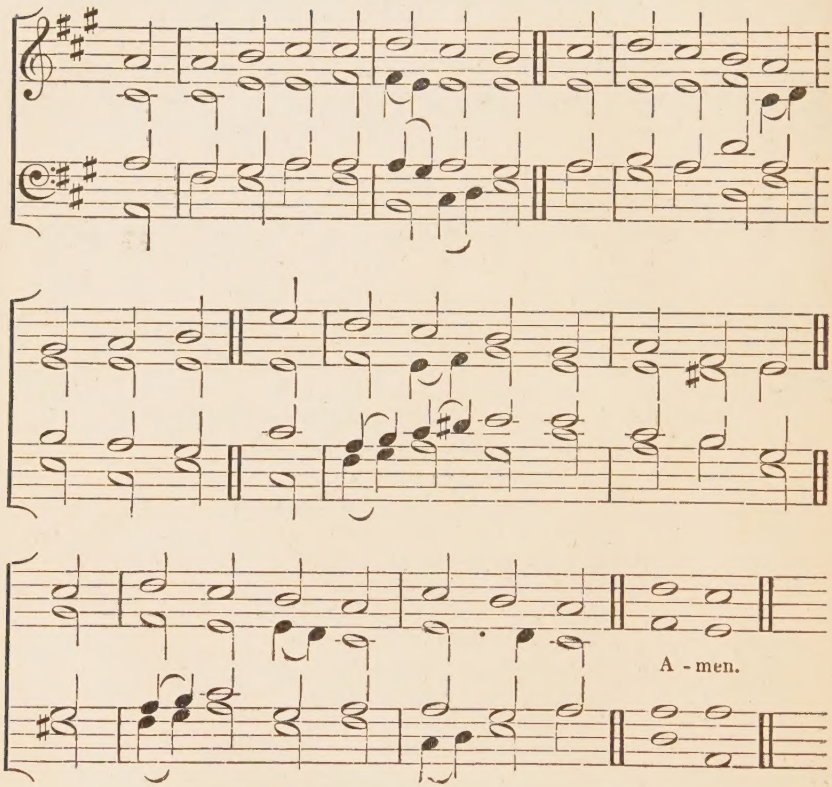
2 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies,
A light still breaks behind the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.

3 Lift up our hearts, lift up our minds,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below
Our treasure be in heaven.

4 That, where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For more in Thee. Amen.

Ascension-tide.

L.M. **Hymn 99.** COMMANDMENTS.



"Be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in."

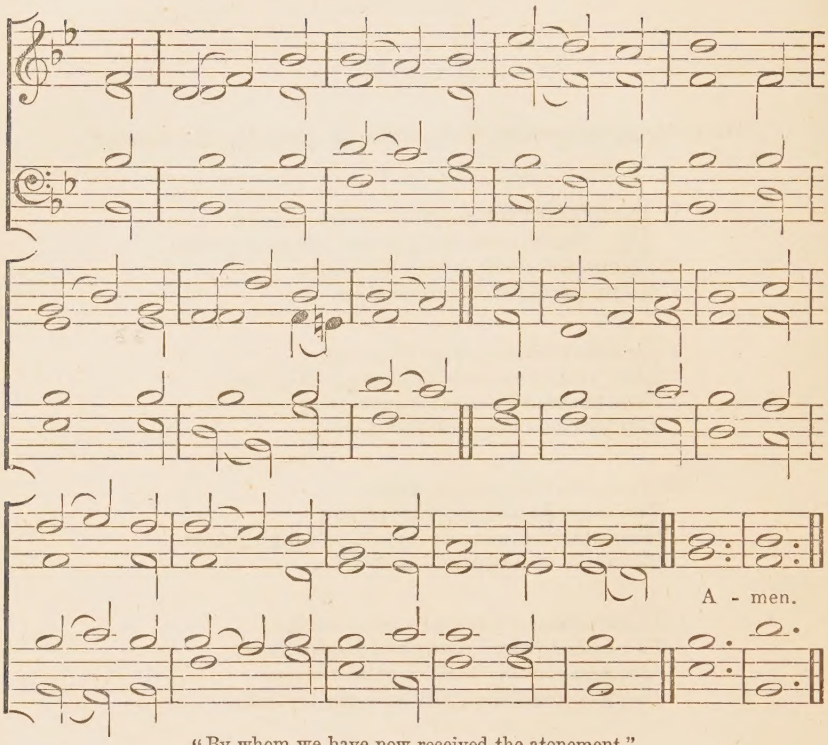
1 REDEEMER! now Thy work is done,
Death owns Thy power, the prize is won!
Triumphant now we see Thee rise,
Returning glorious to the skies.

2 A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousand angels sing,
To welcome their returning King.

3 Beside the everlasting gates
The angel-host enraptured waits,
He comes! He comes! and God's high throne
Receives at length the Holy One.

4 There, Jesus, Thou hast never ceased
To be our Friend, our great High Priest;
All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, our risen Lord, be sung. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 100.** CASHEL.



"By whom we have now received the atonement."

1 O LORD! our Hope, our heart's Desire,
Redemption's only spring,
Creator of the world art Thou,
Its Saviour and its King.

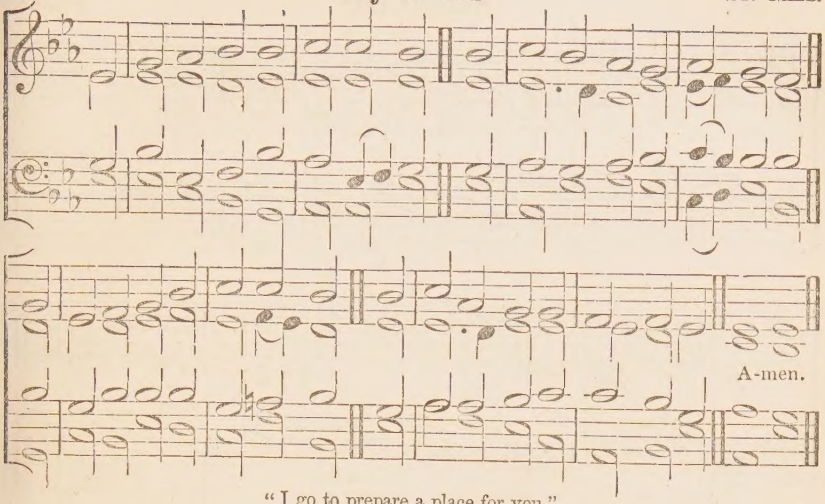
2 How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death
To set Thy people free!

3 But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid:
And Thou art on Thy Father's throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

4 O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we come before Thy throne,
And find acceptance there! Amen.

Ascension-tide.

L.M. **Hymn 101.** St. Gall.



"I go to prepare a place for you."

1 O LORD! who hast prepared a place
For us around Thy throne of grace,
We pray Thee, lift our hearts above,
And draw them with the cords of love!

2 Source of all good, Thou, gracious Lord!
Art our exceeding great reward;
How transient is our present pain,
How boundless our eternal gain!

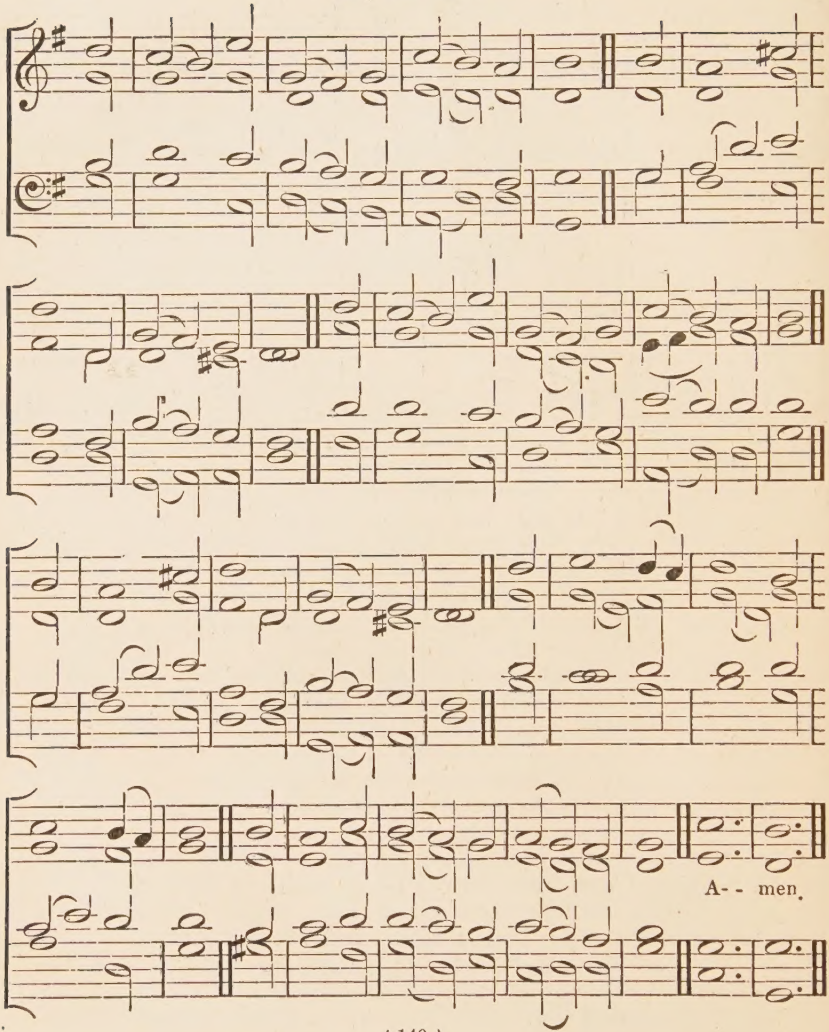
3 With open face and joyful heart,
We Then shall see Thee as Thou art;
Our love shall never cease to glow,
Our praise shall never cease to flow.

4 Thy never-failing grace to prove,
A surety of Thine endless love,
Send down the Holy Ghost, to be
The raiser of our souls to Thee.

5 O future Judge! Eternal Lord!
Thy name be hallowed and adored:
To God the Father, King of heaven,
And Holy Ghost, like praise be given. Amen.

Ascension-tide.

6—8s. **Hymn 102.** SURREY.



"Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed."

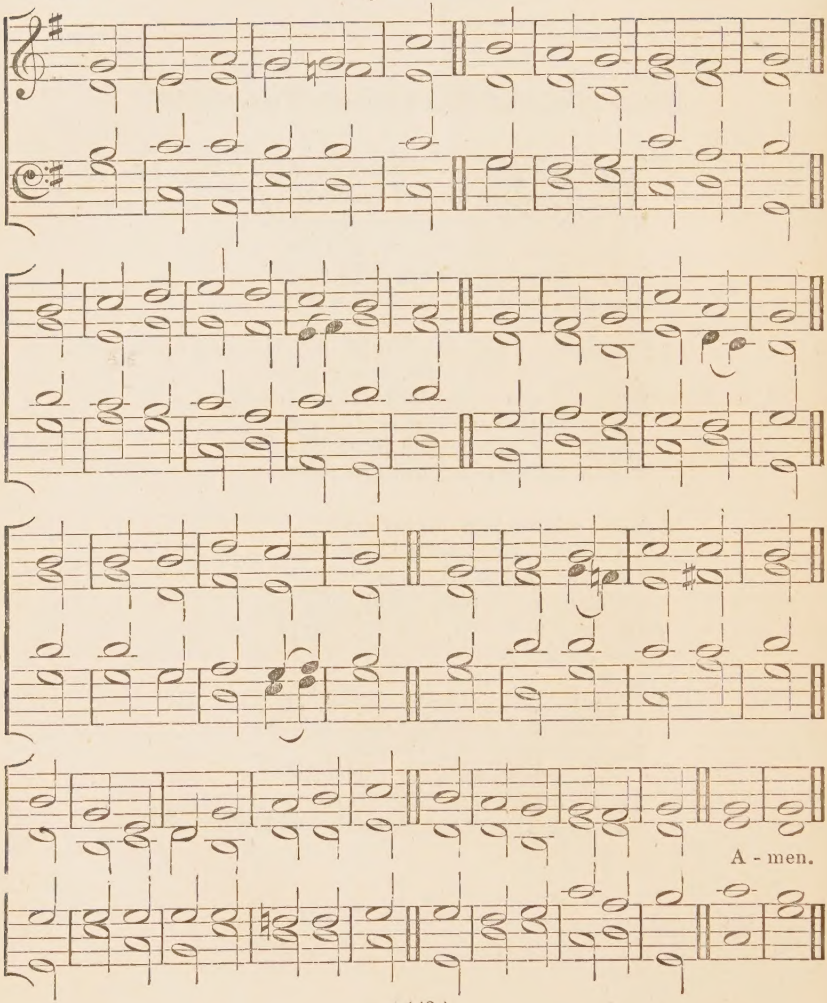
1 WE saw Thee not, when Thou didst tread,
O Saviour, this our sinful earth;
Nor heard Thy voice restore the dead,
And wake them to a second birth:
But *we believe* that Thou didst come,
And quit for us Thy glorious home.

2 We were not with the faithful few,
Who stood Thy bitter cross around,
Nor heard the prayer for those who slew,
Nor felt that earthquake rock the ground;
We saw no spear-wound pierce Thy side;
Yet *we believe* that Thou hast died.

3 No angels' message met our ear
On that first glorious Easter-day,
'The Lord is risen, He is not here,
Come see the place where Jesus lay!'
But *we believe* that Thou didst quell
The banded powers of Death and Hell.

4 We saw Thee not return on high,—
And now, our longing sight to bless,
No ray of glory from the sky
Shines down upon our wilderness:
Yet *we believe* that Thou art there,
And seek Thee, Lord, in praise and prayer. Amen.

D.S.M. **Hymn 103.** Ayr.



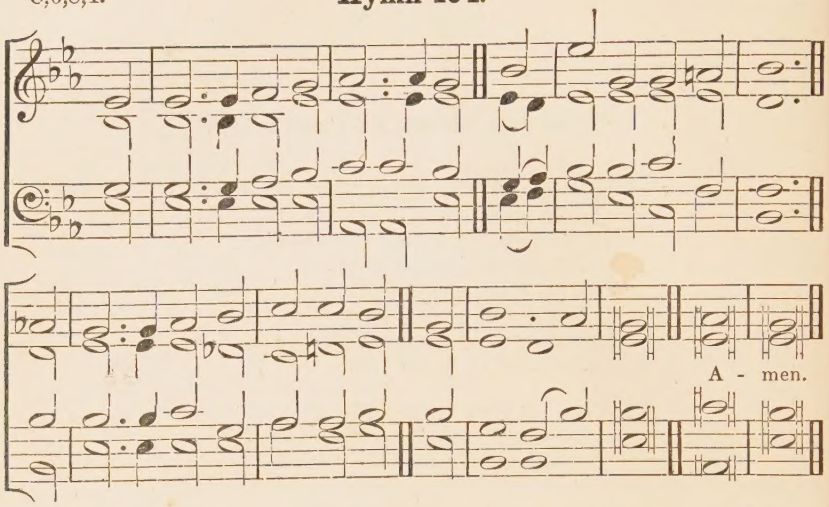
"These are in the world, and I come to Thee."

1 THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise;
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppress'd;
Lord, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

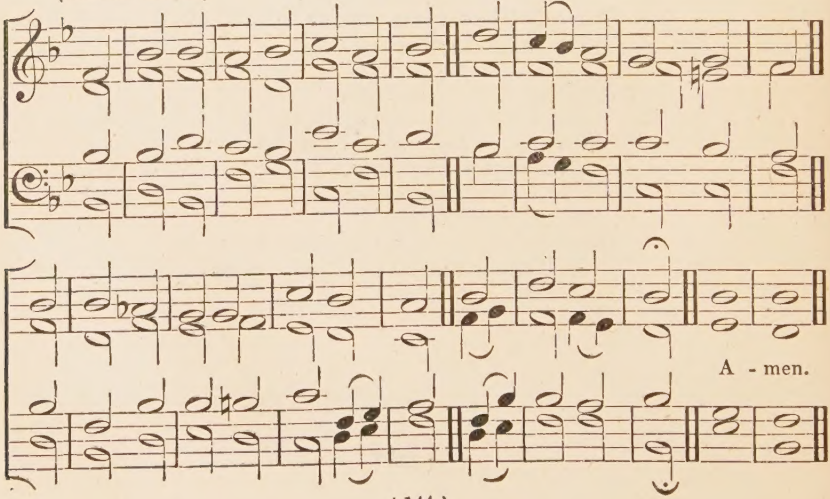
2 Thou art gone up on high,
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee!

3 Thou art gone up on high,
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
O! by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

8,6,8,4. **Hymn 104.** St. Cuthbert.



(Second Tune.) Olmutz.



"If I go not away the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart I will send Him unto you."

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed,
With us to dwell.

2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

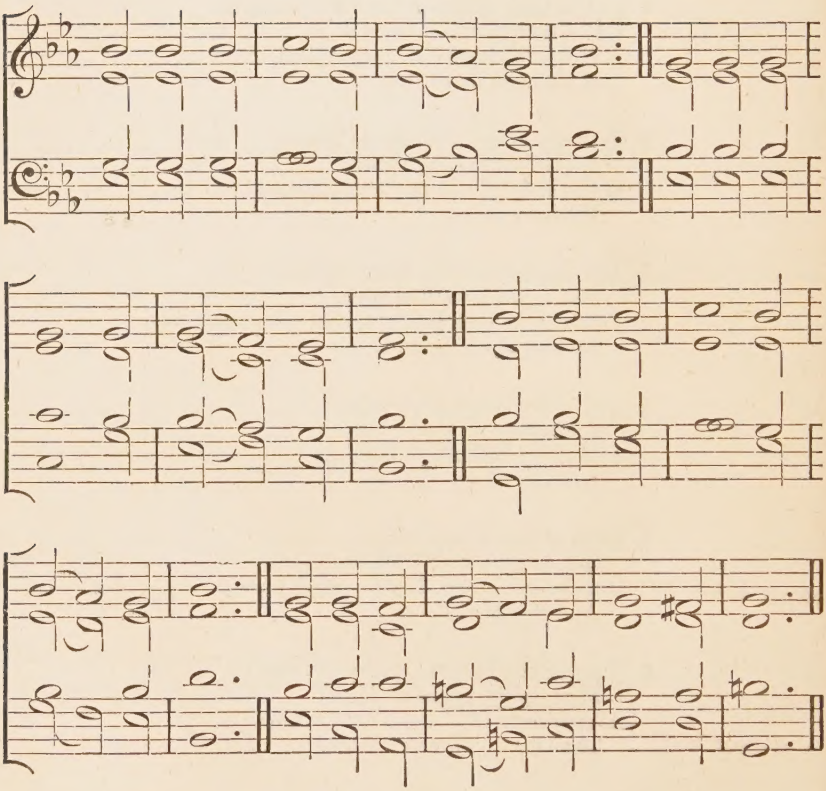
4 And every virtue we possess,
And every conquest won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

6 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee;
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

L.M. **Hymn 105.** VENI CREATOR.



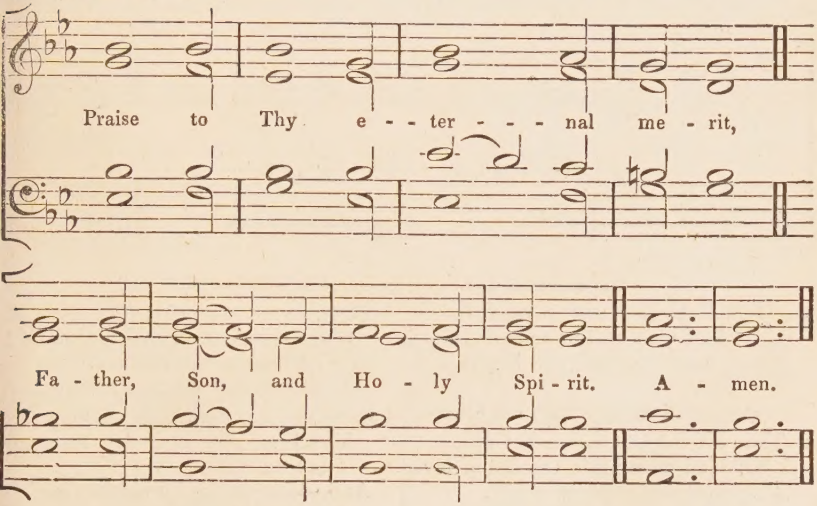
1 COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial fire,
Thou the anointing Spirit art,
Who dost Thy seven-fold gifts impart.

2 Thy blessed unction from above,
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light,
The dulness of our blinded sight.

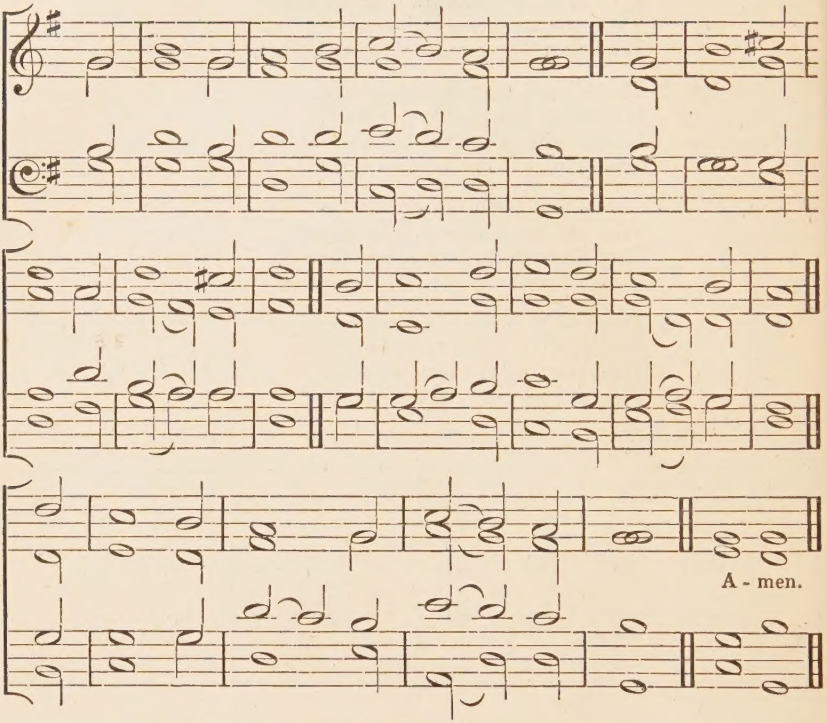
3 Anoint and cheer our soiléd face
With the abundance of Thy grace;
Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art guide, no ill can come.

4 Teach us to know the Father, Son,
And Thee, of both, to be but One,
That, through the ages all along,
This still may be our endless song:

After last verse.



L.M. **Hymn 106.** ANGELS.



"The communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all."

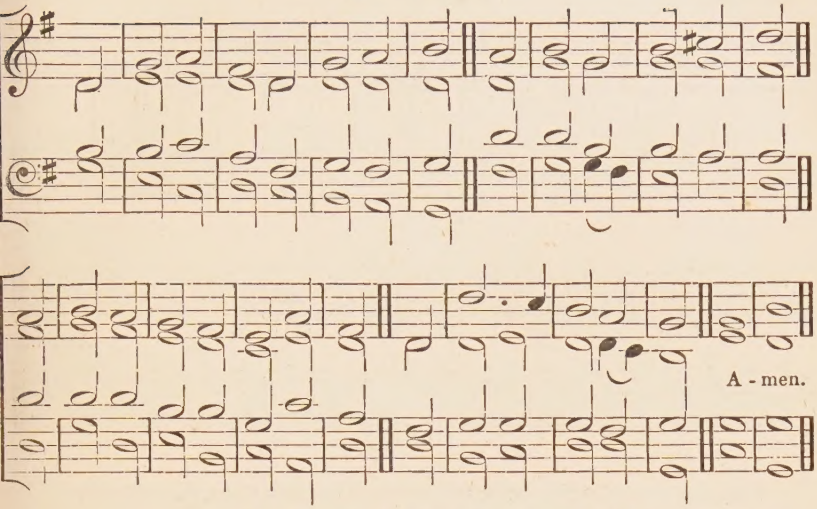
1 COME, Holy Ghost; Creator come,
And visit all the souls of thine;
Thou hast inspired our hearts with life;
Inspire them now with life divine.

2 Thou art the Comforter, the gift
Of God most high, the fire of love,
The everlasting spring of joy,
And holy unction from above.

3 Thy gifts are manifold: Thou writ'st
God's laws in every faithful heart;
The Promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly eloquence impart.

4 Enlighten our dark souls till they
Thy love, Thy heavenly love embrace;
And, since we are by nature frail,
Assist us with Thy saving grace.

C.M. **Hymn 107.** NOTTINGHAM.



"There are diversities of gifts, but the same Spirit."

1 SPIRIT of Truth! on this Thy day
To Thee for help we cry,
To guide us through the dreary way
Of dark mortality.

2 We ask not, Lord, Thy cloven flame,
Or tongues of various tone;
But long Thy praises to proclaim
With fervour in our own.

3 We mourn not that prophetic skill
Is found on earth no more;
Enough for us to trace Thy will
In Scripture's sacred lore.

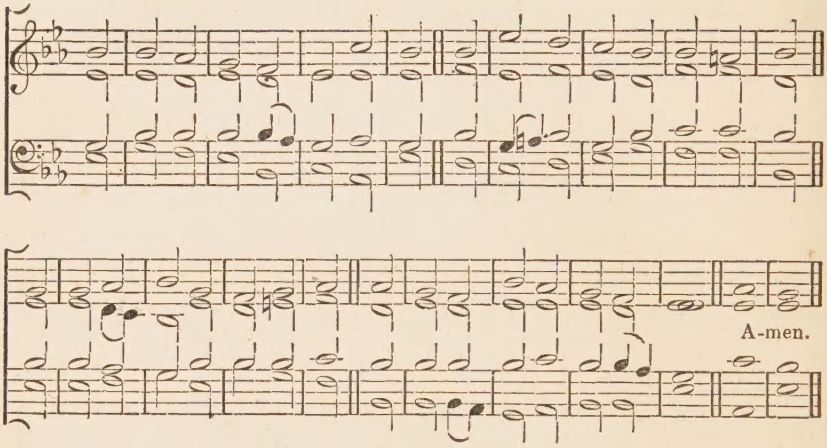
[4 We neither have nor seek the power
Ill demons to control;
But Thou in dark temptation's hour
Shalt chase them from the soul.

5 No heavenly harpings soothe our ear,
No mystic dreams we share;
Yet hope to feel Thy comfort near,
And bless Thee in our prayer.]

6 When tongues shall cease, and power decay,
And knowledge empty prove,
Do Thou Thy trembling servants stay
With faith, with hope, with love.
Amen.

Whitsuntide.

L.M. **Hymn 108.** MELCOMBE.



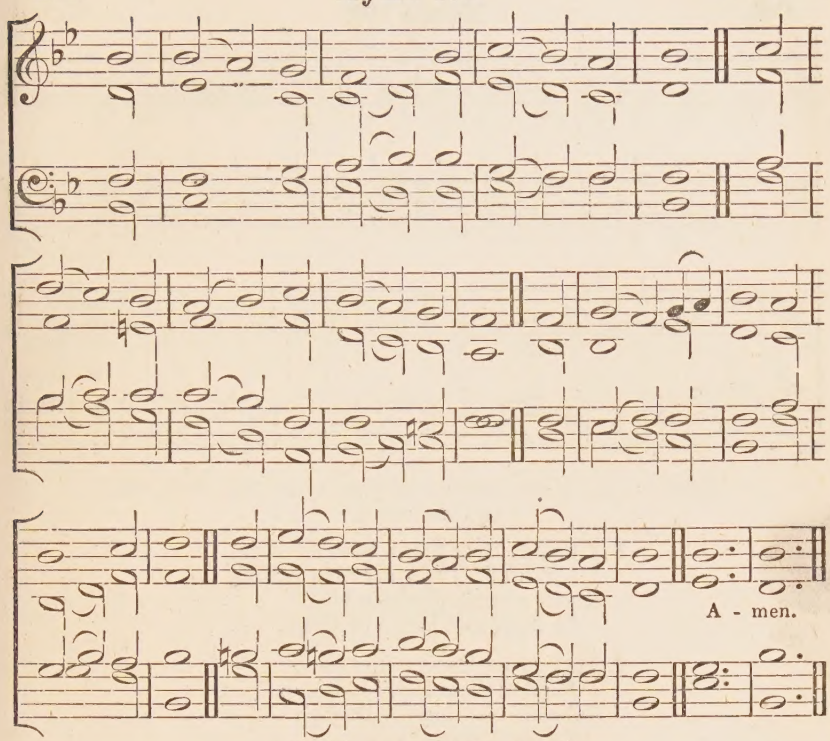
"Having received of the Father the promise of the Holy Ghost, He hath shed forth this, which ye now see and hear."

1 SPIRIT of Power, and Truth, and Love
O pour Thy blessing from above,
And still from age to age convey
The wonders of this sacred day.

2 In every clime, by every tongue,
Be God's surpassing glory sung:
Let all the listening earth be taught
The acts our great Redeemer wrought.

3 Unfailing Comfort! heavenly Guide!
Still o'er Thy holy Church preside;
Still let mankind Thy graces prove;
Spirit of Mercy, Truth, and Love. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 109.** WAREHAM.



"Let Thy loving Spirit lead me."

1 COME, gracious Spirit, source of love,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our guardian, Thou our guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.

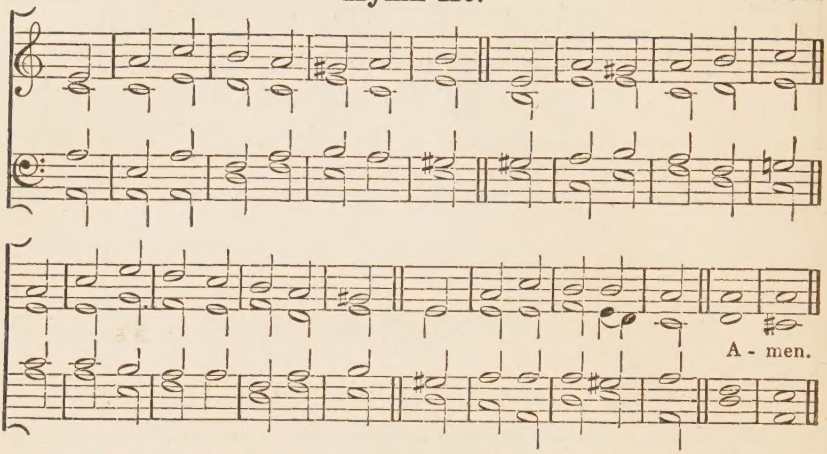
2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and love Thy way,
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from God may ne'er depart.

3 Lead us to holiness,—the road,
The narrow road which leads to God;
Bring us to Christ, the living Way,
Nor let us from Him ever stray.

4 Lead us to God, our only rest,
To be with Him for ever blest;
Lead us to heaven, the seat of bliss,
Where pleasure in perfection is.
Amen.

Whitsuntide.

C.M. **Hymn 110.** CULROSS.



"The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, which is given unto us."

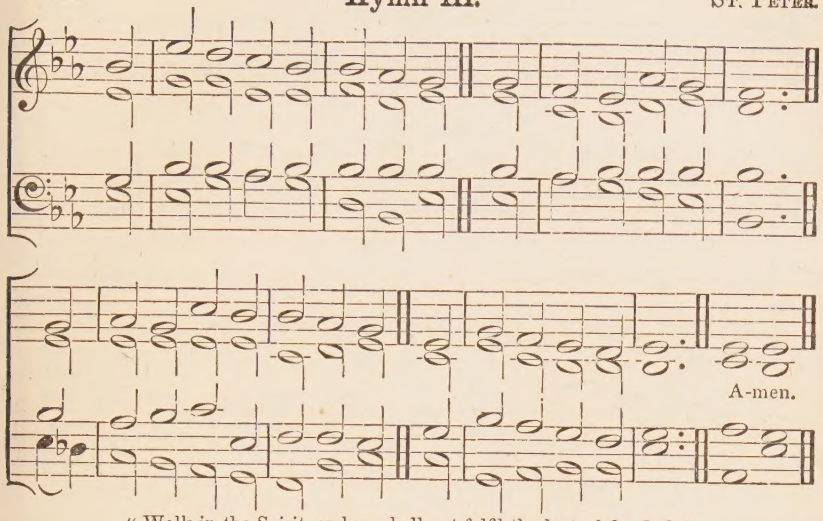
1 COME, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours,

2 See how we linger here below,
Fond of these earthly toys,
Our souls how heavily they go
To reach eternal joys!

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, heav'nly dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 111.** St. Peter.



"Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh."

1 ETERNAL Spirit! source of truth!
Our contrite hearts inspire;
Kindle the flame of heav'nly love,
And feed the sacred fire.

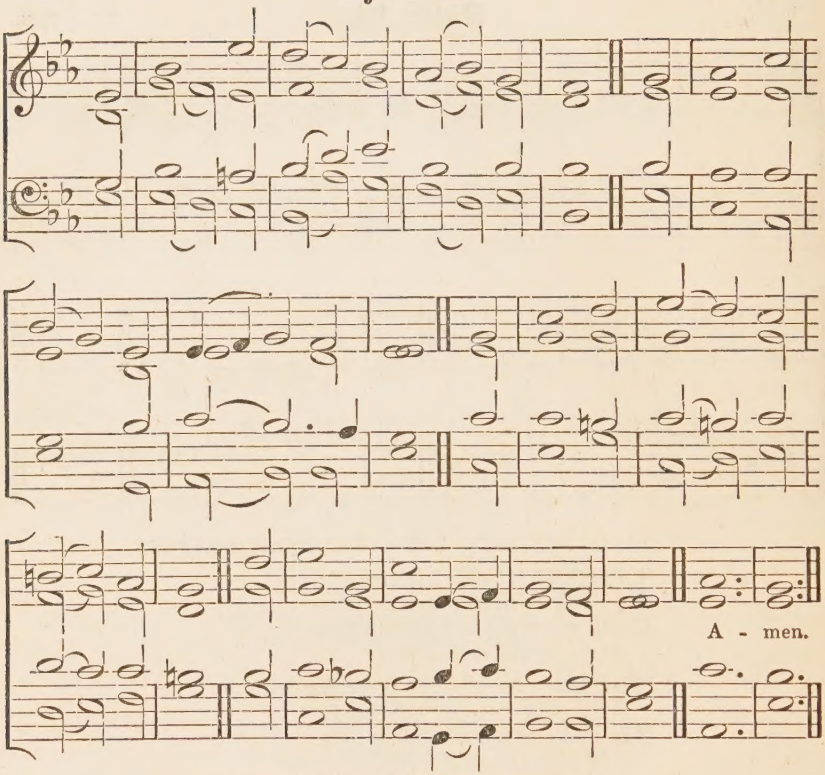
2 'Tis Thine to soothe the mourning soul,
With guilt and fear oppress'd;
'Tis Thine to bid the dying live,
And give the weary rest.

3 Subdue the pow'r of every sin,
Whate'er that sin may be;
That we in singleness of heart,
May live alone to Thee.

4 Then with our spirits witness bear
That we are sons of God;
Redeem'd from sin, and death and hell,
Through Christ's atoning blood. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

L.M. **Hymn 112.** St. Pancras.



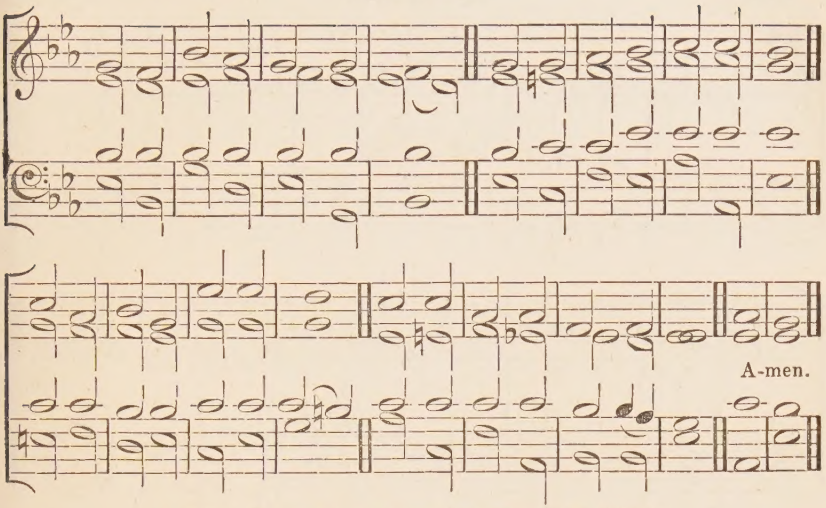
"The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities,"

1 COME, Holy Spirit, calm our minds,
And fit us to approach our God;
Remove each vain, each worldly thought,
And lead us to Thy blest abode.

2 Impress upon our wand'ring hearts
The love that Christ to sinners bore;
Help us to look on Him we pierced,
And our redeeming God adore.

3 A brighter faith and hope impart,
And let us now Thy glory see;
O soothe and cheer each burdened heart,
And bid our spirits rest in Thee. Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 113.** KIEL.



"Who hath also given unto us the earnest of the Spirit."

1 GRACIOUS Spirit, Love divine!
Let Thy light around us shine;
All our guilty fears remove,
Fill us with Thy peace and love.

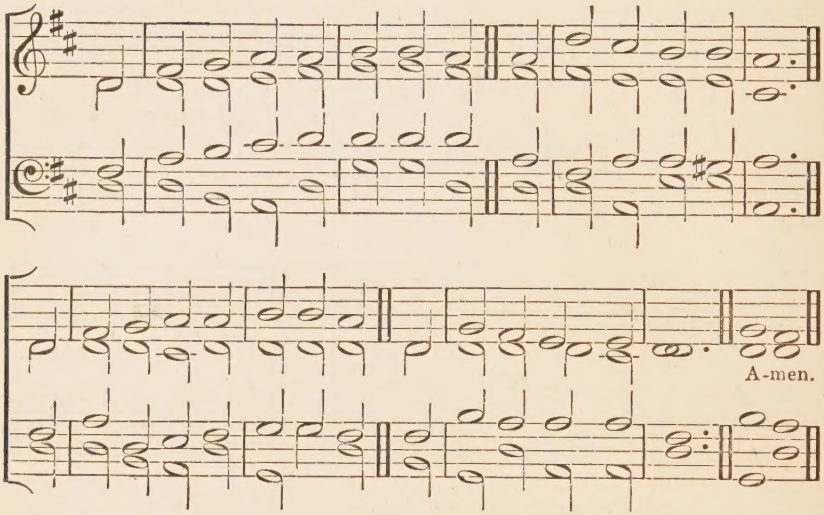
2 Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live,
Lead us to the Lamb of God;
Wash us in His precious blood.

3 Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
Life, and joy, and peace impart,
Sanctifying every heart.

4 Guardian Spirit, lest we stray,
Keep us in the heavenly way;
Bring us to Thy courts above.
Realms of light and endless love. Amen.

Whitsuntide.

C.M. **Hymn 114.** TALLIS' ORDINAL.



"I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh."

1 SPIRIT divine! attend our prayer,
And make this house Thy home;
Descend with all Thy gracious power,
Come, Holy Spirit, come!

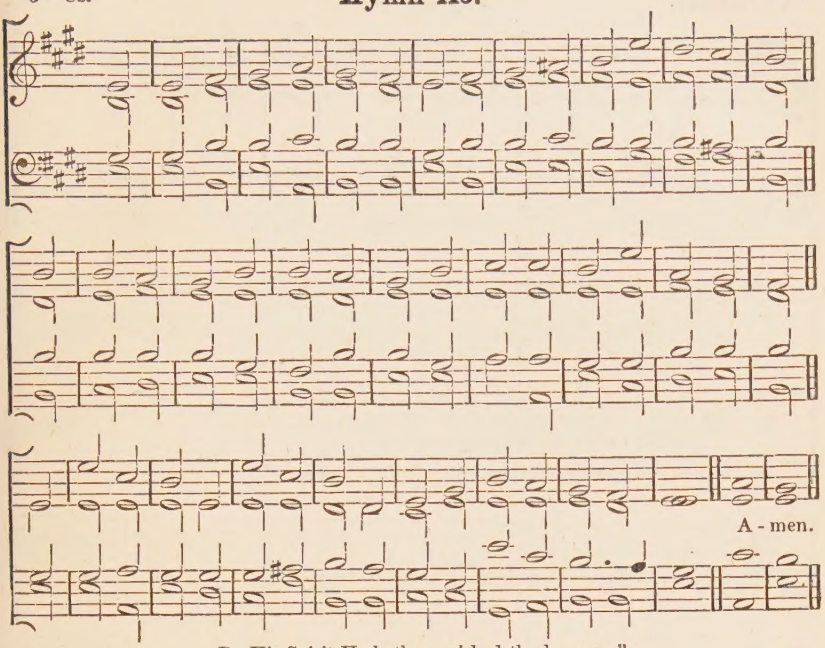
2 Come as the light,—to us reveal
Our emptiness and woe;
And lead us in those paths of life,
Where all the righteous go.

3 Come as the fire,—and purge our hearts
Like sacrificial flame;
Let our whole souls an off'ring be
To our Redeemer's name.

4 Come as the dew,—and sweetly bless
This consecrated hour;
May barren minds be taught to own
Thy fertilizing power.

5 Come as the dove,—and spread Thy wings,
The wings of peaceful love:
And let the Church on earth become
Blest as the Church above. Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 115.** Eaton.



"By His Spirit He hath garnished the heavens."

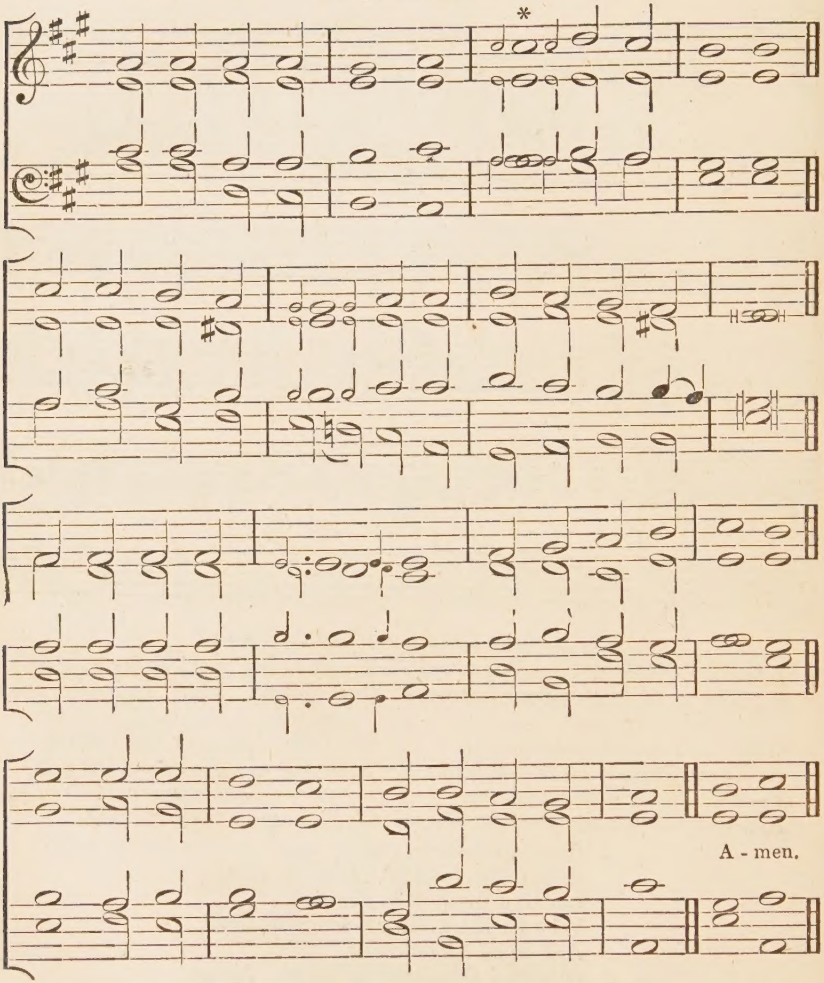
1 CREATOR Spirit! by Whose aid
The world's foundations first were laid,
Come, visit ev'ry humble mind,
And pour Thy joy on all mankind:
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make us temples meet for Thee.

2 Thrice holy Fount! thrice holy Fire!
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire:
Our frailty help, our vice control,
And calm the passions of the soul:
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring,
To sanctify us while we sing.

3 Immortal honour, endless fame
Attend the Almighty Father's name;
Let God the Son be glorified,
Who for the world's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
O blessed Comforter, to Thee. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

11,12,12,11. **Hymn 116.** St. Bernard.



* In some verses the syllables require the double notes as written.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come."

1 HOLY, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty,
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

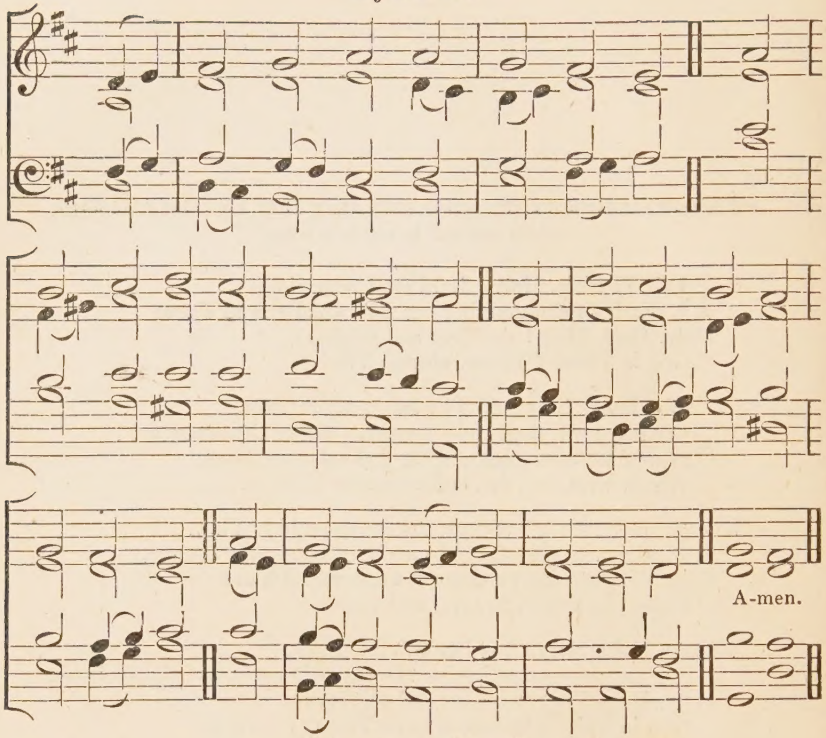
2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all Thy saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns before the glassy sea
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shall be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art Holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity! Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

L.M. **Hymn 117.** EISENACH.



"I have found a ransom."

1 FATHER of Heav'n, whose love profound
A ransom for our souls hath found;
Before Thy throne we sinners bend;
To us Thy pardoning love extend!

2 Almighty Son, Incarnate Word,
Our Prophet, Priest, Redeemer, Lord,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy saving grace extend!

3 Eternal Spirit, by whose breath
The soul is raised from sin and death,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
To us Thy quickening power extend!

4 Jehovah, Father, Spirit, Son,
Mysterious Godhead, Three in One,
Before Thy throne we sinners bend,
Grace, pardon, life, to us extend!
Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

L.M. **Hymn 118.** WINCHESTER NEW.

"I pray God that your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."

1 O LORD, our Maker, ever near,
Both soul and body bless and cheer;
From all that's ill, by day—by night—
Protect us, through Thy guardian might.

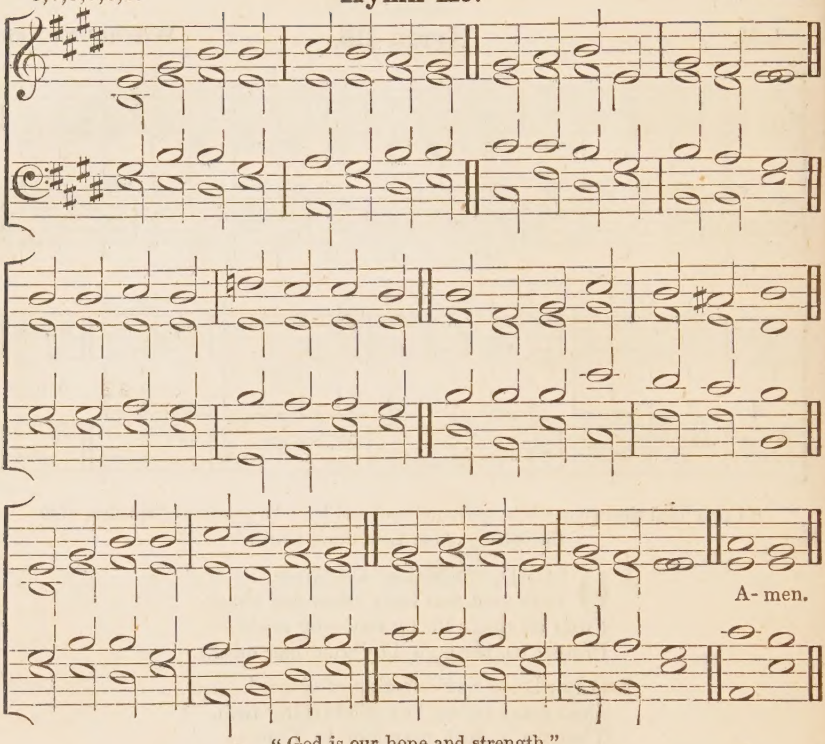
2 O Lord, our Saviour, Sun of Grace!
Shed down on us Thy gladdening rays,
That we in faith may look to Thee—
That Thou to us may'st gracious be.

3 O Lord, our Comforter divine,
On us Thy presence ever shine!
Thine image on our souls impress'd,
May we in peace unbroken rest.

4 Jehovah! Father, Spirit, Son!
Full spring of bliss, which still shall run!
With streams of life our spirits fill,
That we may praise and bless Thee still. **Amen.**

Trinity Sunday.

8,7,8,7,8,7. **Hymn 119.** MANHEIM.



"God is our hope and strength."

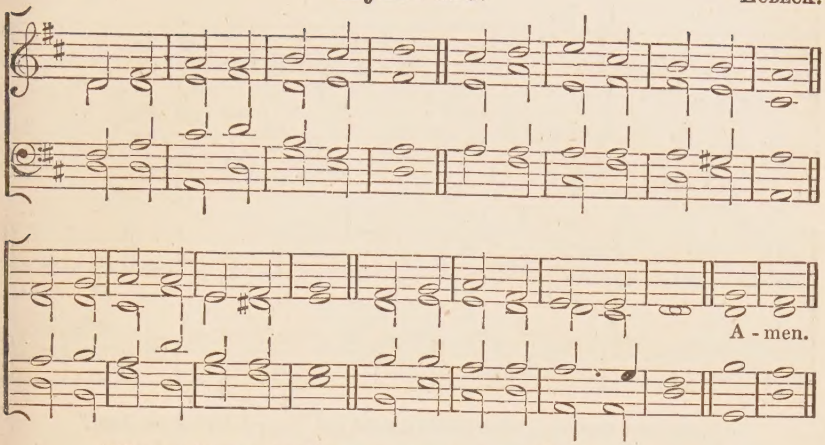
1 LEAD us! Heavenly Father, lead us
O'er the world's tempestuous sea;
Guide us, guard us, keep us, feed us,
For we have no help but Thee;
Yet possessing every blessing,
If our God our Father be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness Thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe:
Lone and dreary, faint and weary,
Through the desert Thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every feeling blending,
Pleasures that can never cloy;
Thus provided, pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

Trinity Sunday.

4—7s. **Hymn 120.** LUBECK.



"Through Him we both have an access by one Spirit unto the Father."

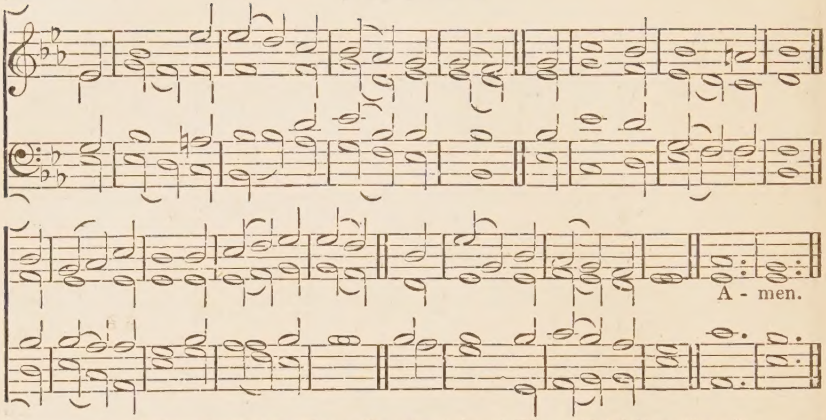
1 GLORY be to God on high,
God, Whose glory fills the sky;
Peace on earth and man forgiven,
Man, the well-beloved of heaven.

2 Hail, by all Thy works adored!
Hail, the everlasting Lord!
All Thy glories we confess,
Infinite and numberless.

3 Holy Spirit, Thee we own;
Thee, O Christ, the only Son!
Lamb of God for sinners slain,
Saviour of offending men.

4 Praise the name of God Most High;
Praise Him, all below the sky;
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 121.** ABRIDGE.



"Our fathers trusted in Thee; they trusted and Thou didst deliver them."

1 O GOD of Bethel, by whose hand
Thy people still are fed;
Who through this weary pilgrimage
Hast all our fathers led.

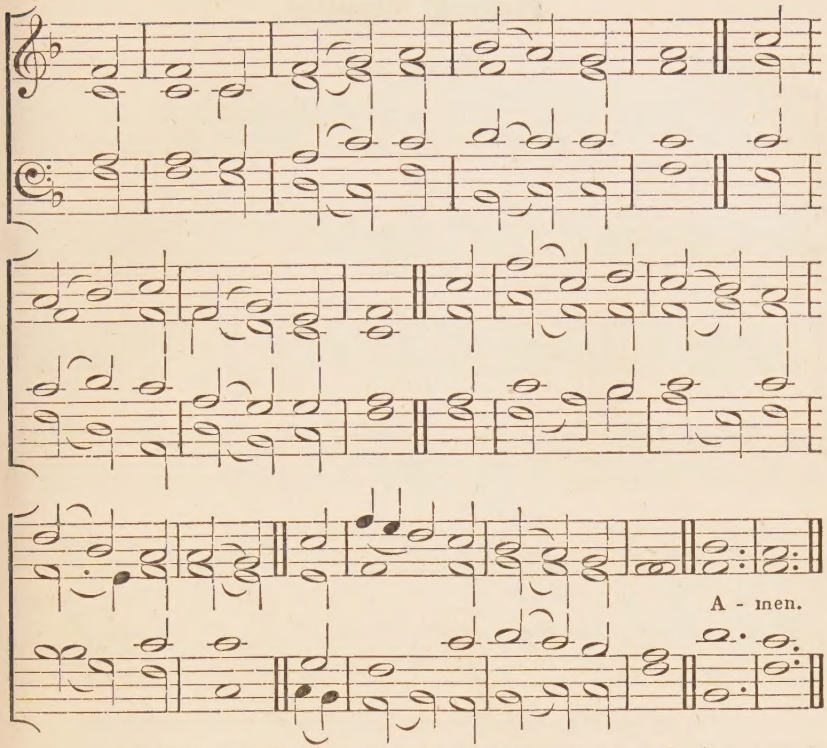
2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present
Before Thy throne of grace;
God of our fathers, be the God
Of each succeeding race.

3 Through each perplexing path of life
Our wand'ring footsteps guide;
Give us each day our daily bread,
And raiment fit provide.

4 O spread Thy covering wings around
Till all our wand'rings cease,
And at our Father's loved abode
Our souls arrive in peace!

5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand
Our humble prayers implore;
Be Thou to us the Lord our God,
Our portion evermore. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 122.** IRISH.



"Lord, Thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another."

1 O GOD, our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come,
Our Shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal Home!

2 Beneath the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

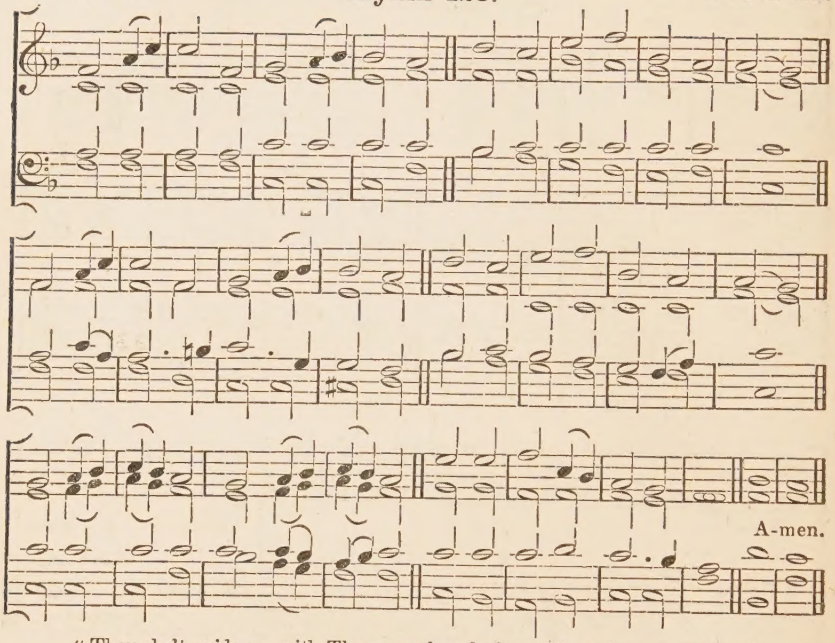
3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night,
Before the rising sun.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God! our Help in ages past,
Our Hope for years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while troubles last,
And our eternal Home. Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 123.** Sure Guide.



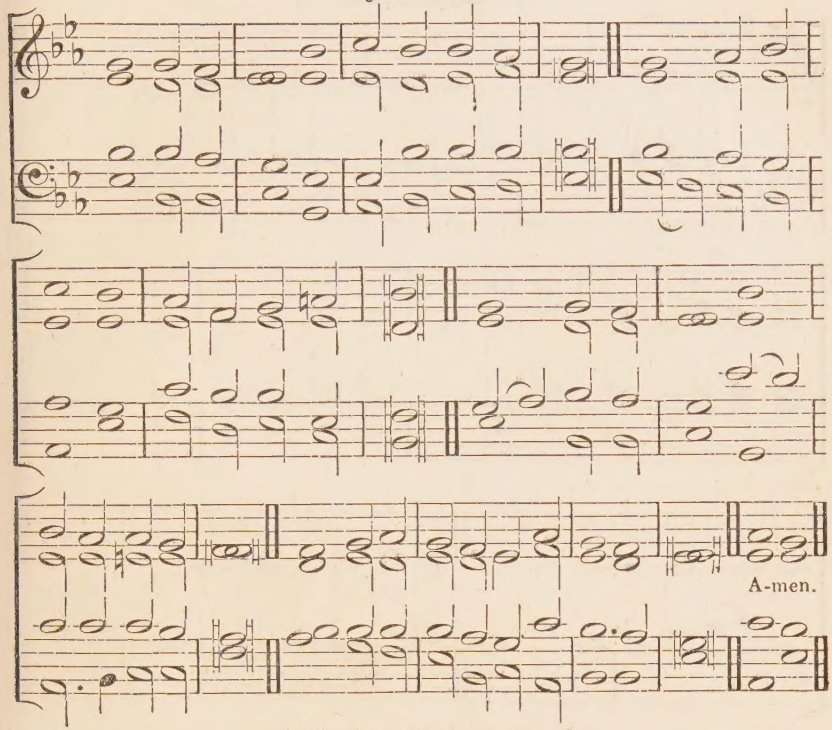
"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel, and afterward receive me to glory."

1 GUIDE us, O thou great Jehovah!
Pilgrims through this barren land;
We are weak, but Thou art mighty;
Hold us with Thy pow'rful hand:
Bread of Heaven,
Feed us till we want no more.

2 Open, Lord, the sacred fountain,
Whence the healing waters flow;
Let the cloud and fiery pillar
Lead us all our journey through:
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still our Strength and Shield.

3 When we tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid our anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land us safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
We will ever give to Thee. Amen.

10s. **Hymn 124.** Eventide.



"I will arise and go to my father."

1 FATHER, again in Jesus' name we meet,
And bow in penitence beneath Thy feet;
Again to Thee our feeble voices raise,
To sue for mercy, and to sing Thy praise.

2 Lord, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare;
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 O, by that name in which all fulness dwells,
O, by that love which every love excels,
O, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest Mercy's gate, and take us in! Amen.

Hymn 125. CHURCH MILITANT.

"Through God we shall do valiantly, for He it is that shall tread down our enemies."

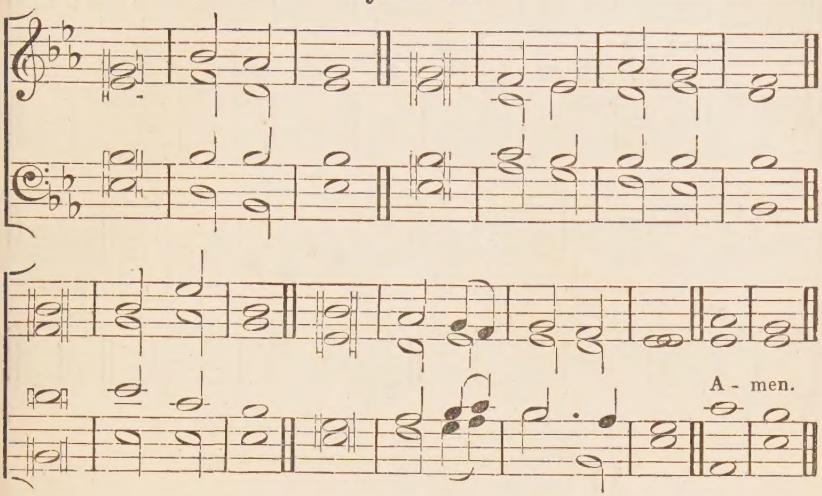
1 GRACIOUS Father! hear our prayer,
Leave us not, lest we despair;
Let Thine arm our safeguard be,
Hear the prayer we raise to Thee.
God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight.

2 Soldiers of the cross we stand,
Trusting in Thy powerful hand;
Rock of strength, to Thee we fly!
Save us in adversity!
God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight.

3 Lasting are Thy mercies, Lord;
Truth eternal is Thy Word;
Thou shalt reign on Sion's throne,
There Thy glory shall be known.
God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight.

4 Songs of triumph we will sing
To the universal King;
Sound His mighty praise abroad—
Glory be to Israel's God!
God of power, and God of might,
Shield Thy servants in the fight.
Amen.

Irregular. **Hymn 126.** Handel's Chant.



"After this manner therefore pray ye."

1 THOU to whom all pówer is giv'n,
Here on éarth, above in heaven;
Jesus, Saviour, míghty Lord,
Be Thy hóly name adored.

2 In our hearts all-sóv'reign reign;
All the wórld be Thy domain!
May redeemed mán, we pray Thee,
Like th' angélic host obey Thee.

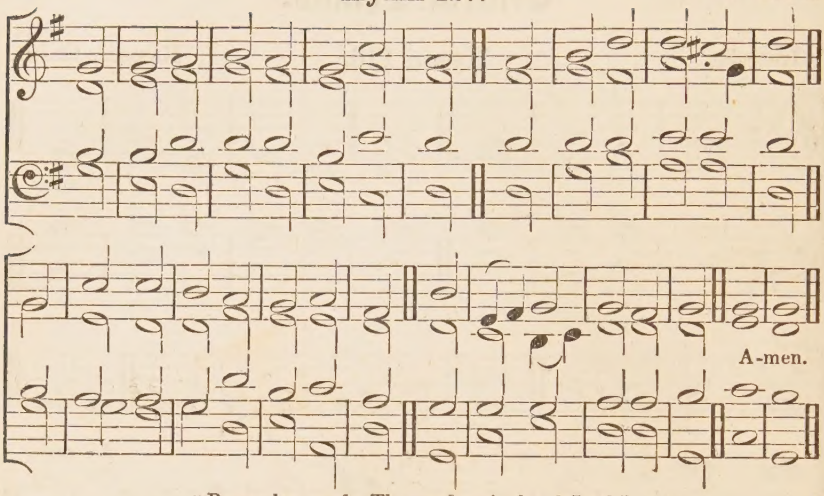
3 Thou who dost the rávens feed,
Grant us áll our bodies need;
Thou in whom we móve and live,
Daily gráce sustaining give.

4 Pardon us, our síns confessing,
Keep us fróm afresh transgressing;
May we pardon óne another,
As becómes a sinning brother.

5 In temptation's dréadful hour,
Shield us wíth Thy gracious power;
From Satan's wiles our héarts defend,
Saviour, Cómforter, and Friend.

6 Glory to Thee on eárth be given,
Christ our King, the Lord of heaven;
Glory to Thee, great Fírst and Last,
When this wórld and time are past.
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 127.** GLOUCESTER.



"Remember me for Thy goodness' sake, O Lord."

1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
I lift my soul to Thee;
In all my sorrows, conflicts, woes
Good Lord, remember me.

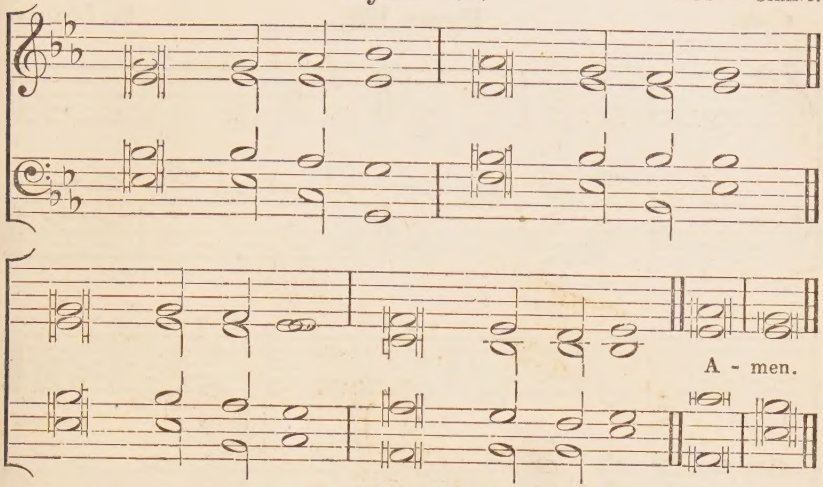
2 If on my aching, burdened heart
My sins lie heavily,
Thy pardon grant, Thy peace impart;
Good Lord, remember me.

3 If trials sore obstruct my way,
And ills I cannot flee,
Then let my strength be as my day;
Good Lord, remember me.

4 If worn with pain, disease, and grief,
This feeble frame should be,
Grant patience, rest, and kind relief;
Good Lord, remember me.

5 And oh, when in the hour of death
I bow to Thy decree,
Jesus, receive my parting breath:
Good Lord, remember me. Amen.

8,8,8,4. **Hymn 128.** TROYTE'S CHANT.



"Not my will but Thine be done."

1 MY GOD, my Father, while I stray
Far from my home in life's rough way,
O teach me from my heart to say,
"Thy will be done."

2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot,
Let me be still and murmur not,
Or breathe the prayer divinely taught,
"Thy will be done."

3 What though in lonely grief I sigh
For friends beloved no longer nigh,
Submissive would I still reply,
"Thy will be done."

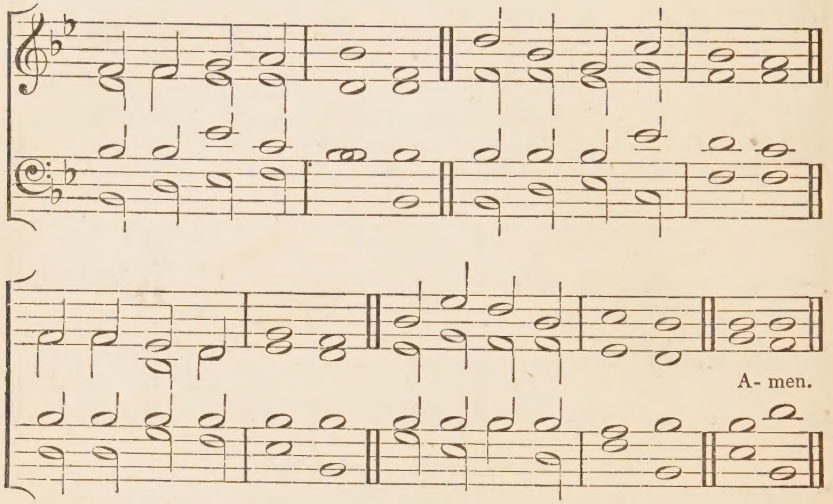
4 If Thou shouldst call me to resign
What most I prize, it ne'er was mine;
I only yield Thee what is thine;
"Thy will be done."

5 Let but my fainting heart be blest
With Thy sweet Spirit for its guest,
My God to Thee I leave the rest;
"Thy will be done."

6 Renew my will from day to day,
Blend it with thine, and take away
All that now makes it hard to say,
"Thy will be done."

7 And when on earth I breathe no more,
The prayer oft mixed with tears before,
I'll sing upon a happier shore,
"Thy will be done." Amen.

4—6s. **Hymn 129.** St. Cyprian.



"Thy Word is a lantern unto my feet, and a light unto my paths."

1 LORD, Thy word abideth,
And our footsteps guideth;
Who its truth believeth
Light and joy receiveth.

2 When our foes are near us,
Then Thy Word doth cheer us,
Word of consolation,
Message of salvation.

3 When the storms are o'er us,
And dark clouds before us,
Then its light directeth
And our way protecteth.

4 Who can tell the pleasure,
Who recount the treasure,
By Thy Word imparted
To the simple-hearted?

5 Word of mercy, giving
Succour to the living;
Word of life, supplying
Comfort to the dying!

6 Oh, that we discerning
Its most holy learning,
Lord, may love and fear Thee,
Evermore be near Thee! Amen.

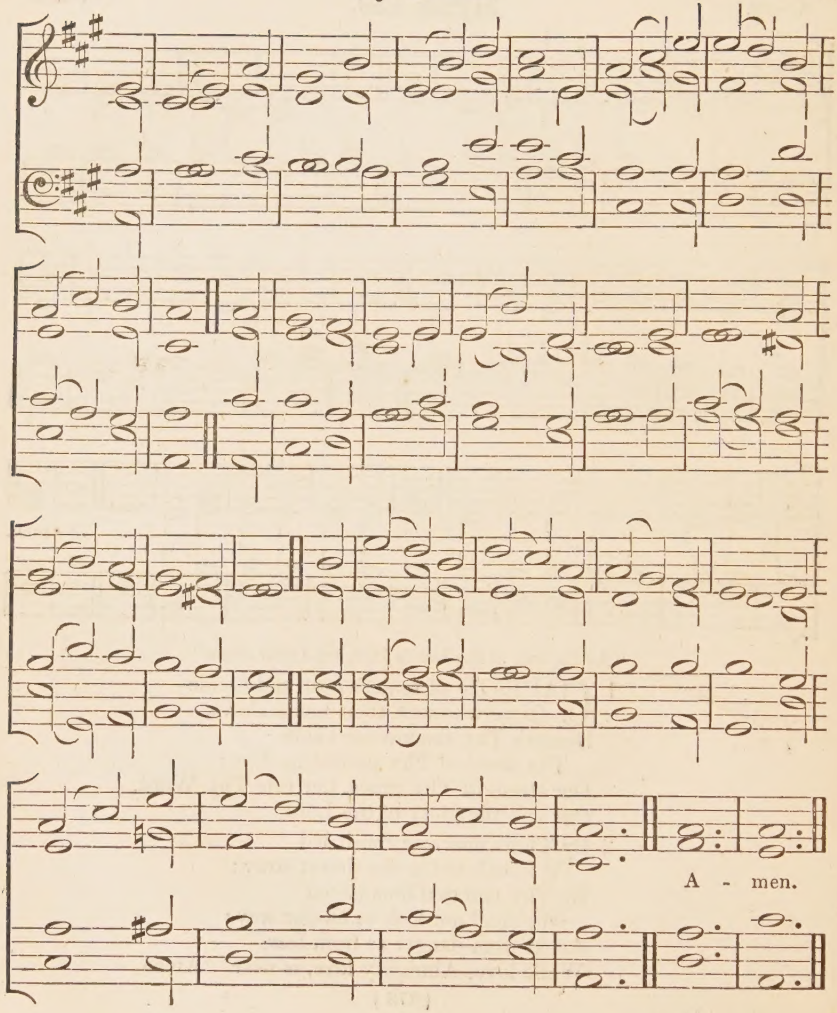
6—8s. **Hymn 130.** Colville.

"As Captain of the Lord's Host am I now come."

1 CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
Of all who seek their home above,
Beneath Thy shadow we abide,
The cloud of Thy protecting love;
Our strength Thy grace, our rule Thy Word,
Our end the glory of the Lord.

2 By Thine unerring Spirit led
We shall not in the desert stray;
By Thy paternal bounty fed
We shall not lack in all our way;
As far from danger as from fear,
While love, Almighty love, is near. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 131.** St. Hermas.



"The Lord is my Shepherd ; I shall not want."

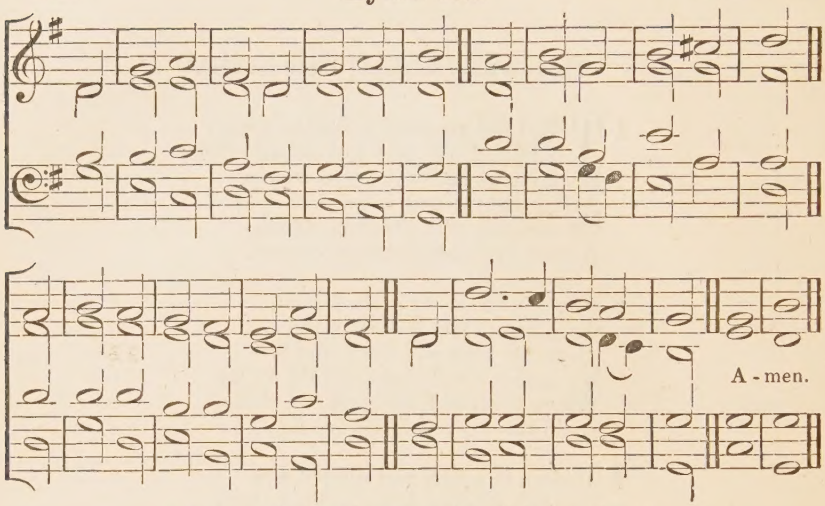
1 THE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
His presence shall my wants supply,
And guard me with a watchful eye ;
My noonday walk He shall attend,
And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My weary, wandering steps He leads ;
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way
Through devious, lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still !
Thy rod and staff shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 132.** NOTTINGHAM.



"Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above."

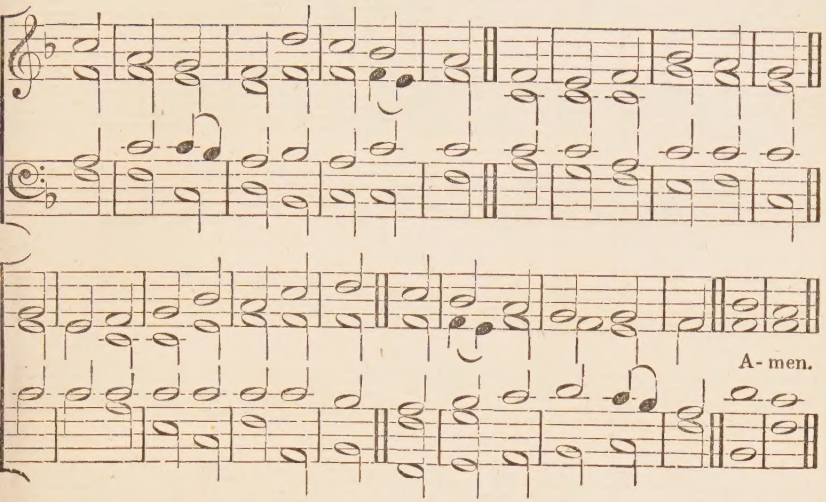
1 FATHER, to Thee our souls we lift,
On Thee our hope depends,
Convinc'd that every perfect gift
From Thee alone descends.

2 Mercy and grace are Thine alone,
And power and wisdom too;
Without the Spirit of Thy Son,
We nothing good can do.

3 Thou all our works in us hast wrought;
Our good is all divine:
The praise of ev'ry holy thought
And righteous word is Thine.

4 From Thee, through Jesus, we receive
The power on Thee to call;
In Thee, our God, we move and live,
Thou art our All in All. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 133.** St. Basil.



"I trusted in Thee, O Lord; I said, Thou art my God."

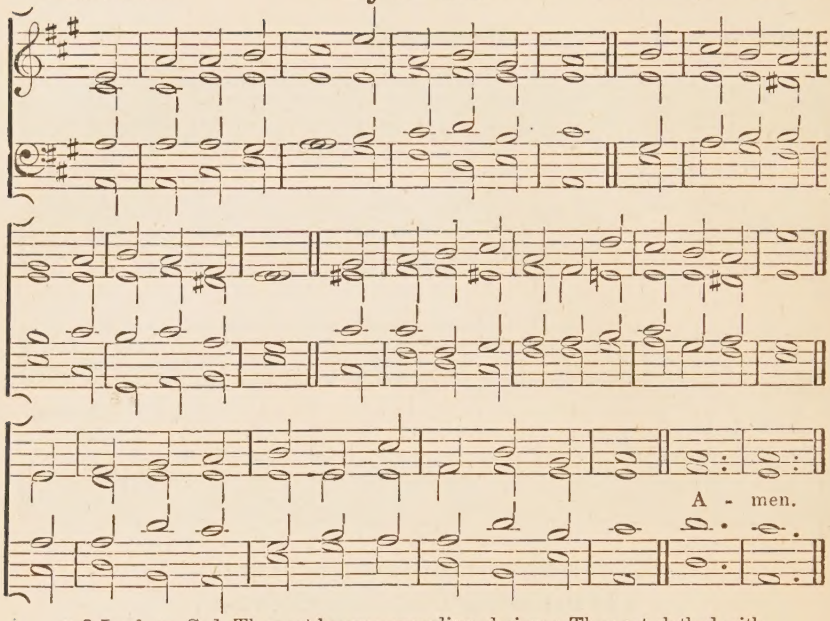
1 WHILE Thee I seek, protecting Power,
Be my vain wishes still'd:
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

2 Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd,
To Thee my thoughts would soar;
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd,
That mercy I adore!

3 In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see!
Each blessing to my soul more dear,
Because conferr'd by Thee.

4 In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer. Amen.

5,5,5,5,6,5,6,5. **Hymn 134.** Hanover (Old 104th).



"O Lord my God, Thou art become exceeding glorious; Thou art clothed with majesty and honour."

1 O WORSHIP the King,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender,
The Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendour.
And girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might,
O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath
The thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path
On the wings of the storm.

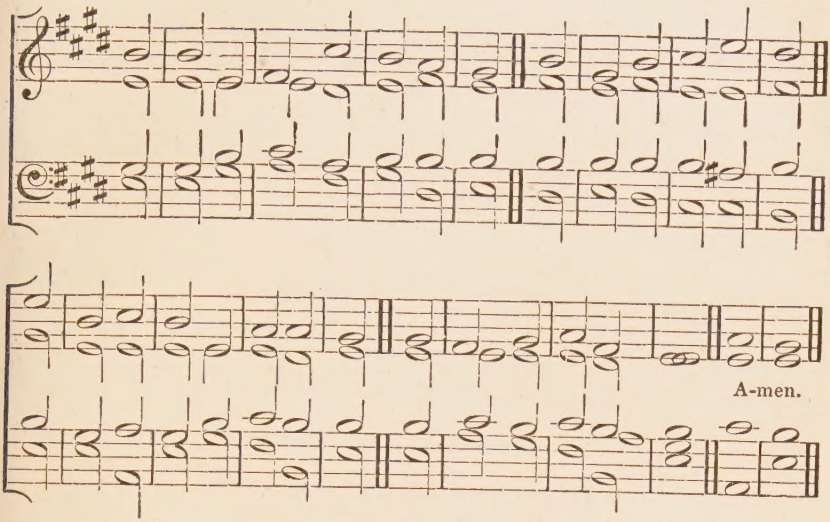
3 Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust,
Nor find Thee to fail.
Thy mercies how tender!
How firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender,
Redeemer and Friend.

4 O measureless Might,
Ineffable love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
Thy ransomed creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to Thy praise.
Amen.

C.M.

Hymn 135.

Ct. Fulbert.



"In everything give thanks."

1 WHEN all Thy mercies, O my God!
My rising soul surveys,
Transported with the view I'm lost
In wonder, love, and praise.

2 When worn with sickness, oft hast Thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

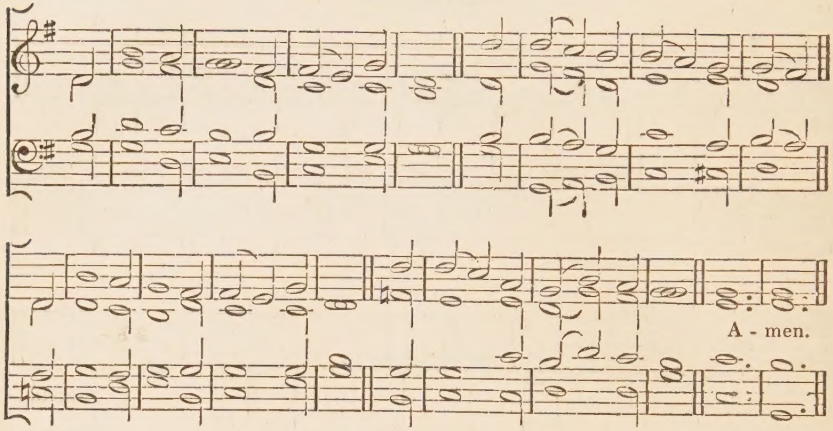
3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a grateful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

4 Thro' ev'ry period of my life
Thy goodness I'll proclaim;
And after death, in distant worlds,
Resume the glorious theme.

5 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

6 Thro' all eternity to Thee
A grateful song I'll raise;
For, oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 136.** BELMONT.



"Who comforteth us in all our tribulation."

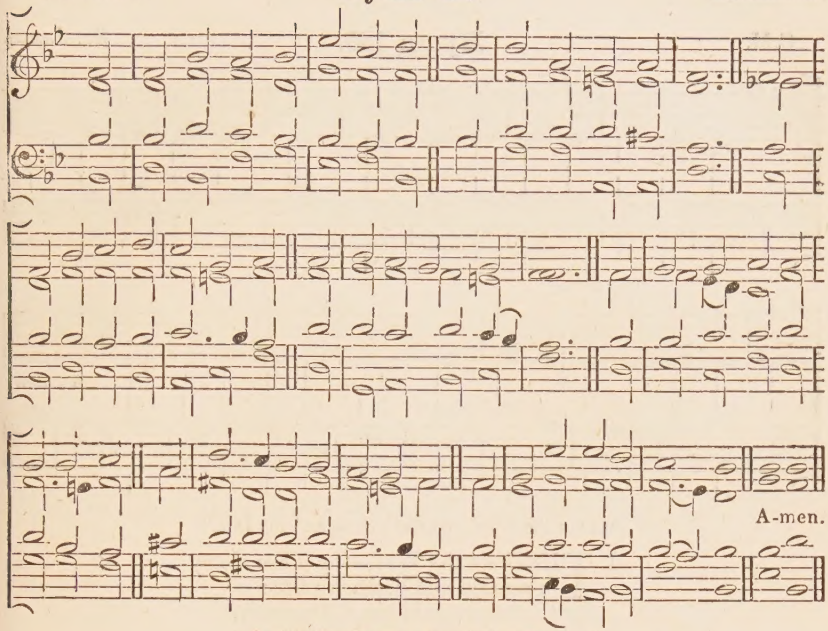
1 IN trouble, and in grief, O God,
Thy smile hath cheer'd my way,
And joy hath budded from each thorn,
That round my footsteps lay.

2 The hours of pain have yielded good
Which prosp'rous days refus'd,
As herbs, tho' scentless when entire,
Perfume the air when bruis'd.

3 The oak strikes deeper as its boughs
By furious blasts are driven;
So life's vicissitudes the more
Have fix'd my heart in heaven.

4 All-gracious Lord! whate'er my lot
At other times may be,
I'll welcome still the heaviest grief
That brings me near to Thee. Amen.

8,6,8,6,8,8,7. **Hymn 137.** ADORATION.



"O give thanks unto the God of Heaven."

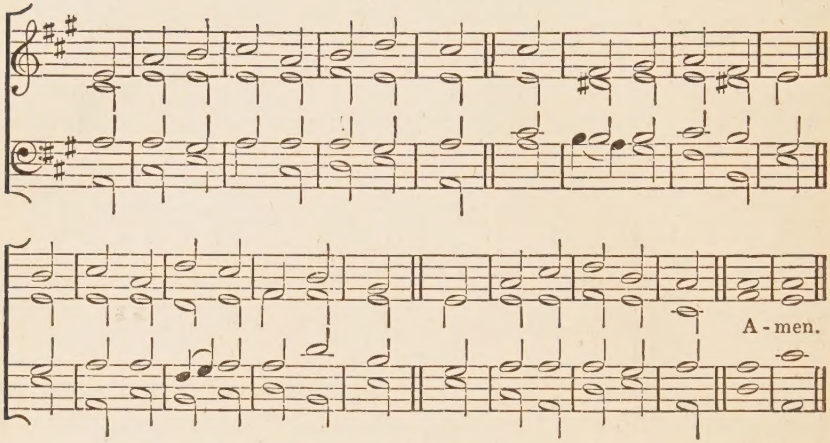
1 ALL praise and thanks to God most High,
The Father of all love!
The God who doeth wondrously,
The God who from above
My soul with richest solace fills,
The God who every sorrow stills;
Give to our God the glory!

2 The hosts of heaven Thy praises tell,
All thrones bow down to Thee,
And all who in Thy shadow dwell
In earth and air and sea,
Declare and laud their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right;
Give to our God the glory!

3 And for the creatures He hath made
Our God shall well provide,
His grace shall be their constant aid,
Their guard on every side.
His kingdom ye may surely trust,
There all is equal, all is just;
Give to our God the glory!

4 Ah! then till life hath reach'd its bound,
My God, I'll worship Thee,
The chorus of Thy praise shall sound
Far over land and sea.
O soul and body now rejoice,
My heart send forth a gladsome voice:
Give to our God the glory!
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 138.** St. James.



"I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life."

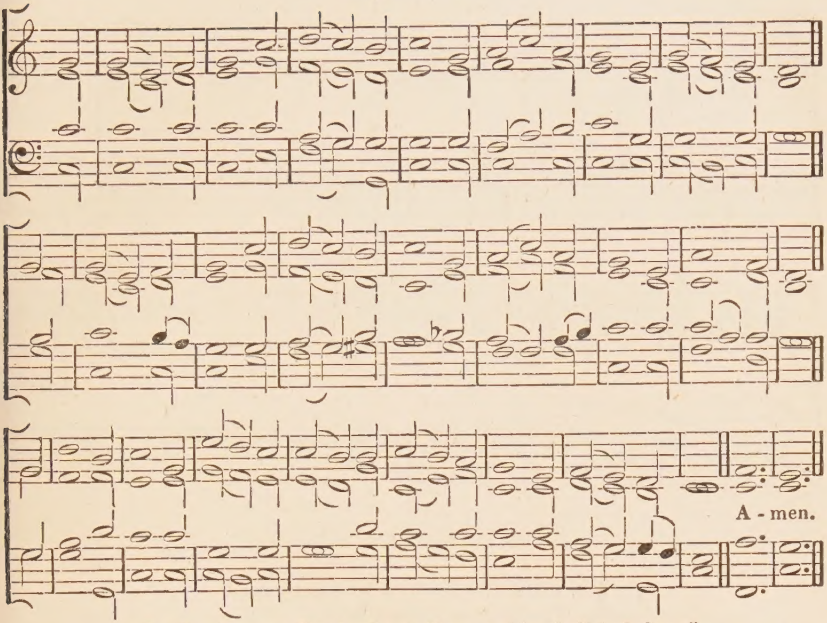
1 THOU art the Way,—by Thee alone
From sin and death we flee;
And he who would the Father seek,
Must seek Him, Lord, by Thee.

2 Thou art the Truth,—Thy Word alone
True wisdom can impart;
Thou only canst inform the mind;
And purify the heart.

3 Thou art the Life,—the rending tomb
Proclaims Thy conquering arm;
And those who put their trust in Thee
Nor death nor hell shall harm.

4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life;
Grant us that way to know,
That truth to keep, that life to win
Whose joys eternal flow. Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 139.** PETERSBURGH.



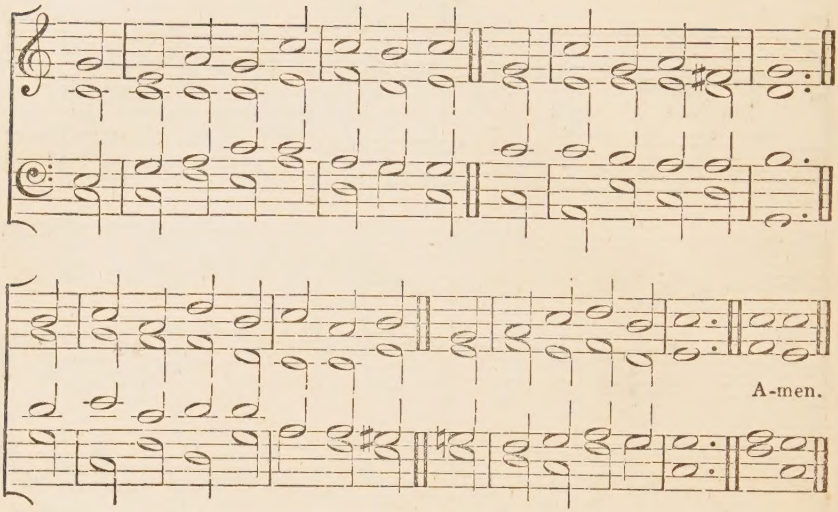
"I will set up one Shepherd over them, and he shall feed them."

1 THOU Friend of sinners! who hast bought
Our freedom with Thy precious blood;
Whose grace our wandering feet hath sought
To bring us to the fold of God;
Our sins forgive, our fears remove,
And fill our grateful hearts with love.

2 Thee let our loving souls pursue:
To Thee with fervent love aspire;
O may Thy Spirit still renew
Within our hearts that heav'nly fire;
And ever prompt our jealous care
To guard the sacred treasure there.

3 In suff'ring, be Thy love our peace,
In weakness be Thy love our power·
And when this mortal life shall cease,
Bless with Thy love its latest hour;
Our strength in life—that Thou dost guide,
Our hope in death—that Thou hast died. Amen

C.M. **Hymn 140.** St. Ann.



"So must the Son of Man be lifted up."

1 AS when the Hebrew prophet raised
The brazen serpent high,
The wounded looked, and straight were healed,
The people ceased to die;

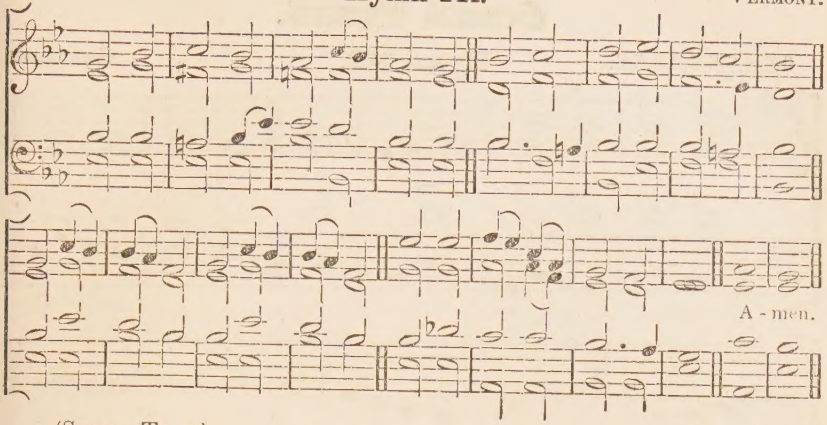
2 So from the Saviour on the cross
A healing virtue flows;
And all who raise the eye of faith
Are saved from endless woes.

3 Thus may we seek Thy mercy-seat;
O God, the blessing give;
Help us in faith to look to Thee,
And bid the dying live. Amen.

8 7, 8 7.

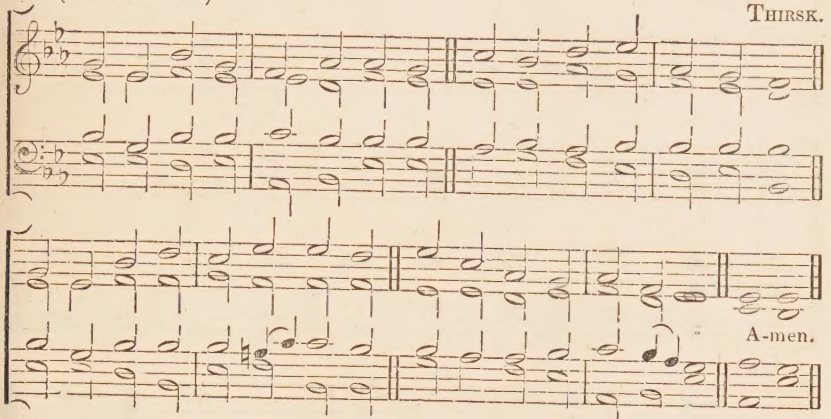
Hymn 141.

VERMONT.



(SECOND TUNE.)

THIRSK.



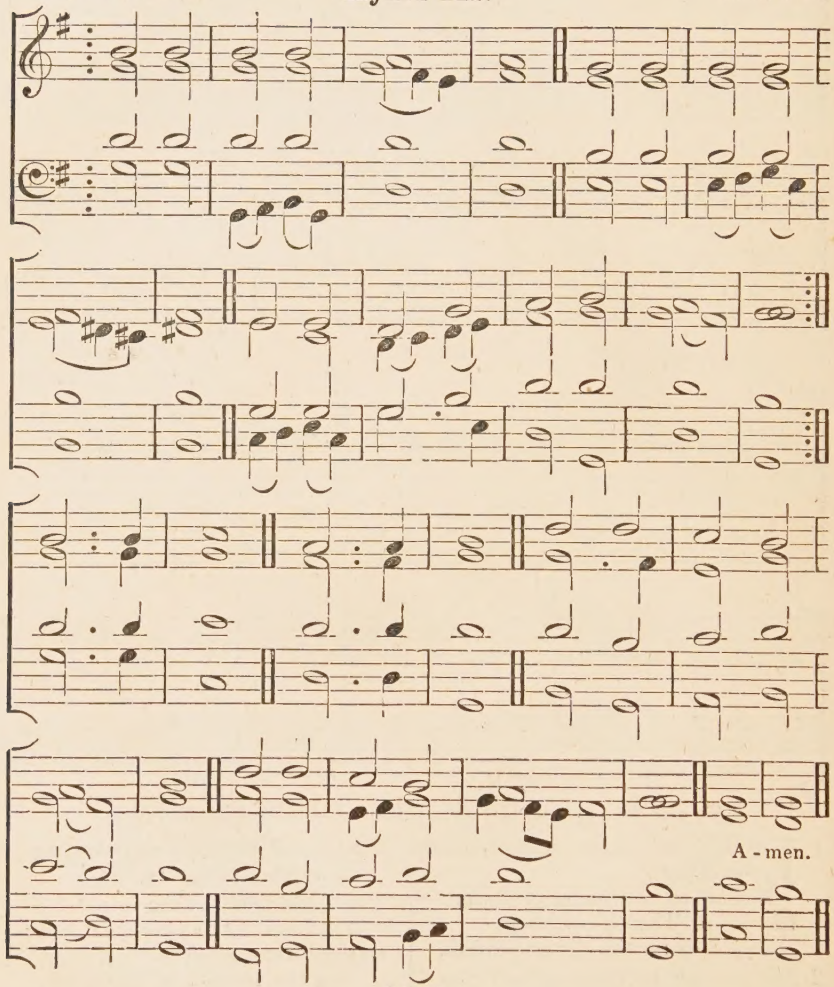
"To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death."

1 LIGHT of those whose dreary dwelling
Borders on the shades of death,
Rise on us, Thyself revealing,
And disperse the clouds beneath.

2 Still we wait for thine appearing—
Life and joy Thy beams impart;
Chasing all our fears, and cheering
Ev'ry poor benighted heart.

3 Come, and manifest the favour
Thou hast for the ransom'd race;
So shall we, exalted Saviour,
Sing the wonders of Thy grace.
Amen.

6,6,8,6,6,8,3,3,6,6. **Hymn 142.** GRONINGEN.



"In His temple shall every one speak of His glory."

1 GOD reveals His presence;
Let us now adore Him
And with awe appear before Him;
God is in His temple,
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest rev'rence.
Him alone
God we own,
Him our God and Saviour:
Praise His name for ever.

2 God reveals His presence;
Hear the harps resounding,
See the crowds the throne surrounding:
Holy, Holy, Holy,
Hear the hymn ascending—
Angels, saints, their voices blending—
Bow thine ear
To us here;
Hearken, O Lord Jesus,
To our meaner praises.

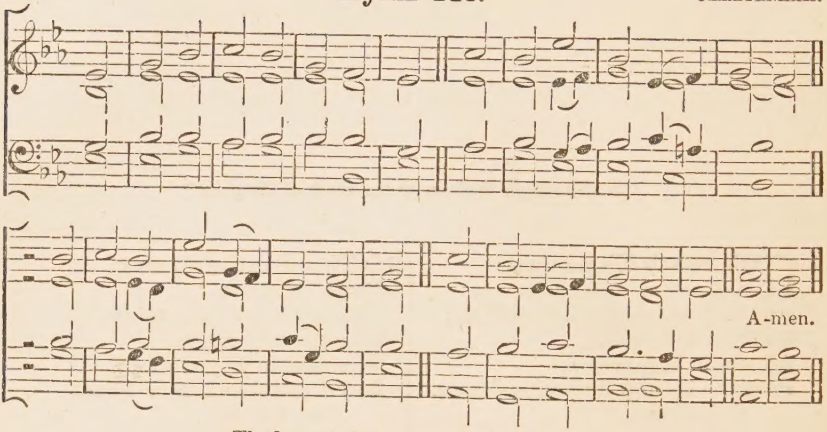
3 O Thou Fount of blessing,
Purify my spirit
Trusting only in Thy merit:
Like the holy angels
Who behold Thy glory,
May I ceaselessly adore Thee:
Let Thy will,
Ever still,
Rule Thy church terrestrial
As the hosts celestial.

4 Jesus, grant Thy presence;
Though in heaven Thou dwellest,
Make me on earth Thy temple blest;
Then on Angel-pinions,
Waft me to those regions,
Filled with bright seraphic legions;
May this hope
Bear me up,
Till these eyes for ever
Gaze on Thee, my Saviour. Amen.

C.M.

Hymn 143.

CHELTENHAM.



"The love of Christ constraineth me."

1 MY blessed Saviour, is Thy love
So great, so full, so free?
Behold, I give my love, my heart,
My life, my all, to Thee.

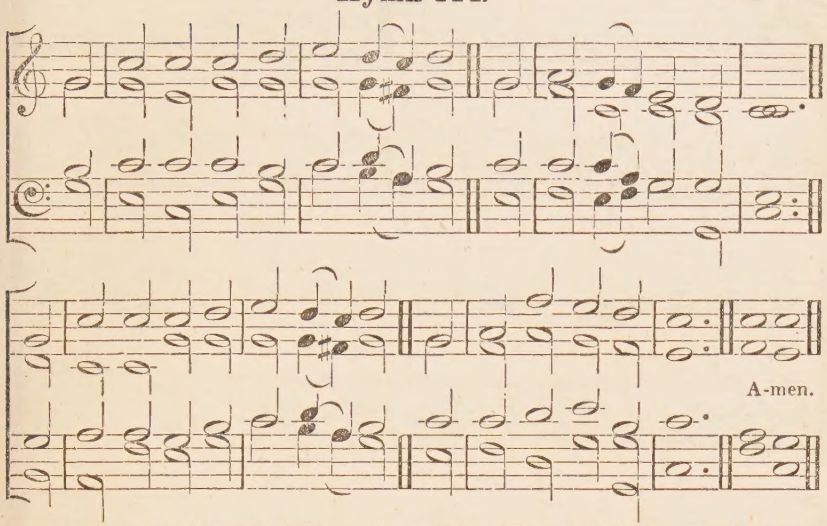
2 I love Thee for the glorious worth
In Thy great self I see;
I love Thee for that shameful cross
Thou hast endur'd for me.

3 Thou would'st like wretched man be made,
In everything but sin:
That we as like Thee might become,
As we unlike have been.

4 Like Thee in faith, in meekness, love,
In every holy grace;
From glory thus to glory changed
As we behold Thy face.

5 O Lord, I'll treasure in my soul
The mem'ry of Thy love;
And Thy dear name shall still to me
A grateful odour prove. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 144.** St. Asaph.



"God also hath highly exalted Him, and given Him a Name which is above every name."

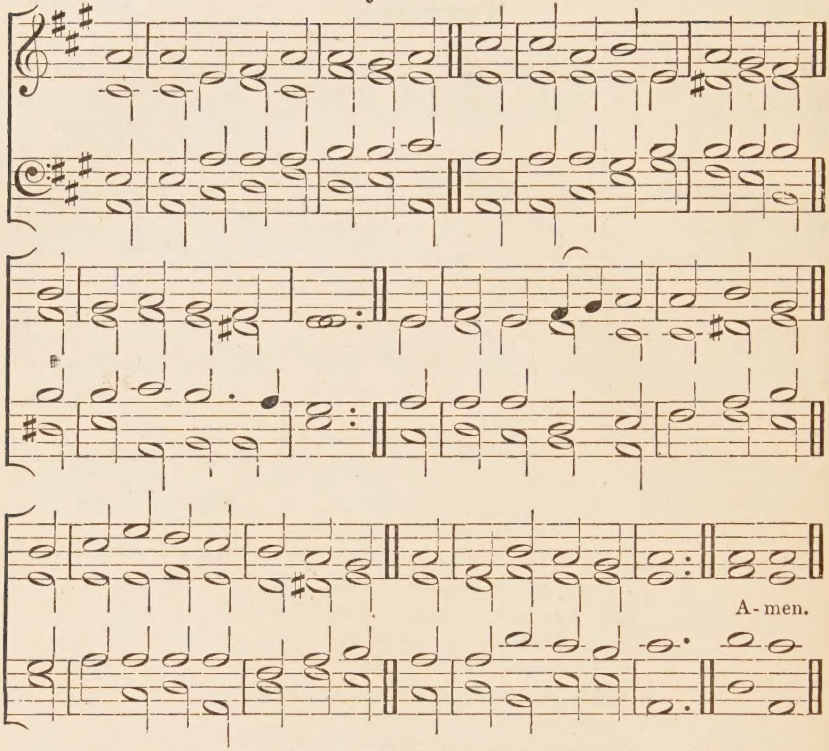
1 ALL hail the pow'r of Jesu's name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And as they tune it fall
Before His face who formed their choir,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Ye souls redeemed of Adam's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Oh that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all! Amen.

8,8,6,8,8,6. **Hymn 145.** PURLEIGH.



"And one cried unto another and said, Holy, Holy, Holy is the Lord of Hosts."

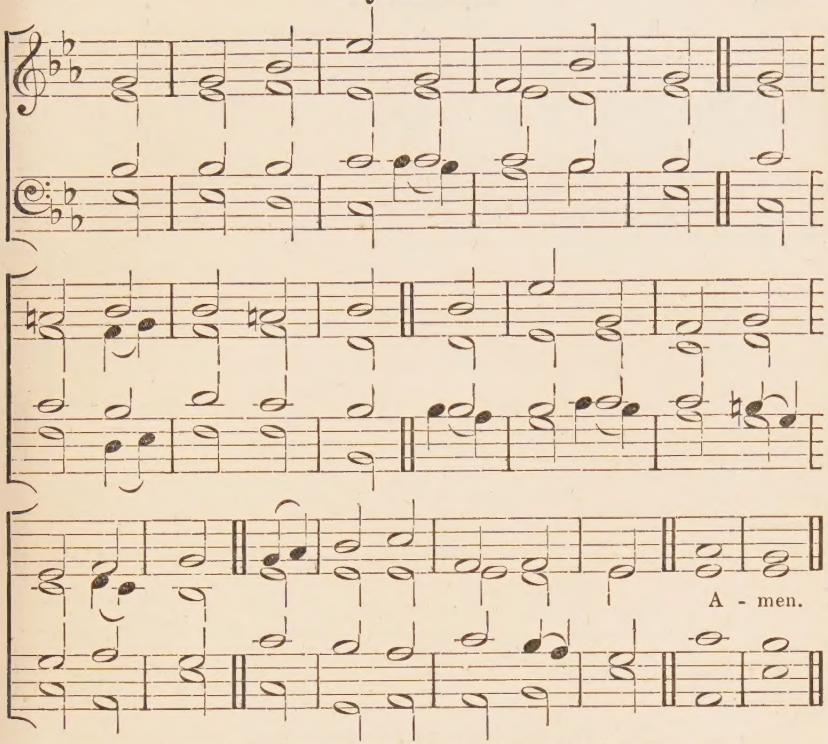
1 THOU God of pow'r and God of love,
Whose glory fills the realms above,
Whose praise archangels sing,
And veil their faces while they cry,
"Thrice Holy!" to their God most high,
"Thrice Holy!" to their King.

2 Thee as our God we too would claim,
And bless the precious Saviour's name,
Thro' whom this grace is giv'n;
Who bore the curse to sinners due,
Who forms their ruined souls anew,
And makes them heirs of heaven.

3 The veil that hides Thy glory rend,
And here in saving pow'r descend
And fix Thy blest abode:
Here to each heart Thyself reveal,
And all who enter cause to feel
The presence of our God.

Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 146.** STANFORD.



"Blessing and honour and glory and power be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

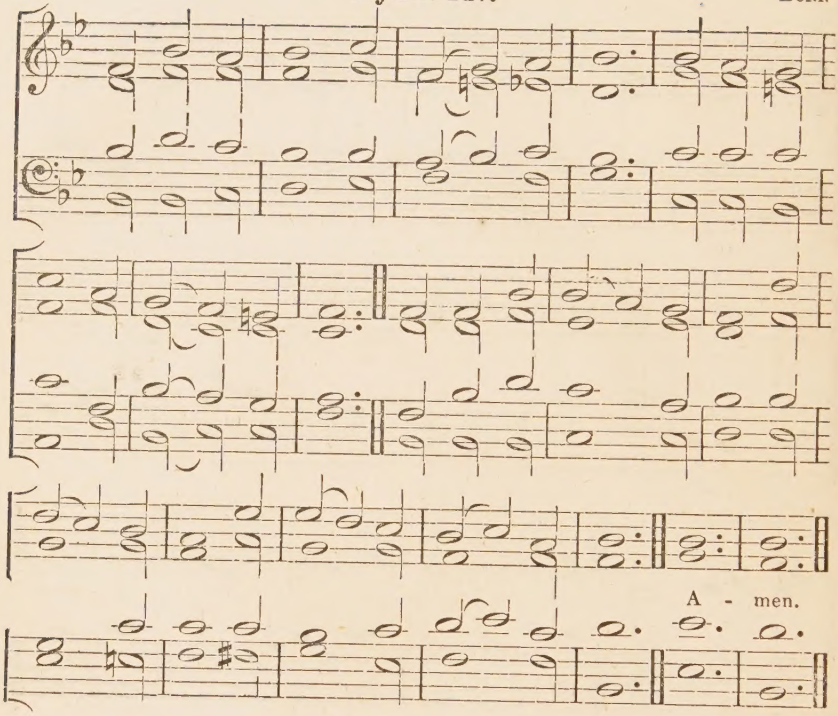
1 THOU, God, all glory, honour, power,
Art worthy to receive,
Since all things by Thy word were made,
And by Thy bounty live.

2 And worthy is the Lamb all power,
Honour and wealth to gain,
Glory and strength; Who for our sins
A sacrifice was slain.

3 All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God,
From every nation, every land,
By Thy most precious blood.

4 Blessing and honour, glory, power,
By all in earth and heaven,
To Him that sits upon the throne
And to the Lamb be given. Amen

L.M. **Hymn 147.** BONN



"It is good to sing praises unto our God."

1 SWEET is the work, O God, our King
To praise Thy name, give thanks, and sing;
To show Thy love by morning light,
And tell of all Thy truth by night.

2 Sweet is the day of sacred rest,
No earthly care shall seize our breast;
O may our hearts in tune be found,
Like David's harp of solemn sound.

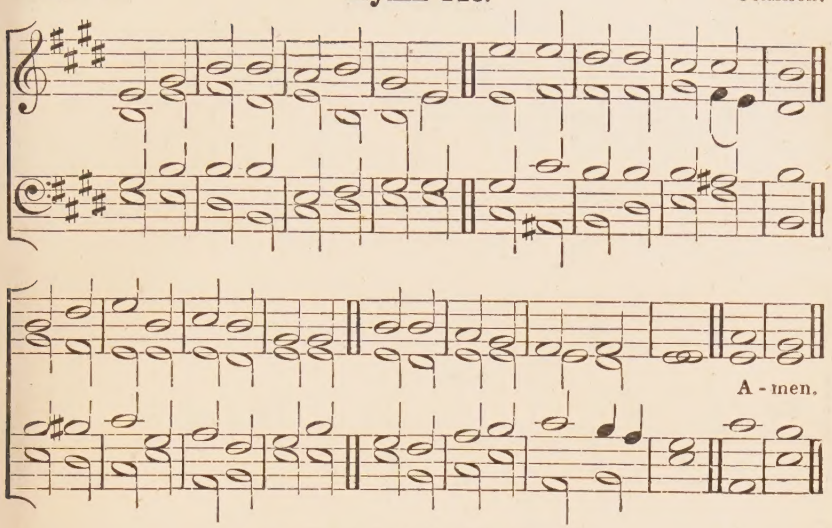
3 Our hearts shall triumph in Thee, Lord,
And bless Thy works and bless Thy Word;
Thy works of grace how bright they shine!
How deep Thy counsels! how divine!

4 When shall we see, and hear, and know
What mortals cannot reach below?
When shall our powers find sweet employ
In Christ's eternal world of joy? Amen.

8 7, 8 7.

Hymn 148.

CULBACH.



"Unite my heart to fear Thy Name."

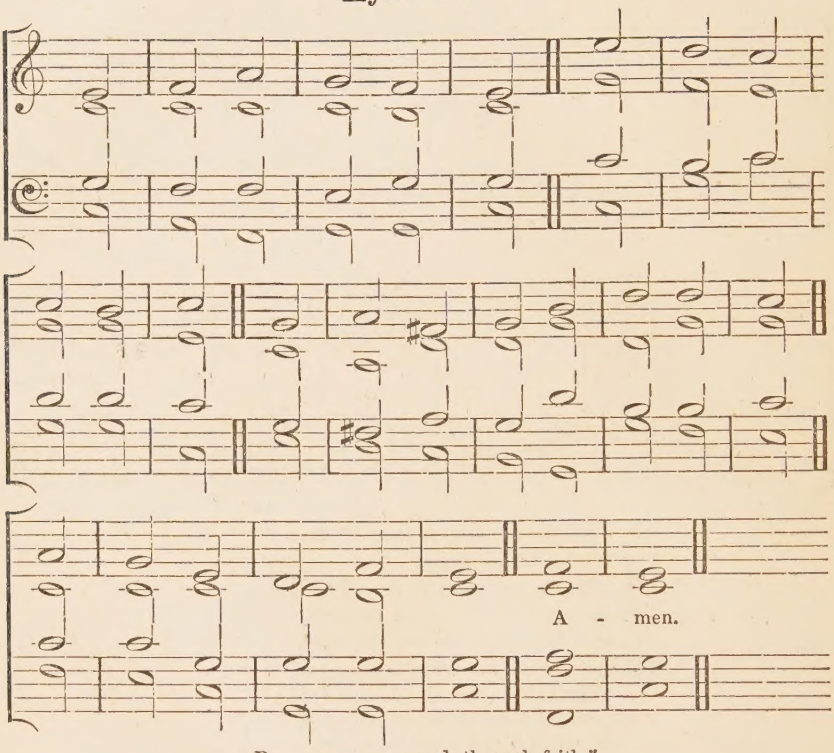
1 COME, Thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise.

2 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interpos'd His precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

4 Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above. Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 149.** St. George.



"By grace are ye saved, through faith."

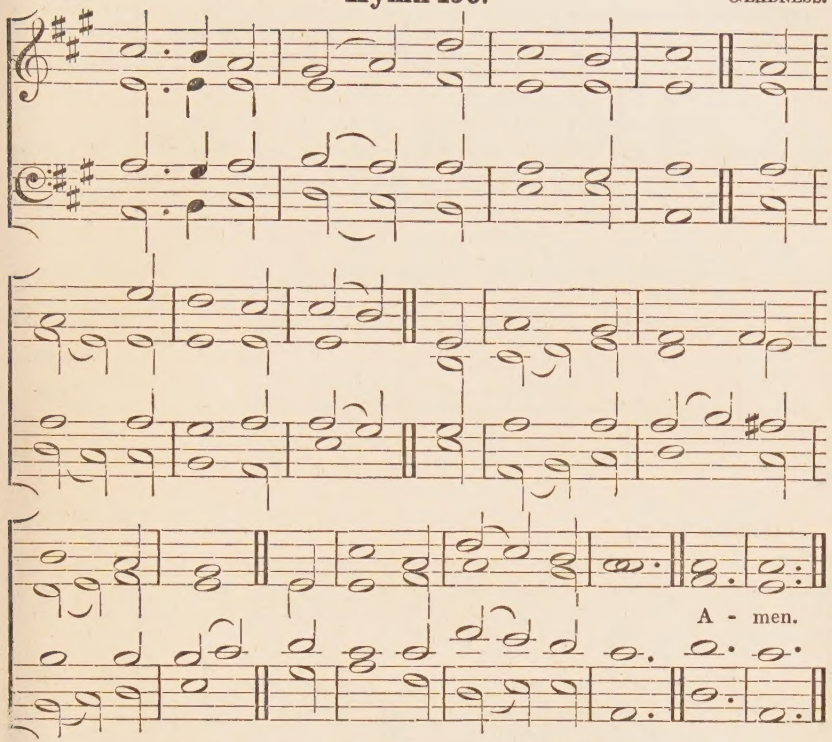
1 GRACE! 'tis a charming sound,
Harmonious to the ear;
Heav'n with the echo shall resound,
And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace turn'd my wand'ring feet
To tread the heav'nly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While passing on to God.

3 Grace taught my soul to pray,
And made my eyes o'erflow;
'Twas grace that kept me to this day,
And will not let me go.

4 Oh! let Thy grace inspire
My soul with strength divine!
May all my pow'rs to Thee aspire,
And all my days be Thine. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 150.** GLADNESS.



"I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne."

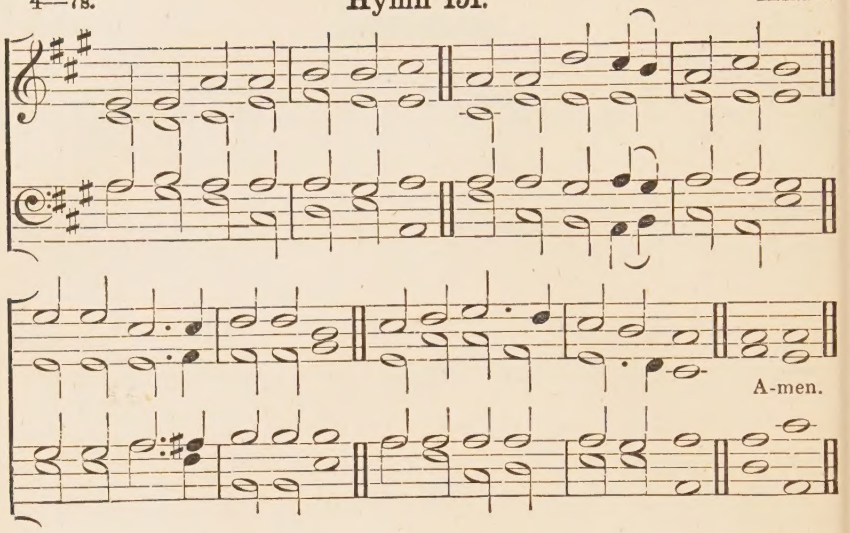
1 COME, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their tongues,
But all their joys are one.

2 "Worthy the Lamb that died!" they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb!" our hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."

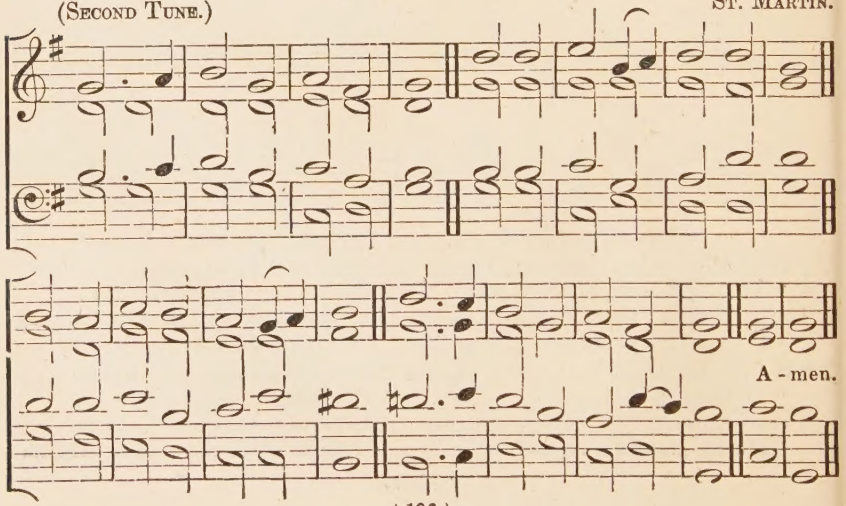
3 Jesus is worthy to receive
Honour and power divine;
And blessings, more than we can give,
Be, Lord, for ever thine.

4 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred name
Of Him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb. Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 151.** Hart's.



(Second Tune.) St. Martin.



"Him hath God exalted with His right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour."

1 BRETHREN, let us join to bless
Christ, the Lord, our Righteousness!
Let our praise to Him be giv'n,
High at God's right hand in heav'n.

2 Master, see, to Thee we bow,
Thou art Lord, and only Thou;
Thou the woman's promised seed,
Glory of Thy church, and Head!

3 Thee the angels ceaseless sing,
Thee we praise, our Priest and King;
Worthy is Thy name of praise
Full of glory, full of grace!

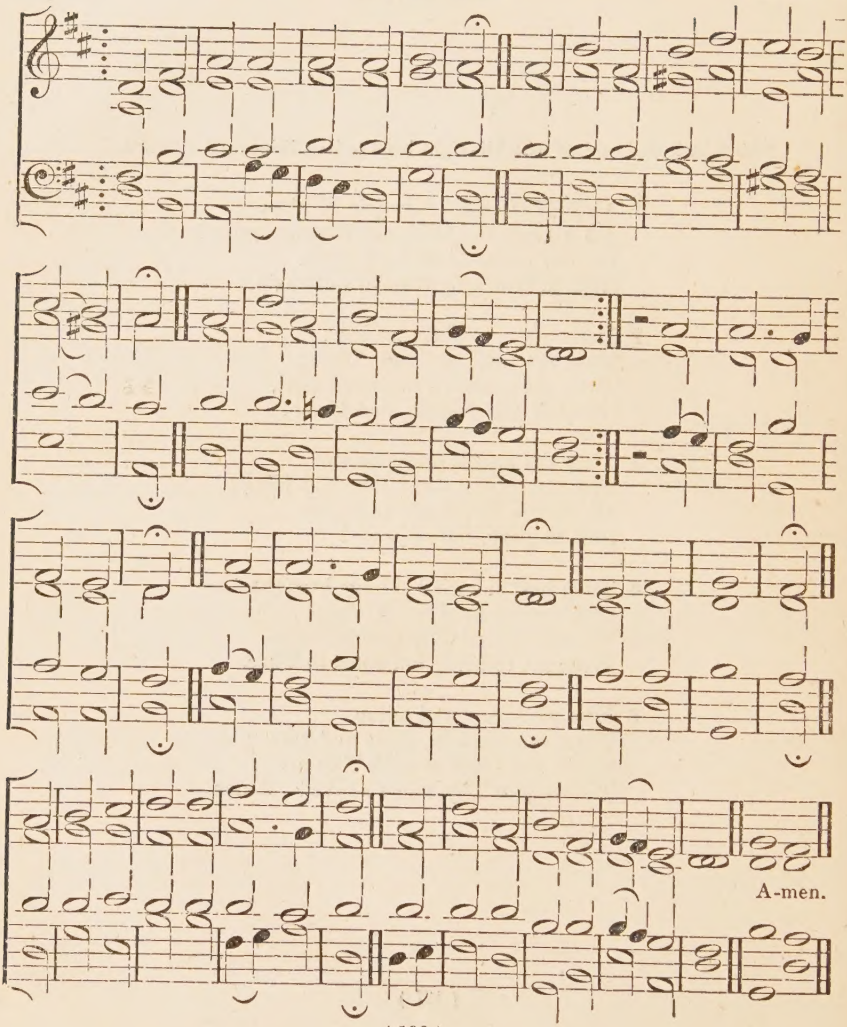
4 Thou hast the glad tidings brought
Of salvation by Thee wrought;
Wrought to set Thy people free—
Wrought to bring our souls to Thee.

5 May we follow and adore
Thee, our Saviour, more and more:
Guide and bless us with Thy love;
Till we join Thy saints above! **Amen.**

8,9,8,8,9,8,6,6,4,8,8.

Hymn 152.

HERNHÜTT.



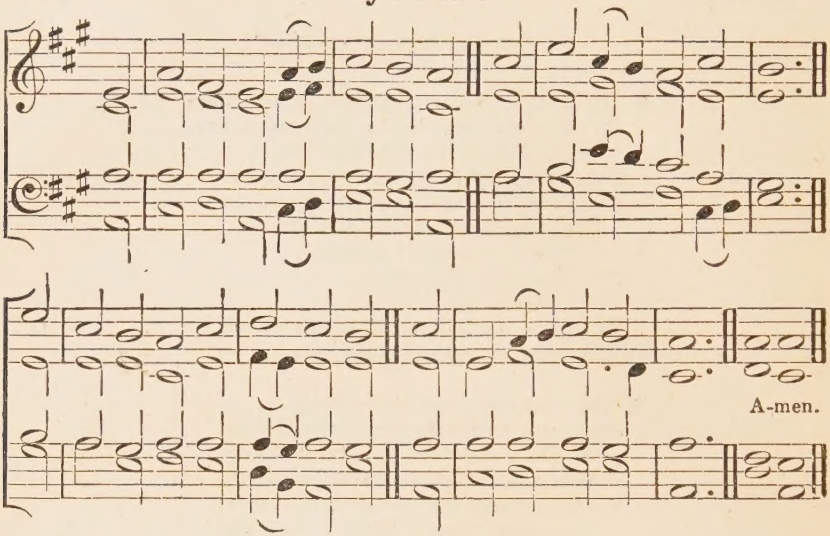
"O praise the Lord, all ye nations."

1 PRAISE the Lord through every nation;
His holy arm hath wrought salvation;
Exalt Him on his Father's throne;
Praise your King, ye Christian legions,
Who now prepares, in heavenly regions,
Unfailing mansions for His own:—
With voice and minstrelsy,
Extol His Majesty:
Hallelujah!
His praise shall sound all nature round,
Where'er the race of man is found.

2 God with God dominion sharing,
And man with man our image bearing,
Gentiles and Jews to Him are given;
Praise your Saviour, ransomed sinners,
Of life through Him immortal winners;
No longer heirs of earth, but heaven;
Oh! ever blessèd sight,
To view His face in light!
Hallelujah!
And while we see, transformed to be
From bliss to bliss eternally.

3 Jesus, Lord, our Captain glorious!
O'er sin, and death, and hell victorious;
Wisdom and might to Thee belong;
We confess, proclaim, adore Thee:
We bow the knee, we fall before Thee:
Thy love henceforth shall be our song;
The cross meanwhile we bear;
The crown 'ere long to wear:
Hallelujah!
Thy reign extend, world without end,
Let praise from all to Thee ascend. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 153.** MARTYRDOM.



"The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."

1 THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood
Drawn from Emmanuel's veins,
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day:
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r,
'Till all the ransom'd church of God
Be sav'd, to sin no more.

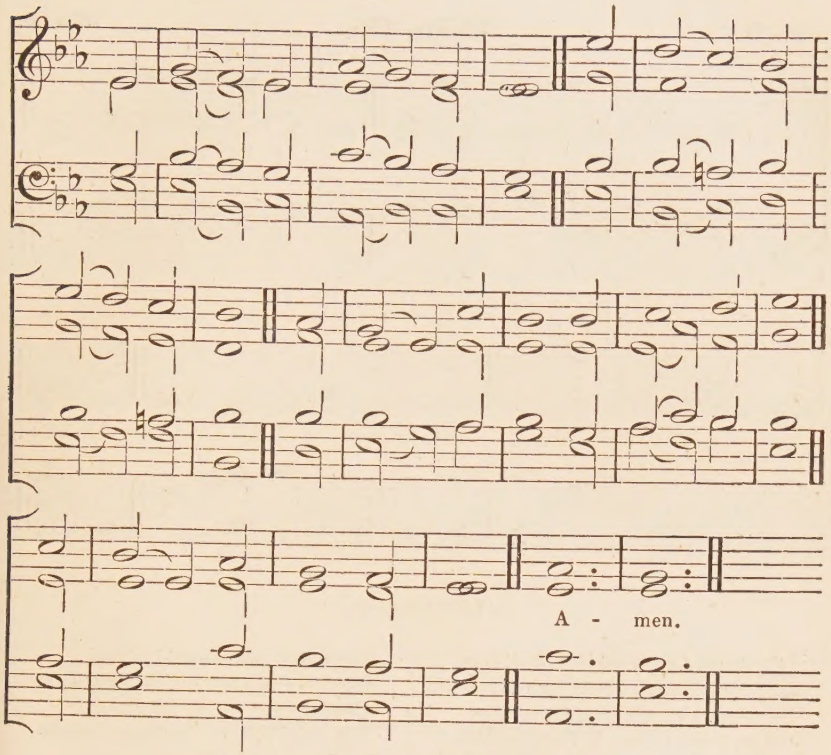
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then, in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save;
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring tongue
Lies silent in the grave. Amen.

S.M.

Hymn 154.

MOUNT EPHRAIM.



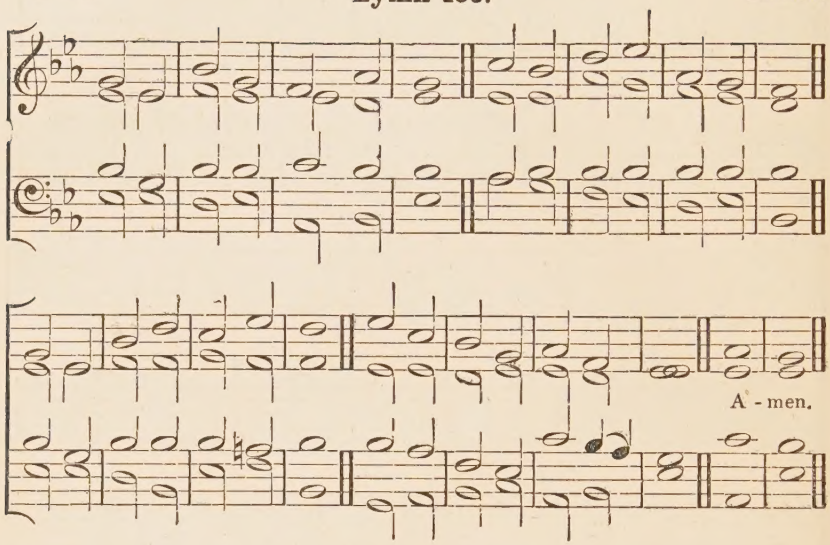
"Christ hath redeemed us from the curse of the Law."

1 NOT all the blood of beasts
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away its stain.

2 But Christ, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer far than they.

3 Believing, we rejoice
To see the curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice
And sing Redeeming Love. Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 155.** SHARON.



"Lovest thou me?"

1 HARK! my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

2 I deliver'd thee when bound,
And when wounded, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

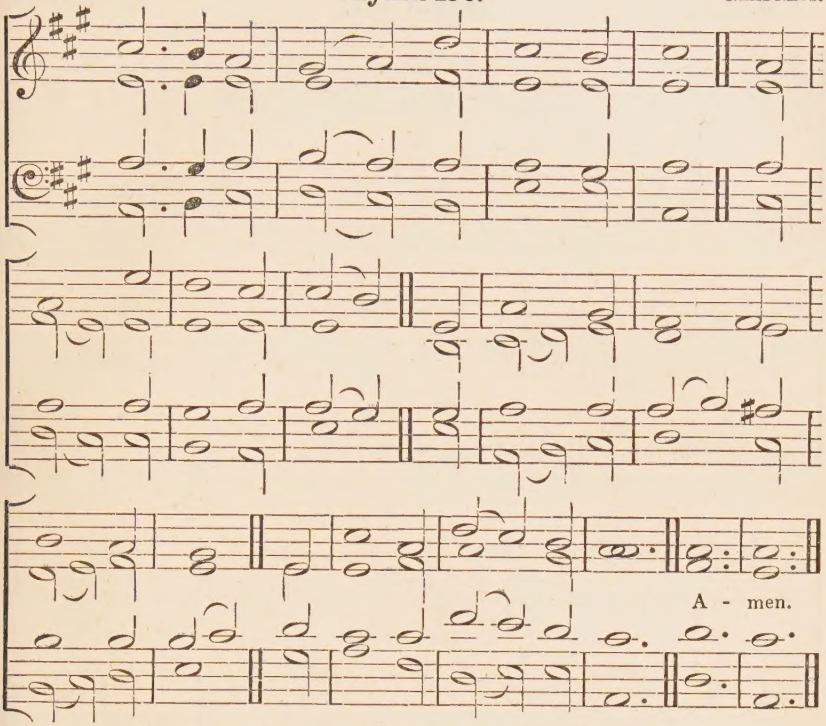
3 Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above;
Deeper than the depths beneath;
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 Thou shalt see My glory soon,
When the work of grace is done;
Partner of My throne shalt be,
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint:
Yet I love Thee and adore;
O! for grace to love Thee more.
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 156.** GLADNESS.



N.B.—The dots in first bar to be omitted in the second and fourth verses.

"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."

1 O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

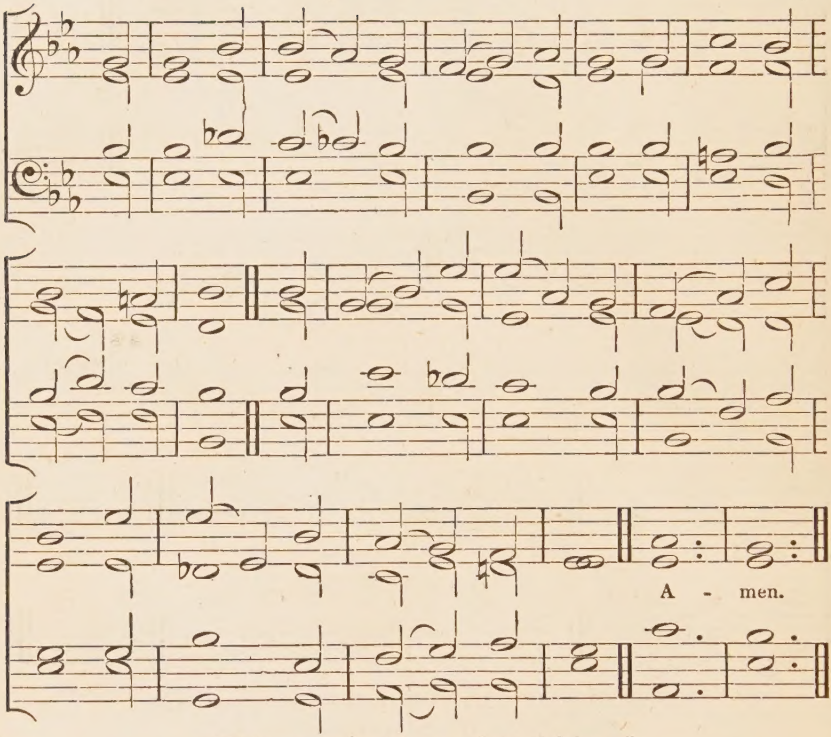
2 My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim—
To spread through all the earth abroad—
The glories of Thy Name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ear
'Tis life, and health, and peace!

4 He speaks; and list'ning to His voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

5 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen

C.M. **Hymn 157.** BOOTERSTOWN.



"While we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."

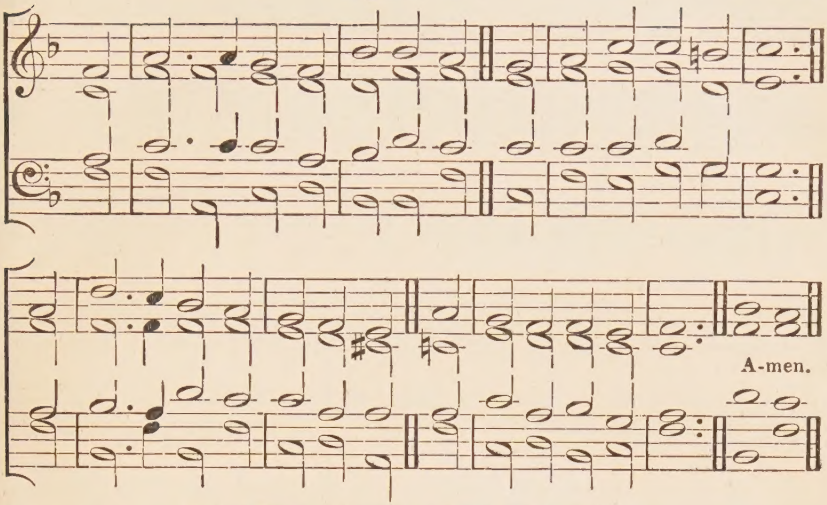
1 PLUNG'D in a gulph of dark despair,
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimm'ring day.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of Peace
Beheld our helpless grief,
He saw, and (O amazing love!)
He came to our relief.

3 O! for this love, let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
The Saviour's praises speak.

4 Angels, assist our mighty joys,
Strike all your harps of gold;
But when ye raise your highest notes,
His love can ne'er be told. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 158.** WINCHESTER.



"O that men would praise the Lord for His goodness."

1 TO our Redeemer's glorious Name
Awake the sacred song!
O may His love, immortal theme,
Tune every heart and tongue.

2 His love, what mortal thought can reach,
What mortal tongue display?
Imagination's utmost stretch
In wonder dies away.

3 The Saviour left His throne on high,
Left the bright realms of bliss,
And came to earth for man to die;
Was ever love like this?

4 O Lord, while we adoring pay
Our humble thanks to Thee,
May ev'ry heart with rapture say,
"The Saviour died for me." Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 159.** Old 88th.

"I will love Thee, O Lord."

1 THEE will I love, my Strength, my Tower,
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love till sacred fire
Fills my whole soul with pure desire.

2 I thank Thee, uncreated Sun, [shined;
That Thy bright beams on me have
I thank Thee who hast overthrown
My foes, and heal'd my wounded mind;
I thank Thee whose enliv'ning voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.

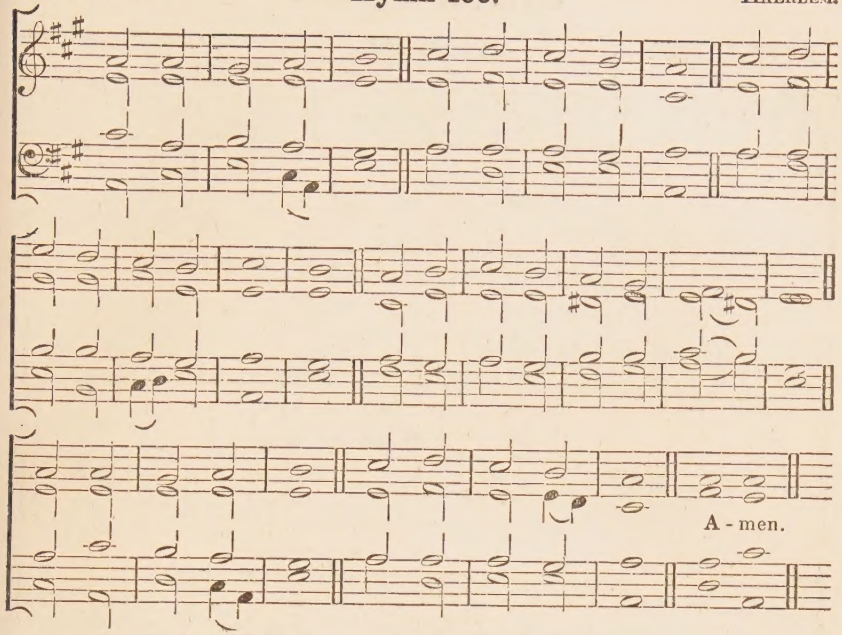
3 Uphold me in the doubtful race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet, with steady pace
Still to press forward in Thy way:
Let all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory now unite.

4 Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown;
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart decay,
Thee shall I love in endless day!
Amen.

5,5,8,8,5,5.

Hymn 160.

HAERLEM.



"Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, to day, and for ever."

1 BLESSED be Thy Name
Jesus Christ!—the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever—
What from Thee my soul shall sever,
While I hear Thy voice,
And in Thee rejoice?

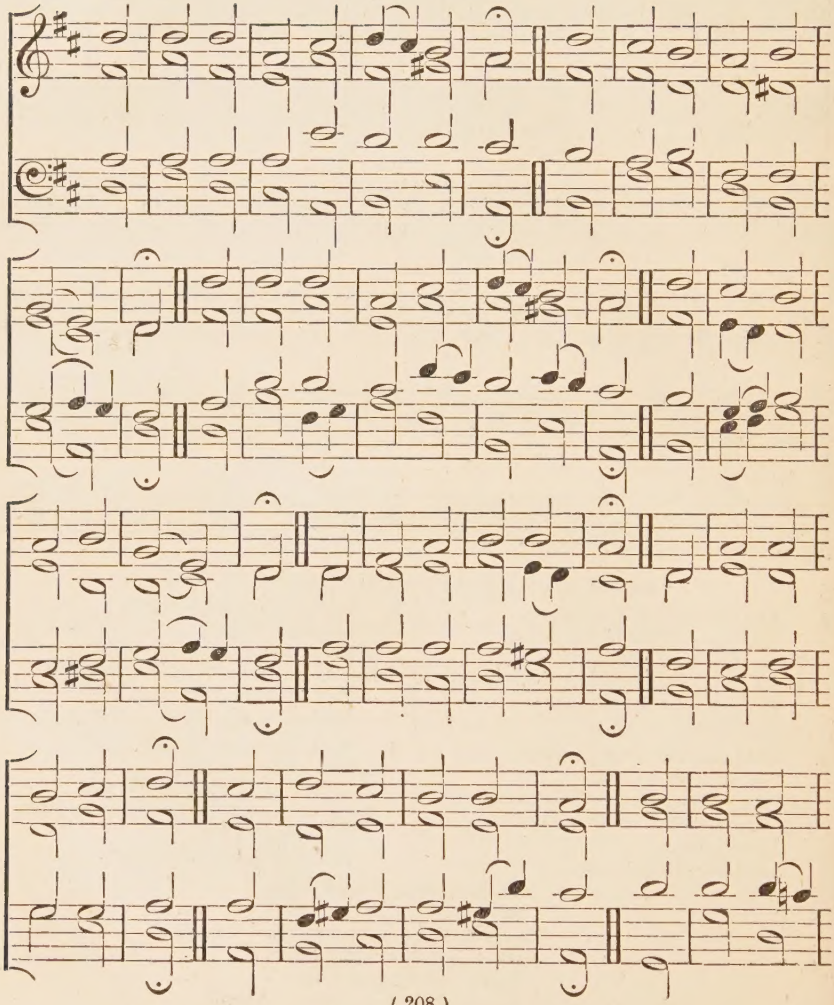
2 Hold me with Thine hand,
For by faith I stand.
On Thy strength my sole reliance,
In Thy truth my whole affiance:
Then where'er I roam,
I am travelling home.

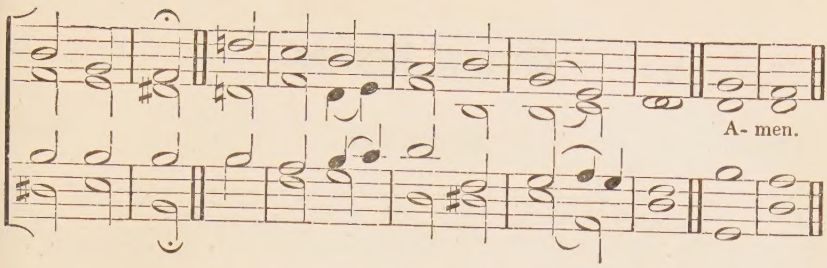
3 Lord, Thy word is light;
Led by it aright,
When a pilgrim, like my fathers,
Life's last shadow round me gathers,
May its brightening ray
Shine to perfect day.

4 With my latest breath,
Overcoming death,
From the body disencumbered,
With Thy saints in glory numbered,
Jesus, may I be
Found in peace with Thee.

Praise the Lord most high,
All below the sky;
Praise to thine eternal merit,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit;
Earth and Heaven raise
Songs of loudest praise. **Amen.**

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,6. **Hymn 161.** Ein Feste Burg.



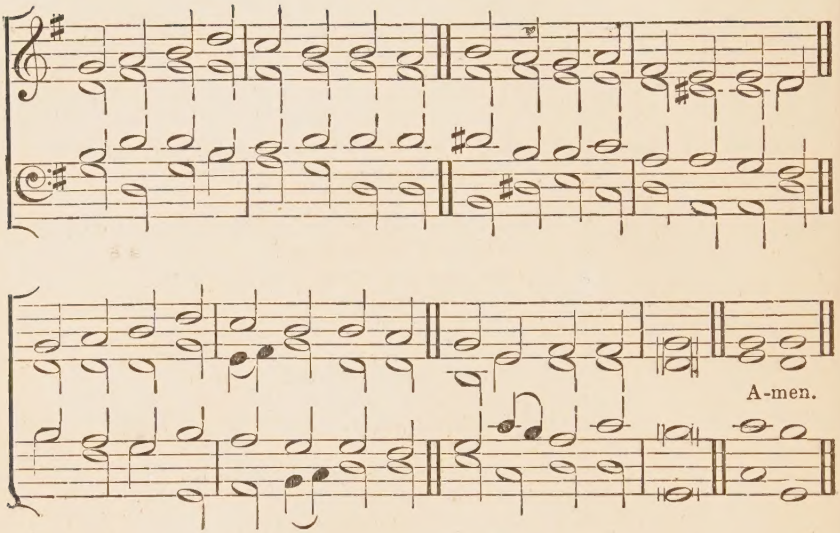


"Blessed be the Lord my strength . . . my high tower and my deliverer; my shield and He in whom I trust."

1 A SURE stronghold our God is He,
A trusty shield and weapon;
Our help He'll be, and set us free
From every ill can happen.
That old malicious foe
Intends us deadly woe;
Armed with the strength of hell
And deepest craft as well,
On earth is not his fellow.

2 By force of ours nought could be done,
Straight were we lost for ever;
But for us fights the Righteous One,
By God sent to deliver.
Ask ye who this may be?
Christ Jesus named is He,
Of Sabaoth the Lord;
Sole God to be adored;
'Tis He must win the battle. Amen.

8,8,8,5. **Hymn 162.** HEBER.



"Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?"

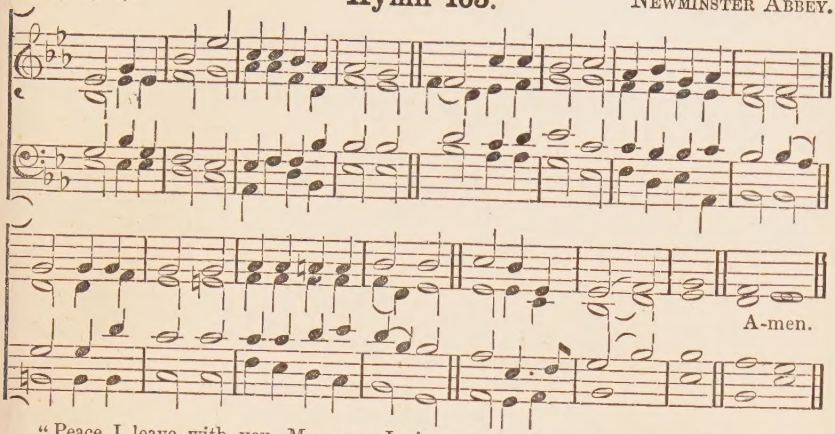
1 LIFE nor death shall us dissever
From His love who reigns for ever;
Will He fail us? never! never!
When to Him we cry!

2 But His might shall still defend us,
And His blessed Son befriend us,
And His Holy Spirit send us
Comfort ere we die. Amen.

11,11,11,5

Hymn 163.

NEWMINSTER ABBEY.



"Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, ...ve I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."

1 LORD of our life, and God of our salvation,
Star of our night, and hope of every nation,
Hear and receive Thy Church's supplication,
Lord God Almighty.

2 See round Thine ark the hungry billows curling,
See how Thy foes their banners are unfurling;
Lord, while their darts envenomed they are hurling,
Thou canst preserve us.

3 Lord, Thou canst help when earthly armour faileth,
Lord, Thou canst save when deadly sin assaileth,
Lord, o'er Thy Rock nor death nor hell prevaileth:
Grant us Thy peace, Lord.

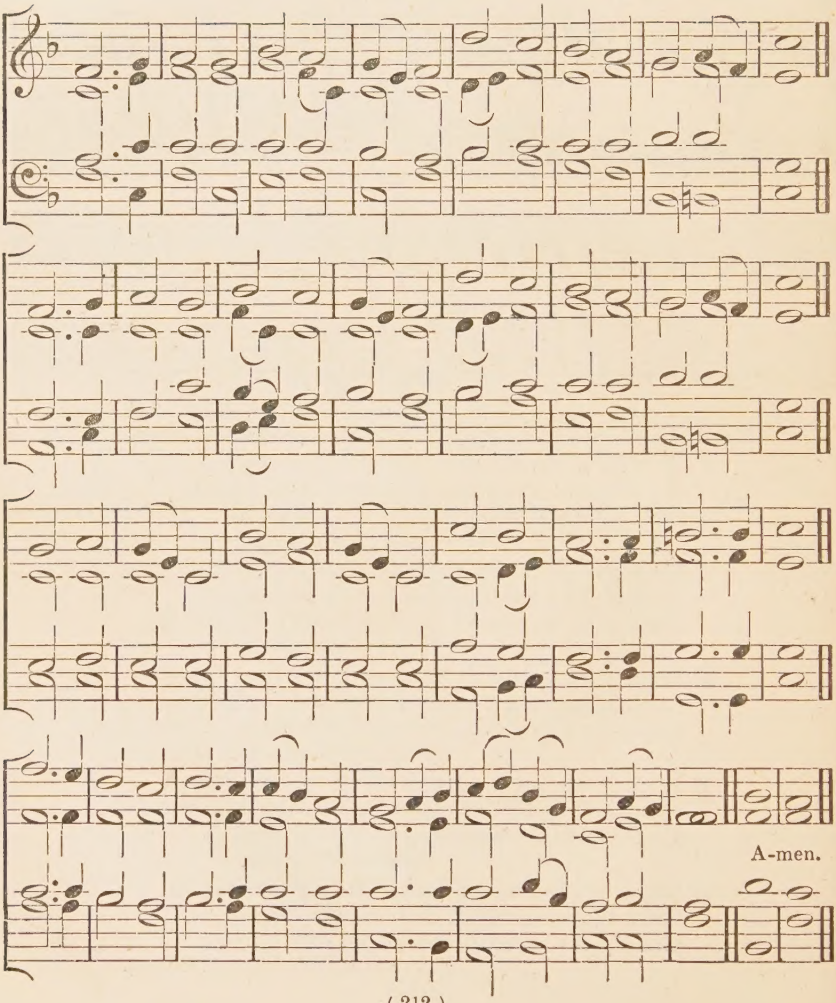
4 Peace in our hearts our evil thoughts assuaging,
Peace in Thy Church, where brothers are engaging;
Peace, when the world its busy war is waging,
Send us, O Saviour.

5 Grant us Thy help till backward they are driven;
Grant them Thy truth, that they may be forgiven;
Grant peace on earth, or, after we have striven,
Peace in Thy heaven. Amen.

8—8 and 7.

Hymn 164.

AUSTRIA.



"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God."

1 GLORIOUS things of Thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God!
He, whose word can ne'er be broken,
Formed Thee for His own abode:
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake Thy sure repose?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.

2 See! the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove;
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage;
Grace, which, like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age?

3 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.
Jesus' love His people raises,
Over self to reign as kings!
And, as priests, His solemn praises
Each for a thank-off'ring brings. Amen.

D.C.M. **Hymn 165.** Old 137th.

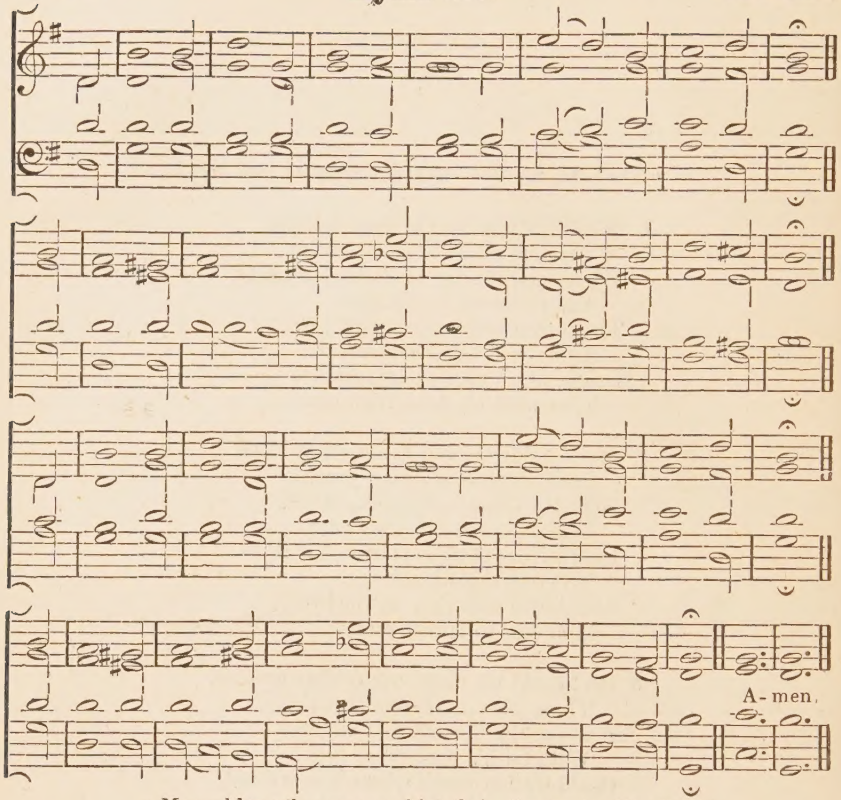
"The Lord, thy God, bringeth thee into a good land."

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where saints immortal reign,
Where endless day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.
There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers,
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heav'nly land from ours.

2 Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews fair Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.
But tim'rous mortals start and shrink
To cross this narrow sea,
And linger shiv'ring on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

3 Oh! could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With faith's unclouded eyes!
Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, not death's cold flood
Should fright us from the shore.

D.C.M. **Hymn 166.** JERUSALEM.



"My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord."

1 JERUSALEM! my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
When shall I rest in thee?
When shall these eyes thy heav'n-built walls
And pearly gates behold;
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

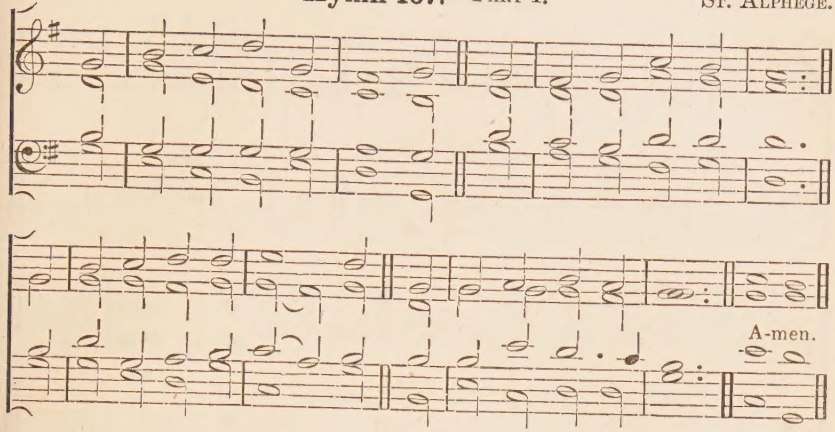
2 O, when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend;
In joy and peace with Him to dwell,
Whose kingdom hath no end?
Why should I shrink at pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay,
With Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day?

3 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem! my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see. Amen.

7 and 6s.

Hymn 167.—Part I.

St. Alphege.



"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."

1 BRIEF life is here our portion;
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending,
The tearless life, is *there*.

2 O happy retribution!
Short toil, eternal rest:
For mortals and for sinners
A mansion with the blest.

3 And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown;

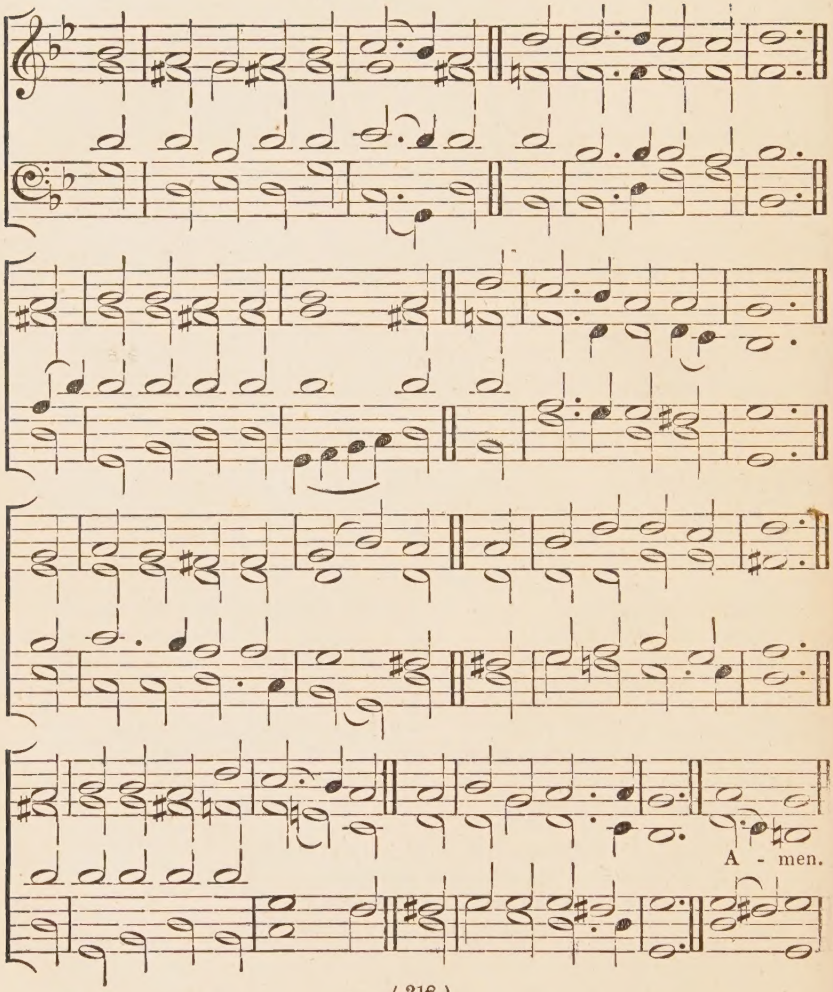
4 And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope;

5 But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

6 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:

7 There God, our King and Portion,
In fulness of His grace,
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face. Amen.

7 and 6s. **Hymn 167.**—Part II. Jenner.



"A city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep;
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

2 O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banished,
And smiles have no alloy;

3 The Lamb is all thy splendour;
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;

5 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced:
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

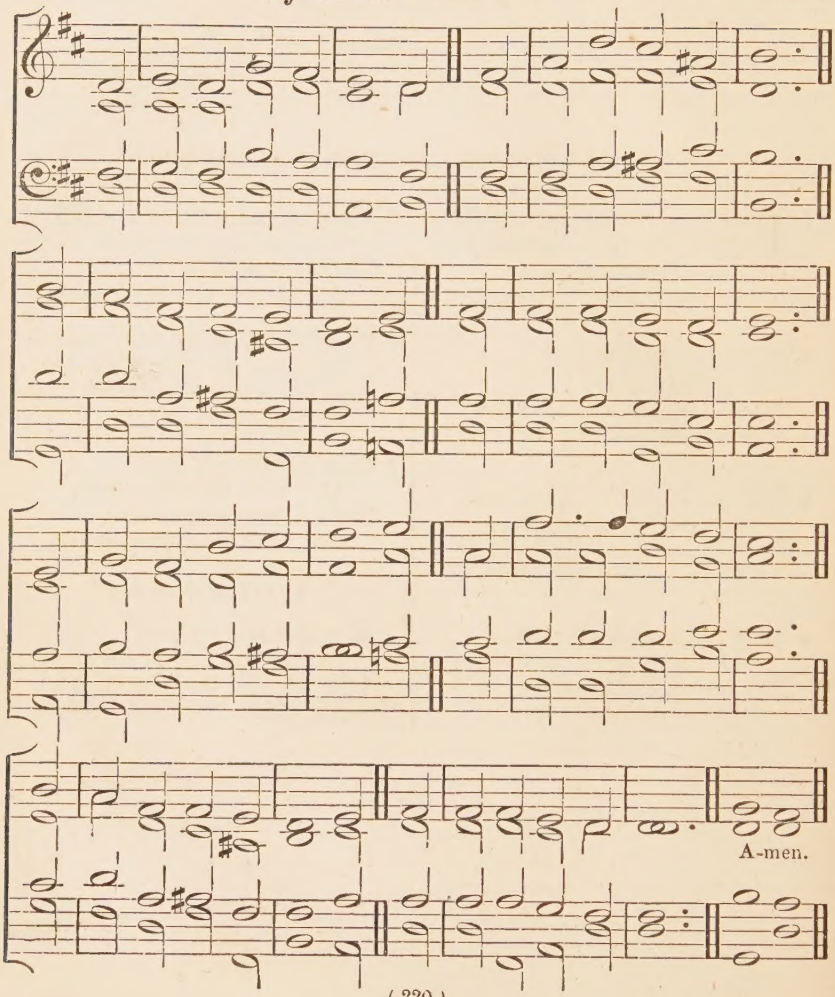
6 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

7 Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

To be sung at the end.

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

7 and 6s. **Hymn 167.**—Parts II & III. Ewing.



Part II.*

"A city which hath foundations, whose builder and maker is God."

1 FOR thee, O dear, dear Country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep!
For very love, beholding
Thy happy name, they weep.

2 O one, O only Mansion!
O Paradise of Joy!
Where tears are ever banish'd,
And smiles have no alloy.

3 The Lamb is all thy splendour,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise.

4 With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays.

5 Thine ageless walls are bonded
With amethyst unpriced;
The saints build up its fabric,
And the corner-stone is Christ.

6 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!

7 Upon the Rock of Ages
They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

To be sung at the end.

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest. Amen.

* Reprinted here for the reason given in the Preface.

Part III.

"The nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it."

1 JERUSALEM the golden!
With milk and honey blest;
Beneath thy contemplation
Sink heart and voice opprest;

2 I know not, oh! I know not,
What joys await us there;
What radiancy of glory,
What bliss beyond compare.

3 They stand, those halls of Sion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel;
And all the martyr throng.

4 The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

5 There is the throne of David,
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.

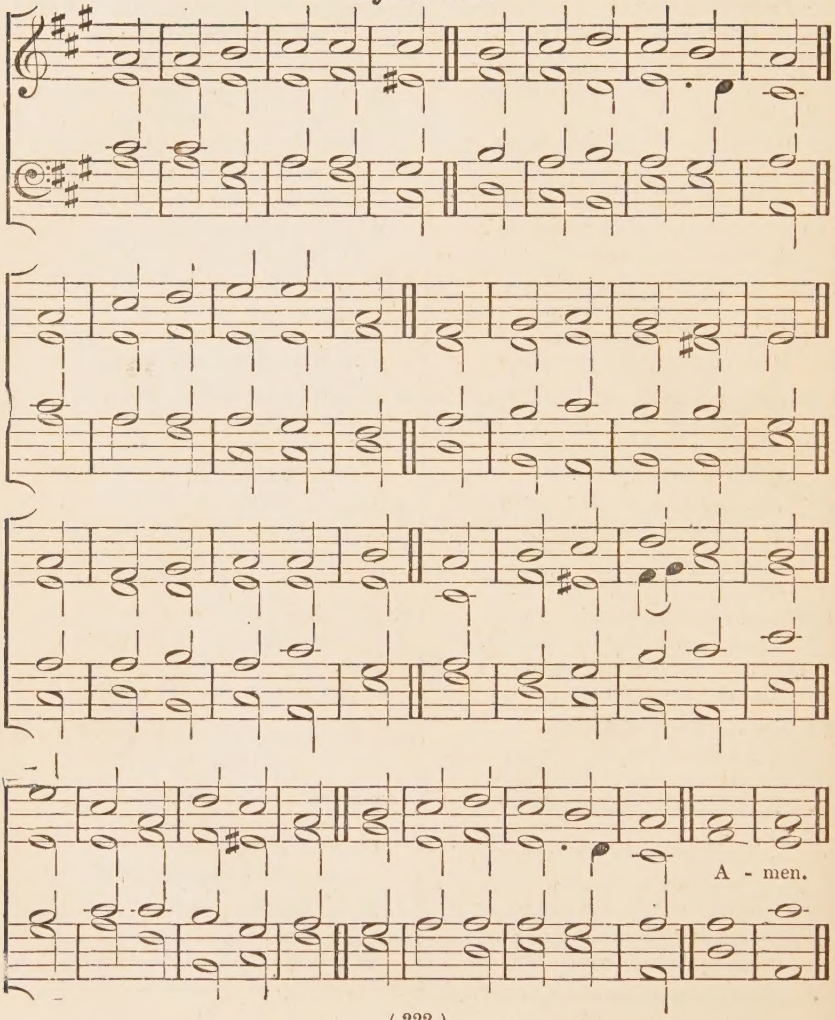
6 And they who, with their Leader
Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

The following may be sung at the end of this Part:

O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect;
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!

Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. Amen.

8—6s. **Hymn 168.** BEULAH.



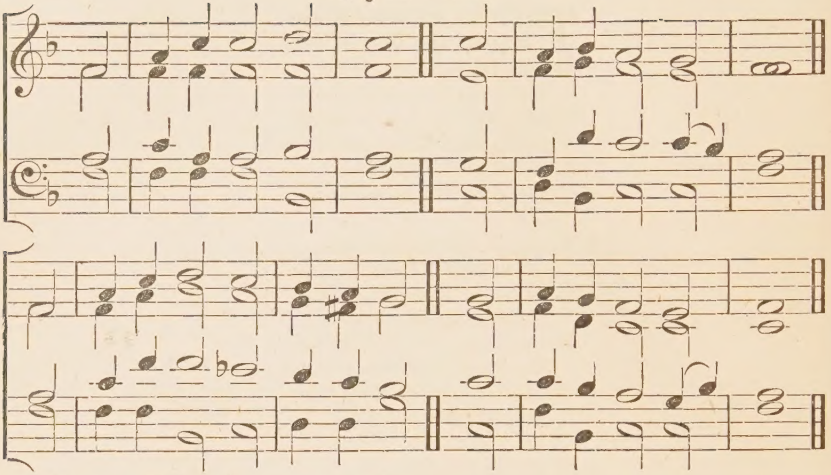
1 THERE is a blessèd Home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow;
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

2 There is a land of peace,
Good angels know it well
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious Throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ with the Father One
And Spirit evermore.

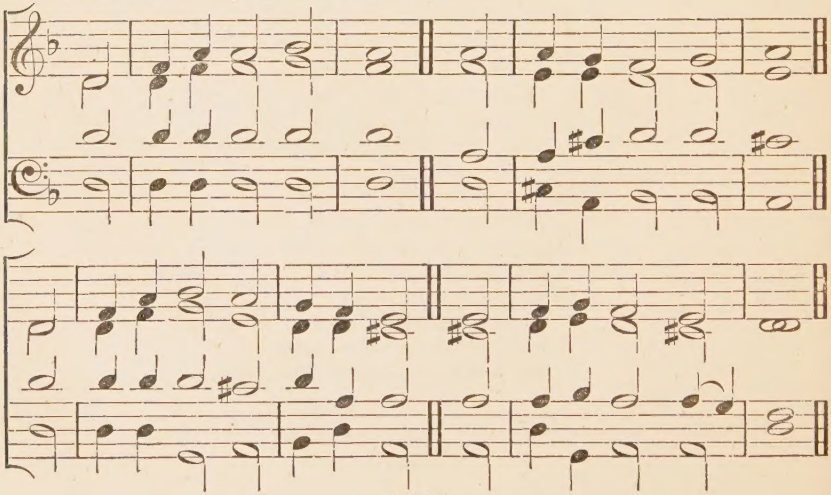
3 O joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side;
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

4 Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
Of daily toil and woe;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love;
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above. Amen.

S.M. Hymn 169. St. Augustine.



Minor.—*To be sung to verses* 4 *and* 5.



"When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?"

1 OH! where shall rest be found,
Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound,
Or pierce to either pole.

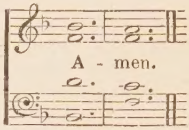
2 The world can never give
The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
There is a life above;
Unmeasured by the flight of years,
And all that life is love.

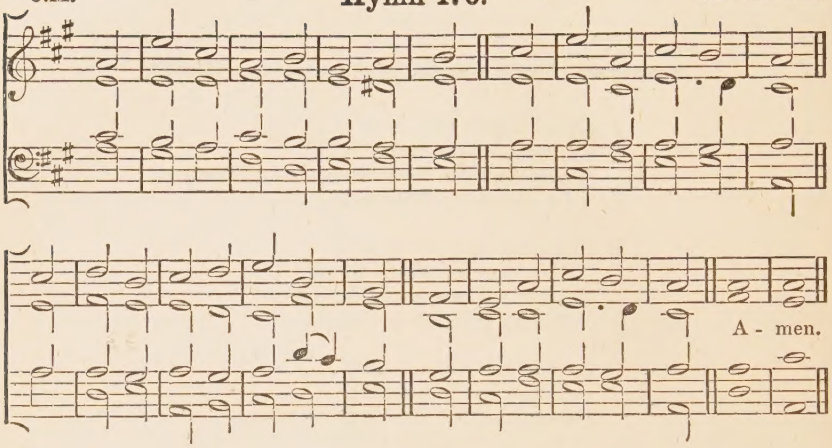
4 There is a death, whose pang
Outlasts the fleeting breath—
Oh! what eternal horrors hang
Around "the second death!"

5 Lord God of truth and grace!
Teach us that death to shun;
Lest we be driven from Thy face,
For evermore undone.

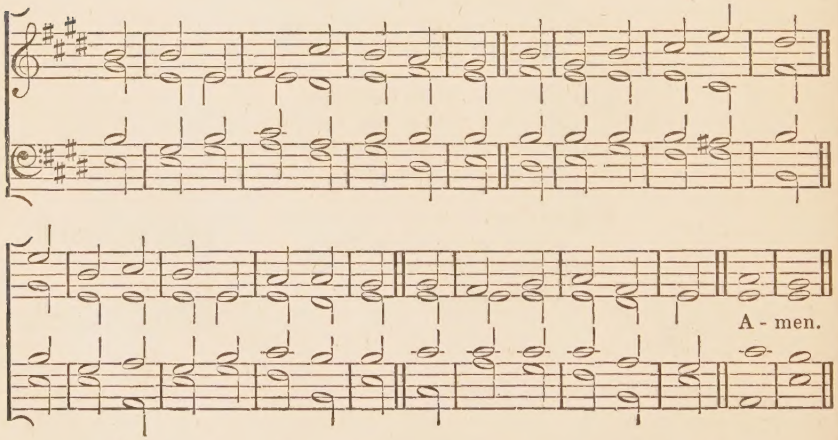
6 Here would we end our quest:
Alone are found in Thee,
The life of perfect love—the rest
Of immortality.



C.M. **Hymn 170.** St. Stephen.



Second Tune. St. Fulbert.



"There shall be no night there."

1 FAR from these narrow scenes of night
Unbounded glories rise,
And realms of infinite delight,
Unknown to mortal eyes.

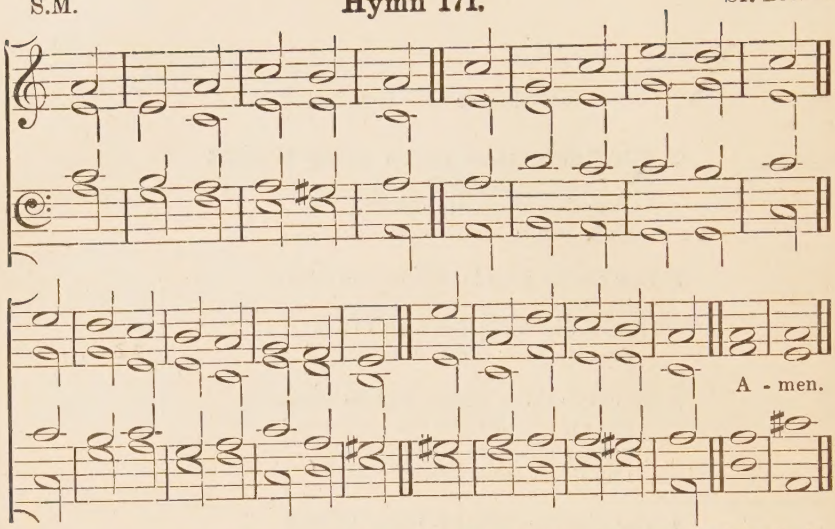
2 Fair distant land ! could mortal eyes
But half its joys explore,
How would our spirits long to rise
And dwell on earth no more !

3 No clouds those blissful regions know,
For ever bright and fair ;
For sin, the source of mortal woe,
Can never enter there.

4 The glorious Monarch there displays
His beams of wondrous grace ;
His happy subjects sing His praise,
And bow before His face.

5 Prepare us, Lord, by grace divine
For Thy bright courts on high;
Then bid our spirits rise and join
The chorus of the sky ! Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 171.** St. Bride.



"My soul thirsteth for Thee; my flesh also longeth after Thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is."

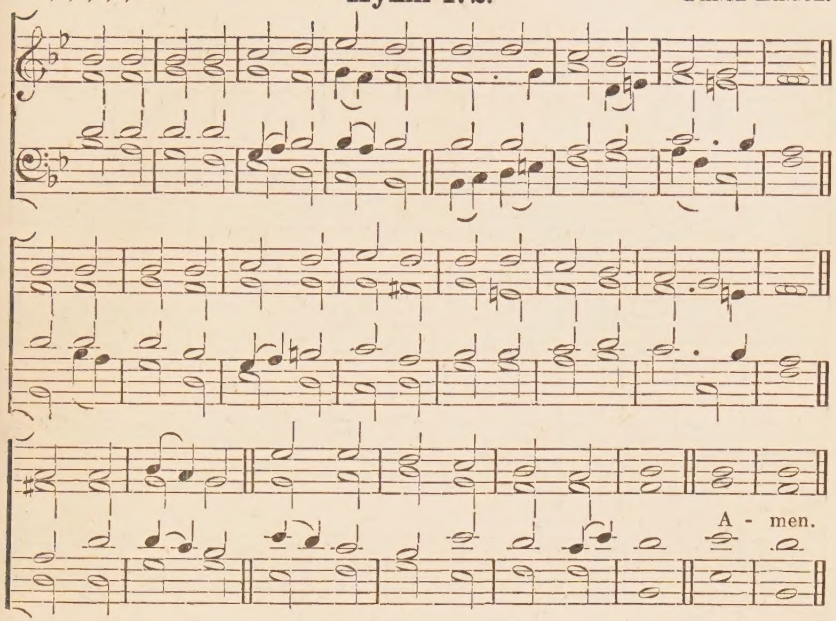
1 FAR from my heav'nly home,
Far from my Father's breast,
Fainting I cry, blest Spirit, come,
And speed me to my rest.

2 My spirit homeward turns,
And fain would thither flee;
My heart, O Sion, droops and yearns,
When I remember thee.

3 To thee, to thee I press,
A dark and toilsome road;
When shall I pass the wilderness,
And reach the saints' abode?

4 God of my life, be near,
On Thee my hopes I cast,
O guide me through the desert here,
And bring me home at last. Amen.

8,7,8,7,4,7. **Hymn 172.** PANGE LINGUA.



"It is I, be not afraid."

1 WHY those fears? behold 'tis Jesus
Holds the helm, and guides the ship:
Spread the sail, and catch the breezes
Sent to waft us through the deep,
To the regions
Where the mourners cease to weep.

2 Though the shore we hope to land on
Only by report is known,
Yet we freely all abandon,
Led by that report alone;
And with Jesus
Through the trackless deep move on.

3 O what pleasures there await us!
There the tempests cease to roar;
There it is that those who hate us
Shall molest our peace no more:
Trouble ceases
On that tranquil happy shore. Amen.

6,6,8,4,6,6,8,4.

Hymn 173.

LEONI.

"If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed and heirs according to the promise."

1 THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthroned above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love.
Jehovah, great I AM!
By earth and heaven confess'd;
We bow and bless the sacred Name
For ever blessed.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth we rise—and seek the joys
At His right hand:
We all on earth forsake
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And Him our only portion make,
Our shield and tower.

3 The God of Abraham praise,
Whose all sufficient grace
Shall guide us through the wilder-
To see His face: [ness
He is our faithful Friend!
He is our gracious God!
And He will save us to the end,
Through Jesus' blood.

4 He by Himself hath sworn,
We on His oath depend,
We shall on eagles' wings upborne
To heaven ascend:
We shall behold His face,
We shall His power adore,
And sing the wonders of His grace
For evermore.

5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our Righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace:
On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom still maintains;
And glorious, with the saints in light
For ever reigns. Amen.

8—7s. **Hymn 174.** Weber.

"I am crucified with Christ, nevertheless I live."

1 HOLY LORD, who Thee receive,
Who in Thee begin to live,
Day and night they cry to Thee,
As Thou art so let us be;
Fix, oh fix each wav'ring mind,
To Thy cross our spirits bind,
Bid our earthly passions cease,
Keep us in Thy perfect peace.

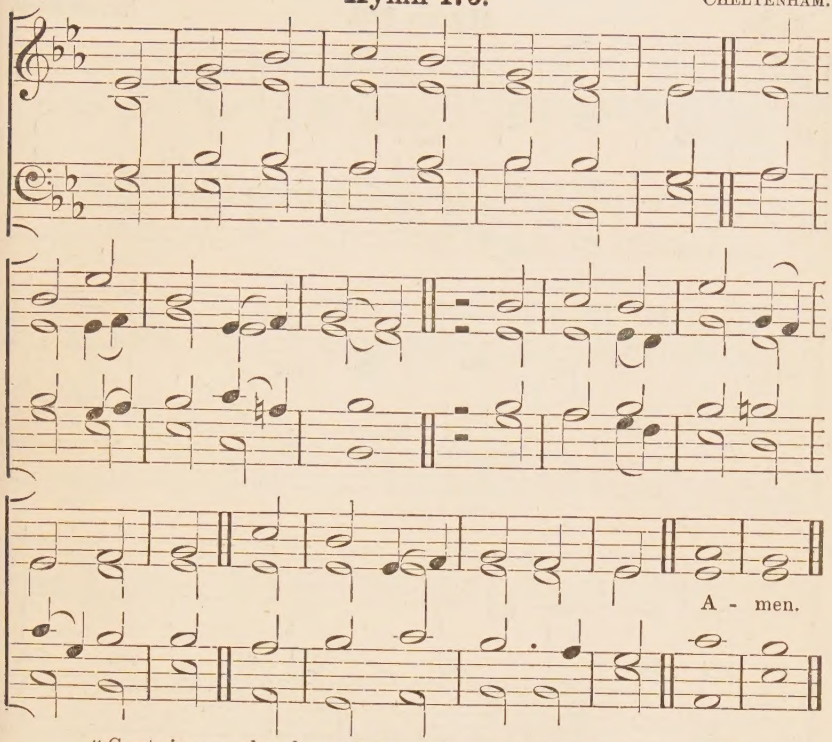
2 Dust and ashes though we be,
Full of sin and misery;
Thine we are, Thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of Thy blood.
Boundless wisdom, pow'r divine,
Love unspeakable, are thine;
Praise by all to Thee be given,
Sons of men, and hosts of heav'n.
Amen.

This Hymn may be also sung to Cassell, No. 73.

C.M.

Hymn 175.

CHELTENHAM.



"Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me."

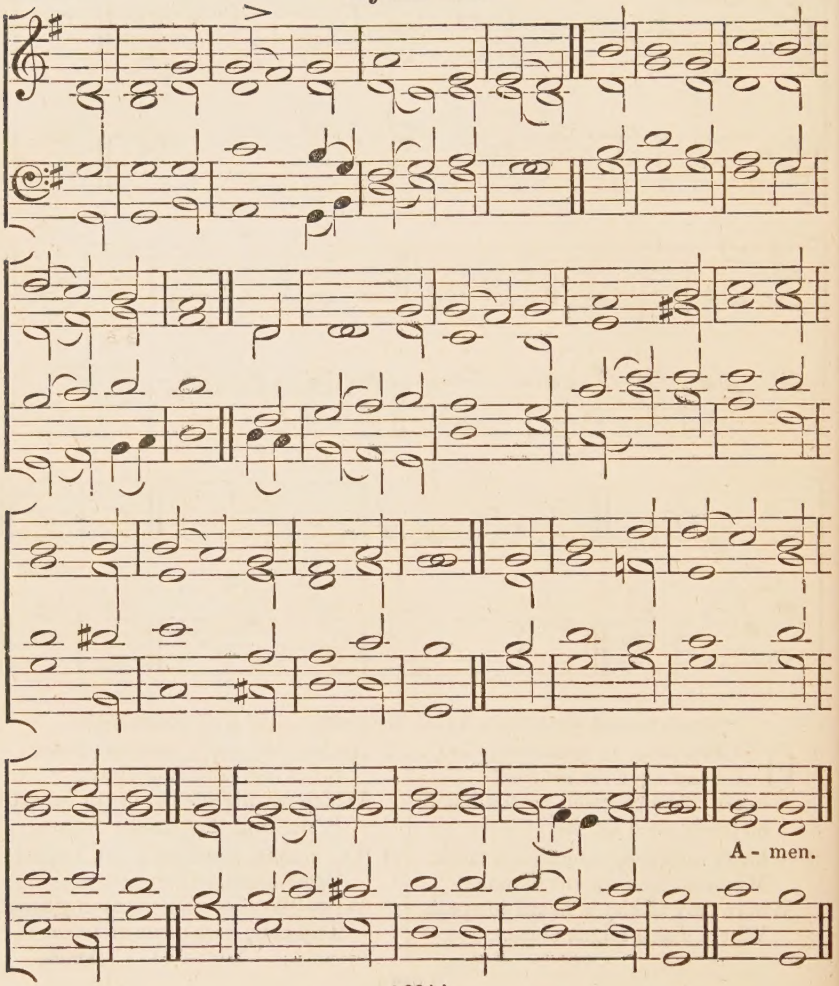
1 O FOR a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that's cleansed by the blood
So freely shed for me.

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

4 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart:
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.
Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 176.** Benediction.



"Whom have I in heaven but Thee, and there is none upon earth that I desire beside Thee."

1 THOU hidden love of God, whose height,
Whose depth unfathomed, no man knows;
I see from far Thy beauteous light
And inly sigh for Thy repose.
My heart is pained, nor can it be
At rest, till it finds rest in Thee.

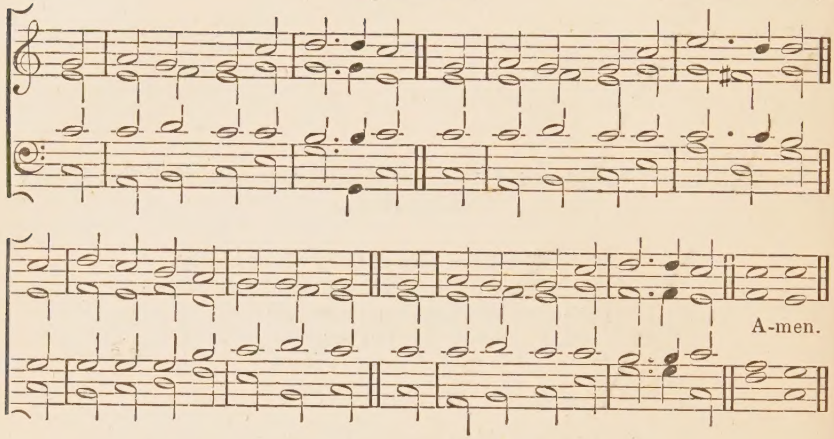
2 Is there a thing beneath the sun
That strives with Thee my heart to share?
O tear it thence, and reign alone
The Lord of every motion there!
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in Thee.

3 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that lowly waits Thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul, and say,
I am thy Life—thy God—thy All!
To feel Thy power, to hear Thy voice,
To know Thy love, be all my choice. Amen.

L.M.

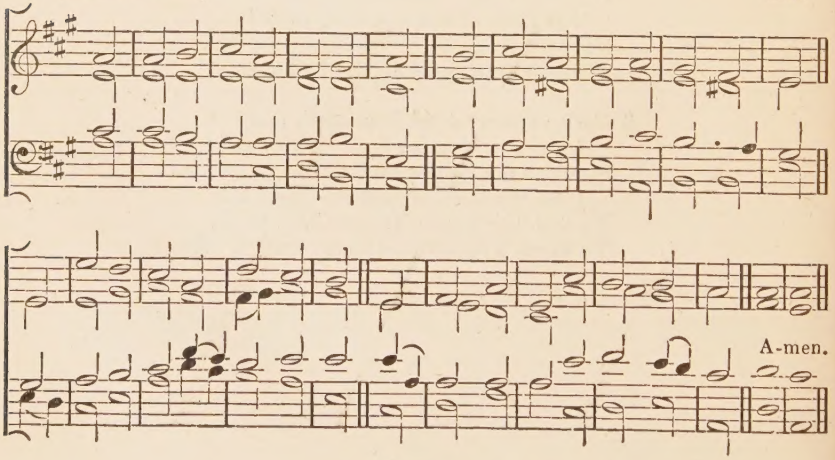
Hymn 177.

LAUDS (REDHEAD No. 4).



(SECOND TUNE.)

ELY.



"Let us run with patience the race that is set before us."

1 AWAKE our souls, away our fears,
Let ev'ry trembling thought be gone;
Awake and run the heav'nly race,
And put a cheerful courage on.

2 True 'tis a strait and thorny road,
And mortal spirits tire and faint;
But Jesus is the mighty God,
He feeds the strength of ev'ry saint.

3 From Thee, the everflowing spring,
Our souls shall drink a fresh supply:
While such as trust their native strength
Shall melt away, and droop and die.

4 Swift as an eagle cuts the air,
We'll mount aloft to Thine abode:
On wings of love our souls shall fly,
Nor tire along the heavenly road. Amen.

8—7s.

Hymn 178.

MAYENNE.

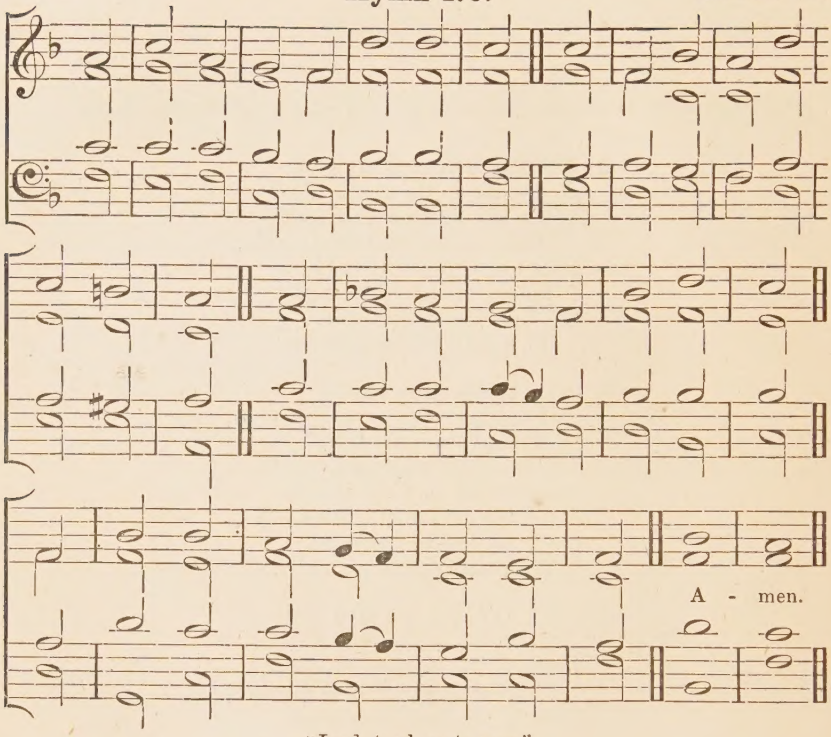
"A Man shall be as an hiding-place from the wind and a covert from the tempest.

1 JESUS, Refuge of my soul,
Let me to thy shelter fly
While the waters near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour! hide,
Till the storm of life be past
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is staid,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 179.** INTERCESSION.



"Lord, teach us to pray."

1 JESUS, Thou Sovereign Lord of all,
The same through one eternal day,
Attend Thy feeblest servants' call,
And teach, O teach us how to pray.

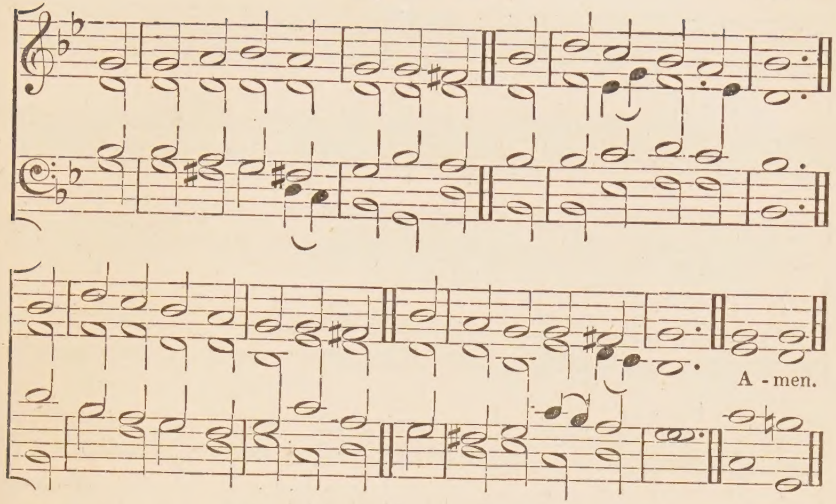
2 We cannot think one holy thought,
We cannot feel one good desire,
Till Thou who call'dst a world from nought
The power into our hearts inspire.

3 To help our souls' infirmity,
To teach our wants, to heal our care,
To urge the all-prevailing plea,
And make our hearts a hou e of prayer;

4 Pour out the supplicating grace
The promised Intercessor give,
And stir us up to seek Thy face,
And let us now Thyself receive.

5 Come in Thy pleading Spirit dov n
To us who for Thy coming stay;
Of all Thy gifts we ask but one—
We ask the constant power to pray. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 180.** WINDSOR.



"Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus."

1 LORD, as to Thy dear Cross we flee,
And plead to be forgiven,
So let Thy life our pattern be,
And form our souls for heaven.

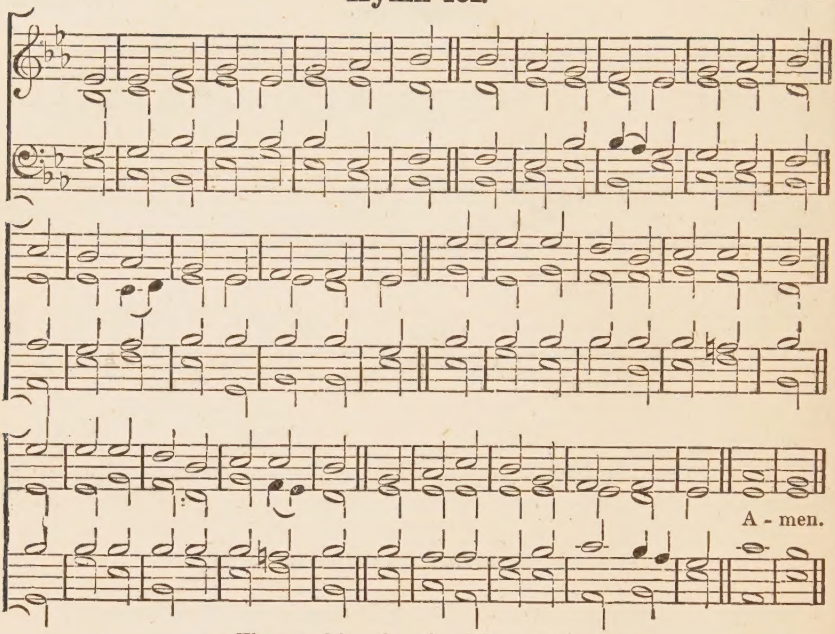
2 Help us, through good report and ill,
Our daily cross to bear;
Like Thee, to do our Father's will,
Our brethren's griefs to share.

3 Let grace our selfishness expel,
Our earthliness refine;
And kindness in our bosoms dwell
As free and true as Thine.

4 If joy shall at Thy bidding fly,
And grief's dark day come on,
We in our turn would meekly cry
"Father, Thy will be done."

5 Kept peaceful in the midst of strife,
Forgiving and forgiven;
O may we lead the pilgrim's life,
And follow Thee to heaven. Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 181.** Old 113th.



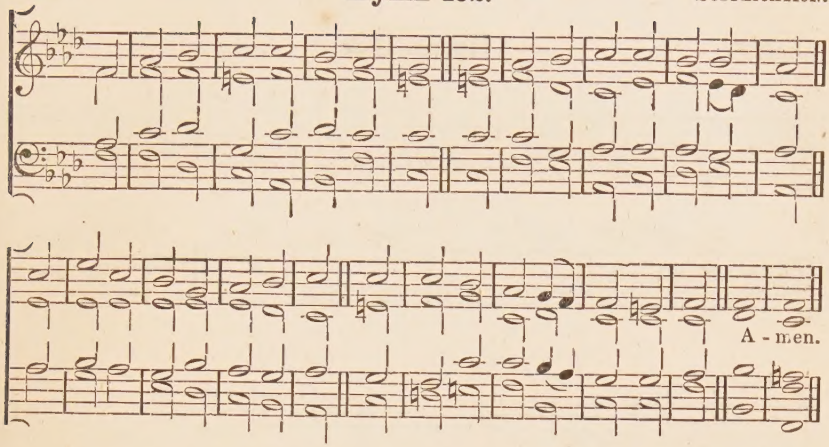
"Thou art fairer than the children of men."

1 O JESU! Source of calm repose,
Thy like nor man nor angel knows;
Fairest among ten thousand fair!
Ev'n those whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compass'd round,
Find light and life, if Thou appear.

2 Renew thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be;
No charms but these to Thee are dear:
No anger may'st Thou ever find,
No pride in my unruffled mind,
But faith and heaven-born peace be there!

3 A patient, a victorious mind,
That life and all things casts behind,
Springs forth obedient to Thy call:
A heart that no desire can move,
But still to adore, believe, and love,
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my All! Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 182.** SUPPLICATION.



"I will come again and receive you unto myself; that where I am there ye may be also."

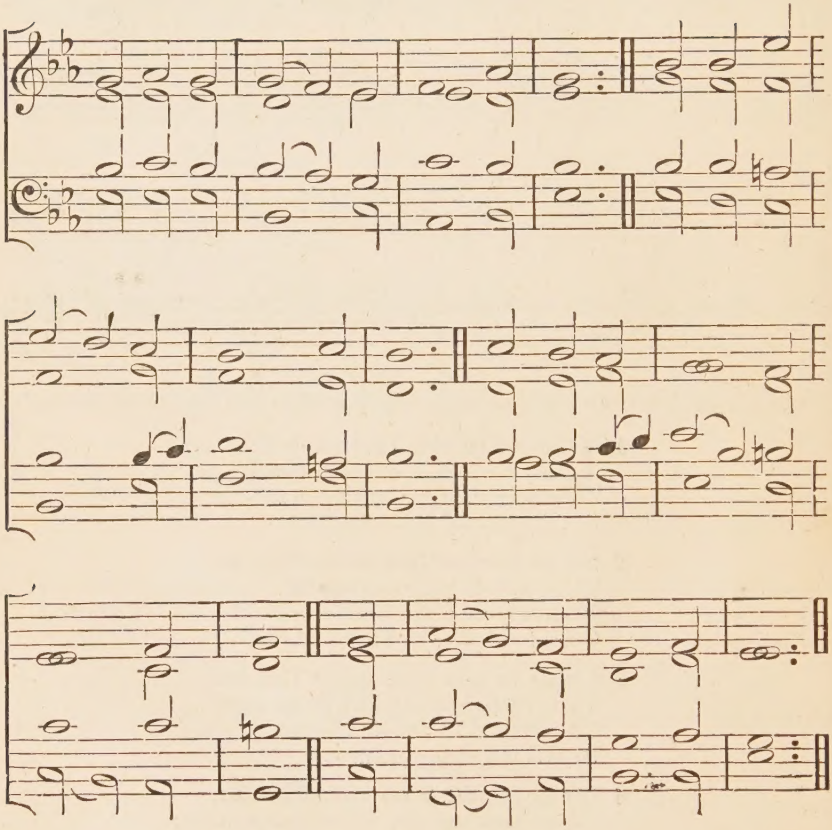
1 LET me be with Thee where Thou art,
My Saviour, my eternal Rest!
Then only shall my longing heart
Be fully and for ever blest!

2 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Thine unveil'd glory to behold;
Then only shall this wand'ring heart
Cease to be false to Thee, and cold.

3 Let me be with Thee where Thou art;
There spotless saints Thy Name adore;
Then only shall this sinful heart
Be evil and defiled no more!

4 Let me be with Thee where Thou art,
Where none can die, where none remove;
There neither life nor death shall part
Me from Thy presence and Thy love! Amen.

8,8,8,6. **Hymn 183.** Trust.



"Him that cometh unto me, I will in no wise cast out."

1 JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come!

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

3 Just as I am—though toss'd about
With many a conflict, many a doubt—
"Fightings within, and fears without,"
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am—Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come!

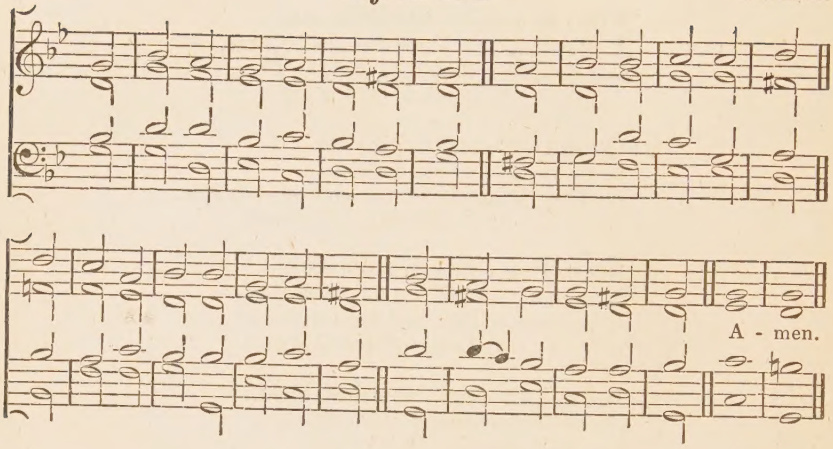
6 Just as I am (Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down)
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come!

7 Just as I am—of that free love,
The breadth, length, depth and height to prove,
Here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come!

C.M.

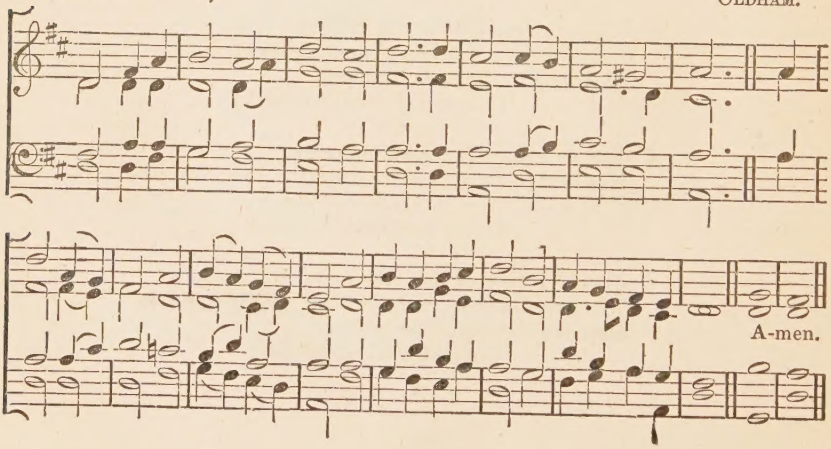
Hymn 184.

St. Ebbs.



(Second Tune.)

Oldham.



"Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and uphold me with Thy free Spirit."

1 OH, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heav'nly frame!
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!

2 [What peaceful hours I once enjoy'd!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.]

3 Return, O holy Dove! return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
And drove Thee from my breast.

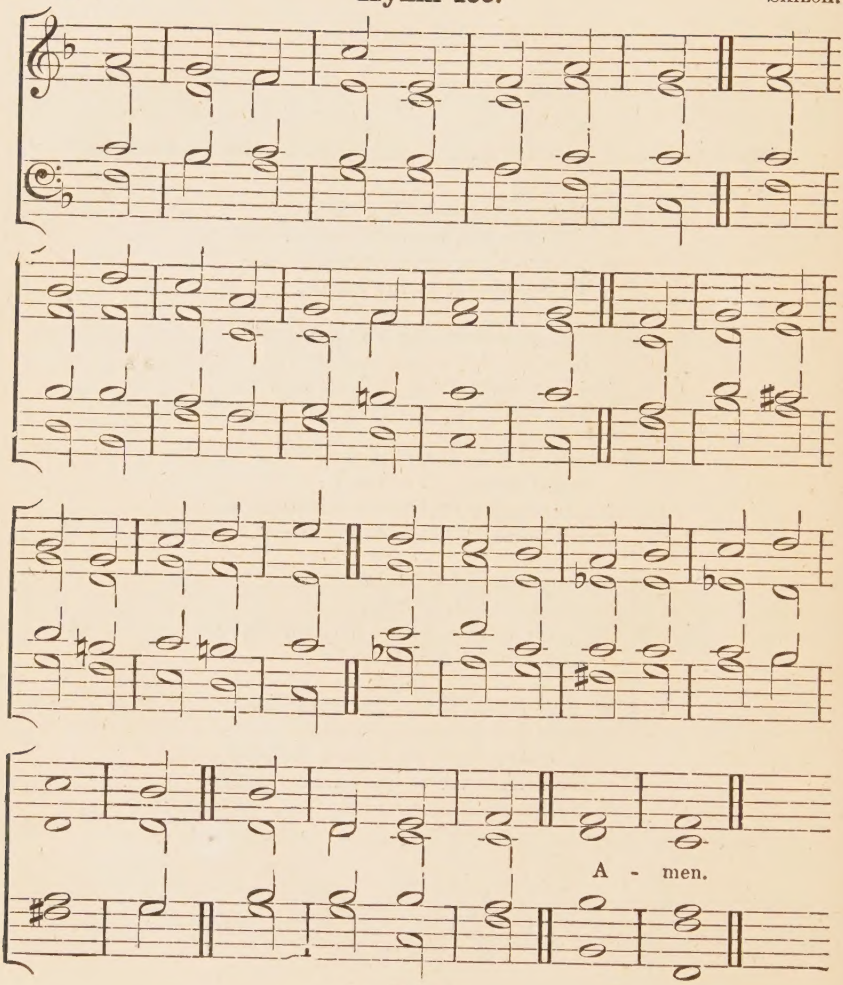
4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
And clearer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb. Amen.

8,9,8,9,4.

Hymn 185.

SHILOH.



"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus."

1 LAMB without spot! to Thee we kneel,
Before Thy Throne of grace low bending;
Man art Thou, and for man canst feel,
In mercy to our cry attending,
Grant us Thy peace!

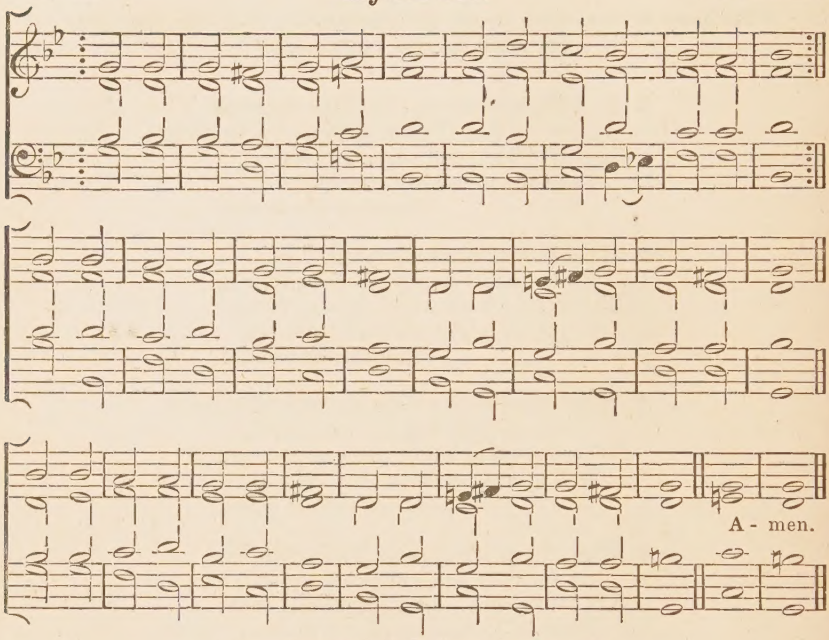
2 When sorrow bends the spirit down,
From earthly hope and solace turning,
Though the hard world upon us frown,
In pity o'er Thy children yearning,
Grant us Thy peace!

3 When conscience wrings the anguish'd heart,
Vainly in grief and fear lamenting,
What hand but Thine can heal the smart?
In Thy long-suffering love relenting,
Grant us Thy peace!

4 When those whom most we cherish here,
At the cold touch of Death are shrinking;
Let Faith, with vision bright and clear,
View in Thine Arms her loved ones sinking;
Grant us Thy peace!

5 And when our last dread hour draws nigh,
And life's bright day-beam fast is paling,
Saviour! receive the parting sigh—
When life and eye and heart are failing,
Grant us Thy peace! Amen.

8—7s. **Hymn 186.** D'Arbeau.



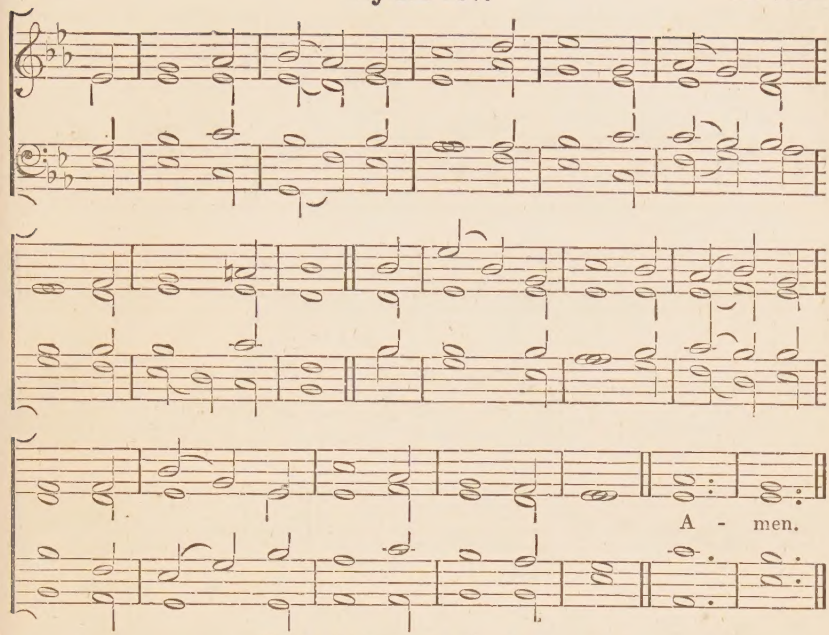
"Come thou, and all thy house into the ark."

1 DOES the Gospel word proclaim
Rest for those who weary be?
Then, my soul, thou hast a claim,
For that promise speaks to thee.
Nought of merit can I shew,
All polluted is my best,
Yet I weary am, I know,
And the weary long for rest.

2 In the Ark the weary dove
Found a welcome resting place;
Thus my spirit longs to prove
Rest in Christ—the Ark of grace.
Tempest-tost I long have been,
And the flood increases fast;
Open, Lord! and take me in,
'Till the storm be overpast.

3 Safely lodged within Thy breast,
What a wondrous change I find!
Now I know Thy promis'd rest
Can compose a troubled mind.
You that weary are like me,
Hearken to the Gospel call;
To the Ark for refuge flee,
Jesus will receive you all. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 187.** St. Jude.



"The Lord is my rock and my fortress."

1 NO change of times shall ever shock
My firm affection, Lord, to Thee;
For Thou hast always been my rock,
A fortress and defence to me.

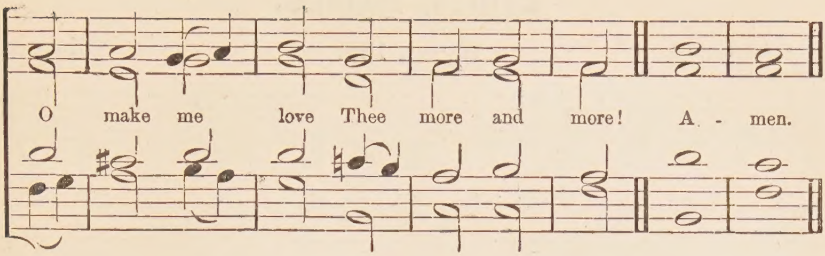
2 Thou my deliv'rer art, my God,
My trust is in Thy mighty pow'r:
Thou art my shield from foes abroad,
At home my safeguard and my tow'r.

3 Let the eternal Lord be prais'd,
The rock on whose defence I rest;
O'er highest heav'ns His Name be rais'd,
Who me with His salvation blest.

4 Therefore to celebrate His fame,
My grateful voice to heav'n I'll raise;
And nations, strangers to His Name,
Shall thus be taught to sing His praise.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom earth and heaven adore,
Be glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore. Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 188.** Decius.



"Thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for."

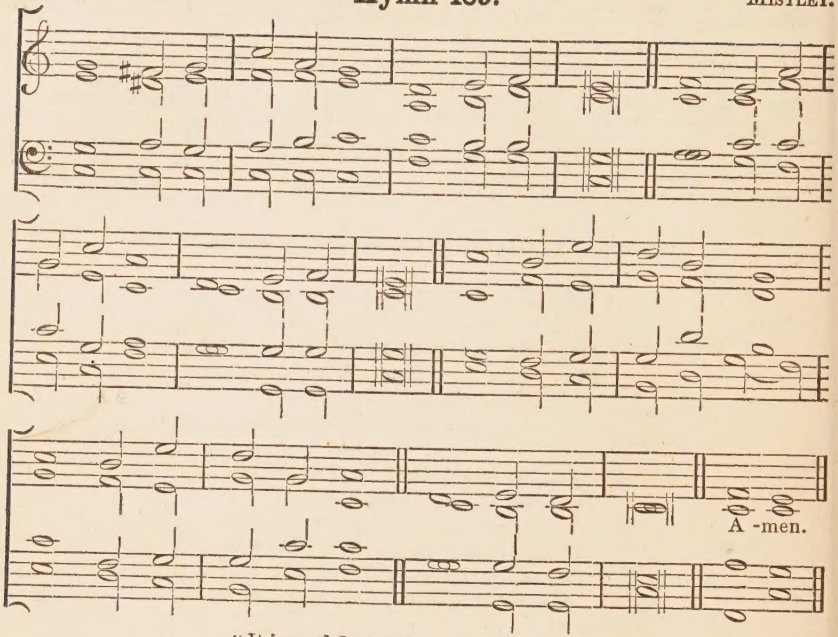
1 JESU, my Lord, my God, my All,
Hear me, blest Saviour, when I call;
Hear me, and from Thy dwelling-place
Pour down the riches of Thy grace;
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

2 Jesu, too late I Thee have sought;
How can I love Thee as I ought,
And how extol Thy matchless fame,
The glorious beauty of Thy Name?
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

3 Jesu! what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
So far exceeding hope or thought!
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more.

4 Jesu! of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong!
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
Jesu, my Lord, I Thee adore,
O make me love Thee more and more! Amen.

6,4,6,4,6,6,4. **Hymn 189.** MISTLEY.



"It is good for me to draw near to God."

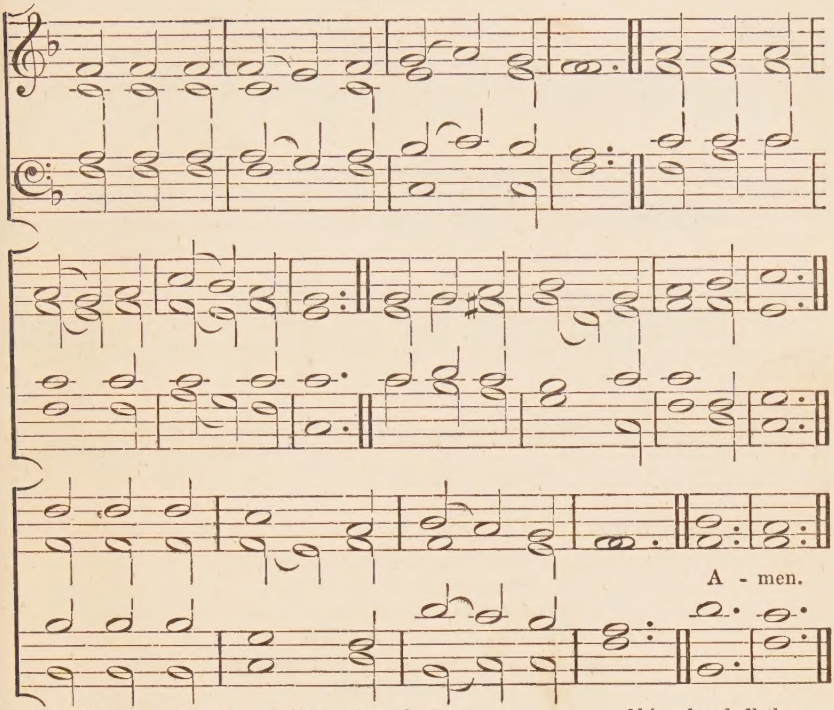
1 NEARER, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee;
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

2 Though, like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone:
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven,
All that Thou sendest me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then, with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee! **Amen.**

L.M. **Hymn 190.** STILLORGAN.



"Whosoever, therefore, shall be ashamed of me . . . . . of him also shall the Son of Man be ashamed."

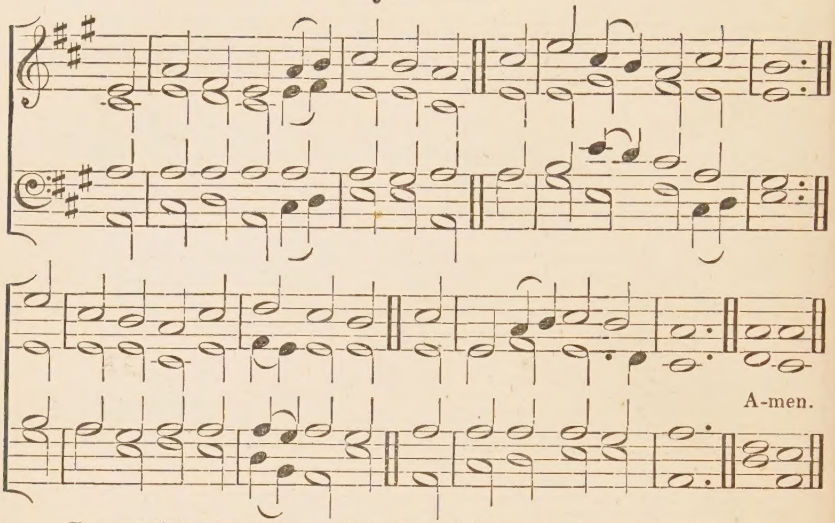
1 JESUS! and shall it ever be,
A mortal man asham'd of Thee!
Asham'd of Thee, Whom angels praise!
Whose glories shine thro' endless days.

2 Asham'd of Jesus! that dear Friend,
On whom my hopes of heav'n depend!
No! when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere his Name.

3 Asham'd of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away;
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

4 'Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
'Till then, I boast a Saviour slain!
And oh! may this my glory be,
That Christ is not asham'd of me!
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 191.** MARTYRDOM.



"Fear not, little flock, it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom."

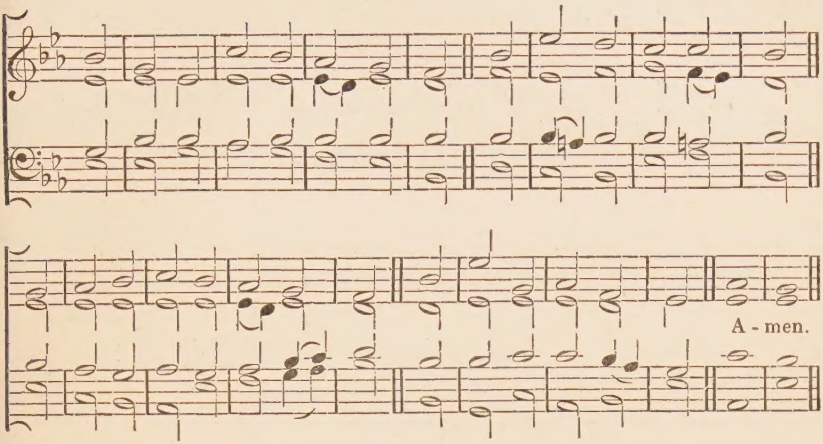
1 WHEN I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I bid farewell to every fear,
And dry my weeping eyes.

2 Should earth against my soul engage,
And fiery darts be hurl'd,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage,
And face a frowning world.

3 Let cares, like a wild deluge, come,
And storms of sorrow fall;
May I but safely reach my home,
My God, my heav'n, my all!

4 There, anchored safe, my weary soul
Shall find eternal rest;
And not a wave of trouble roll
Across my peaceful breast. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 192.** BEDFORD.



"I will bless the Lord at all times."

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes [of life,
In trouble and in joy,
The praises of my God shall still
My heart and tongue employ.

2 O magnify the Lord with me,
With me exalt His Name;
When in distress to Him I call'd,
He to my rescue came.

3 O make but trial of His love,
Experience will decide,
How bless'd they are, and only they,
Who in His truth confide.

4 Fear Him, ye saints, and you will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you His service your delight,
Your wants shall be His care.

5 For God preserves the souls of those
Who on His truth depend,
To them and their posterity
His blessings shall descend.

6 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore.
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

7,7,4,4,7.7,7,4,4,7. **Hymn 193.** CHURCH TRIUMPHANT

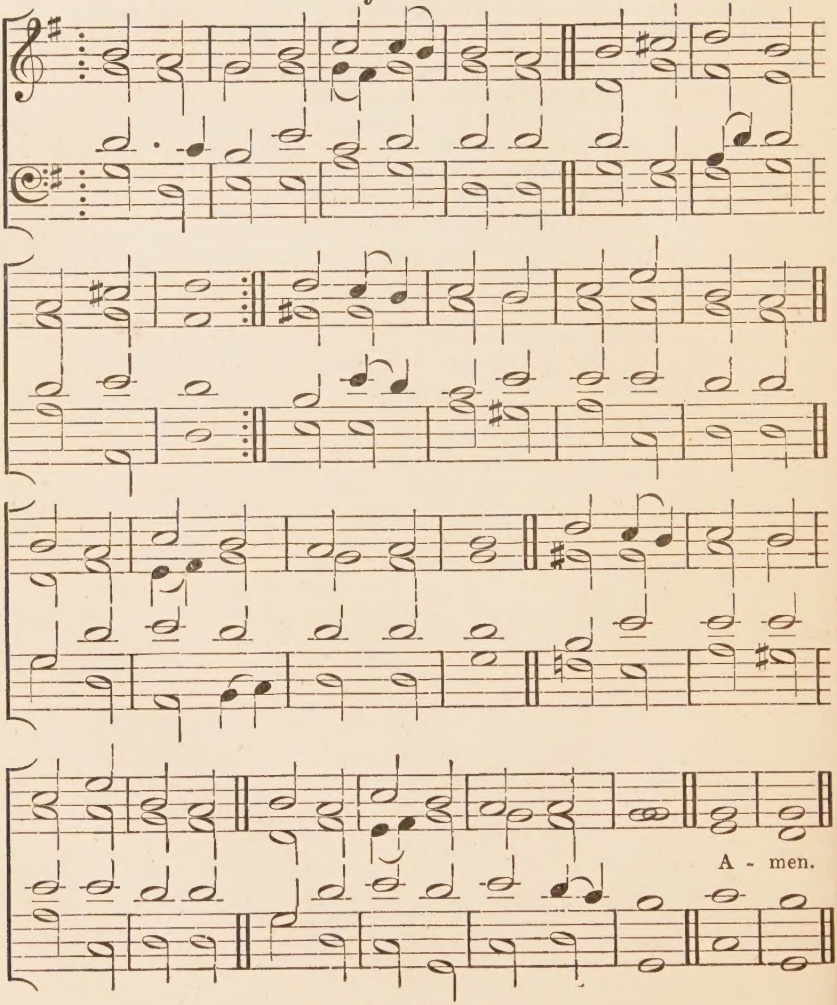
"He, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up stedfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God."

1 HEAD of the Church triumphant!
We joyfully adore Thee;
Till Thou appear,
Thy members here
Shall sing like those in glory.
We lift our hearts and voices
With blest anticipation,
And cry aloud,
And give to God
The praise of our salvation.

2 Thou didst conduct Thy people
Through torrents of temptation;
Nor will we fear,
While Thou art near,
The fire of tribulation;
The world, with sin, and Satan,
In vain our march opposes:
By Thee we shall
Break through them all,
Ere death our conflict closes.

3 By faith we see the glory
To which Thou shalt restore us;
The world despise
For that high prize
Which Thou hast set before us;
And if Thou count us worthy,
We each, as dying Stephen,
Shall see Thee stand
At God's right hand,
To take us up to heaven. **Amen.**

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 194.** SALVATION.



"Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

1 HARK! eternal praise ascending,
Round the throne a bright host stands;
Each in robes of white attending,
Palms of triumph in their hands:
Multitudes of ev'ry nation
Join to praise the Saviour's name;
Hark! they cry aloud "Salvation
"To our God and to the Lamb."

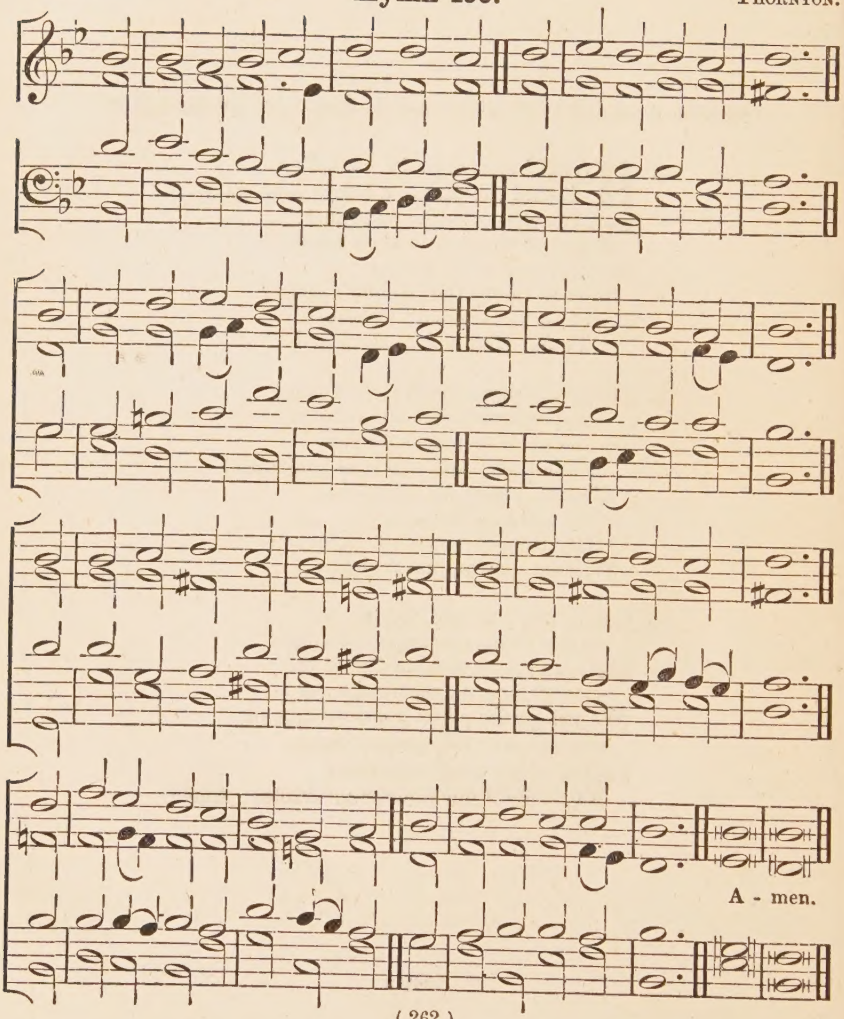
2 Countless angels blend their voices,
Seraphs bow before the throne;
All the choir of heaven rejoices,
While their Lord and ours they own;
"Honour, praise, and adoration,
"To our God for ever be,
"Glory from the whole creation,
Wisdom, power, and majesty."

3 Let us also join the chorus
Of the saints enthroned on high;
Here they trasted Him before us,
Now their anthems fill the sky:
We will praise Thee, gracious Saviour,
For we love Thy sacred Name;
Pardon every weak endeavour,
Pity—for Thou know'st our frame. Amen.

D.C.M.

Hymn 195.

THORNTON.



"They overcame by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of His testimony."

1 THE Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

2 The martyr, first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did Him wrong:
Who follows in his train?

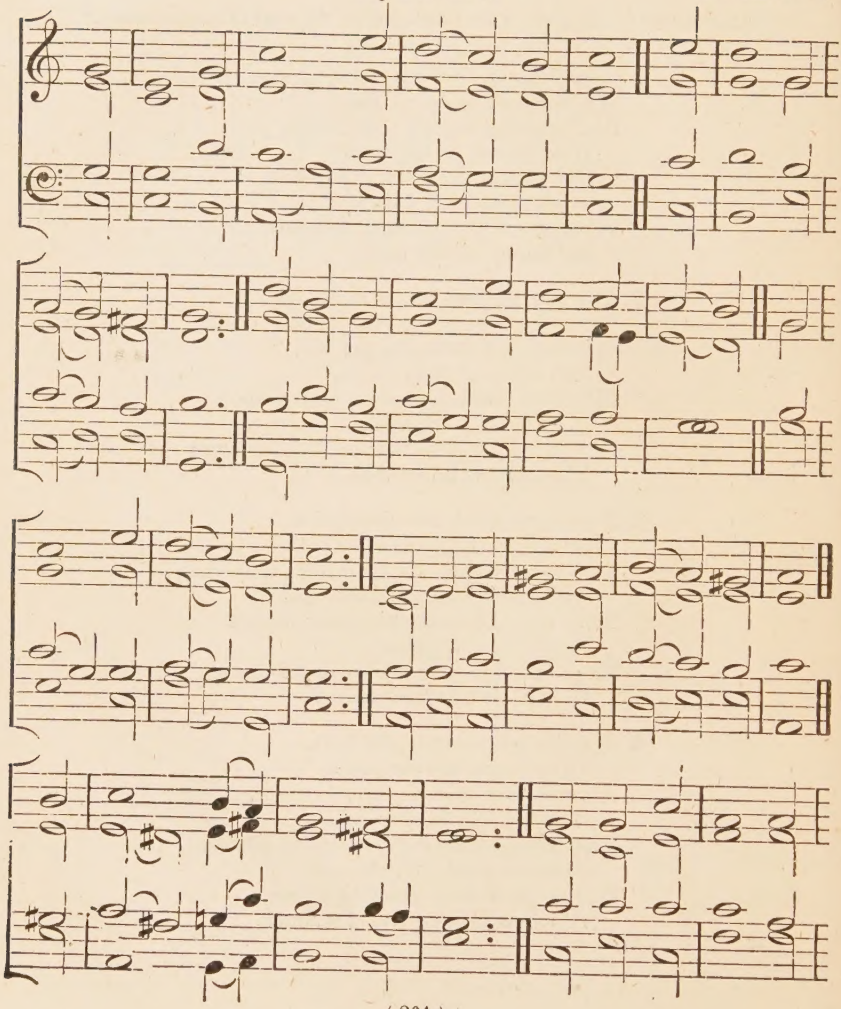
3 A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame;
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

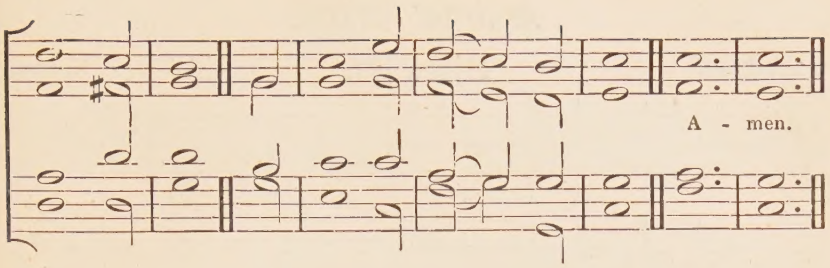
4 A noble army—men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! Amen.

D.C.M.

Hymn 196.

St. Matthew.





"What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?"

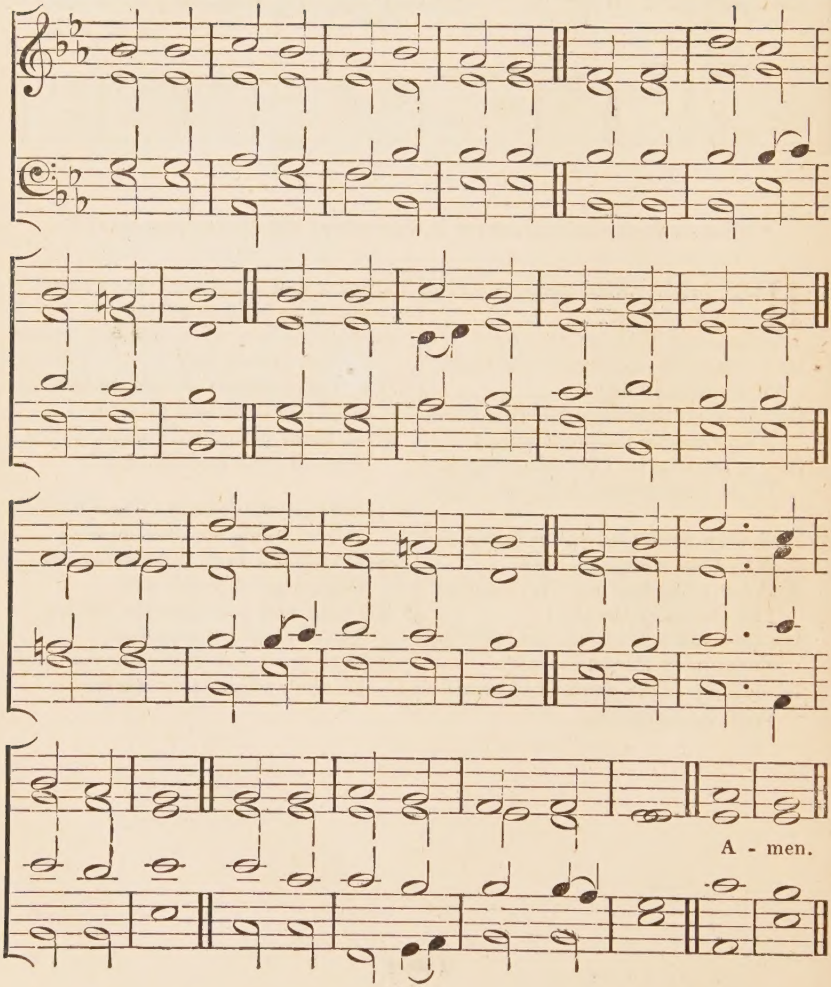
1 HOW bright those glorious spirits shine,
Whence all their white array?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?
Lo! these are they from suffering great,
Who came to realms of light;
And in the blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

2 Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky;
His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes ev'ry mouth to sing,
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With Alleluias ring.

3 Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor suns with scorching ray;
God is their Sun, whose cheering beams
Diffuse eternal day.
The Lamb which dwells amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

4 'Midst pastures green He'll lead his flock
Where living streams appear;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.
To Him who sits upon the throne,
The God whom we adore,
And to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be glory evermore. Amen.

8,7,8,7,7,7. **Hymn 197.** HIMMEL.



"These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb."

1 WHO are these like stars appearing,
These before God's throne who stand?
Each a golden crown is wearing,
Who are all this glorious band?
Alleluia! hark, they sing—
Praising loud their Heavenly King.

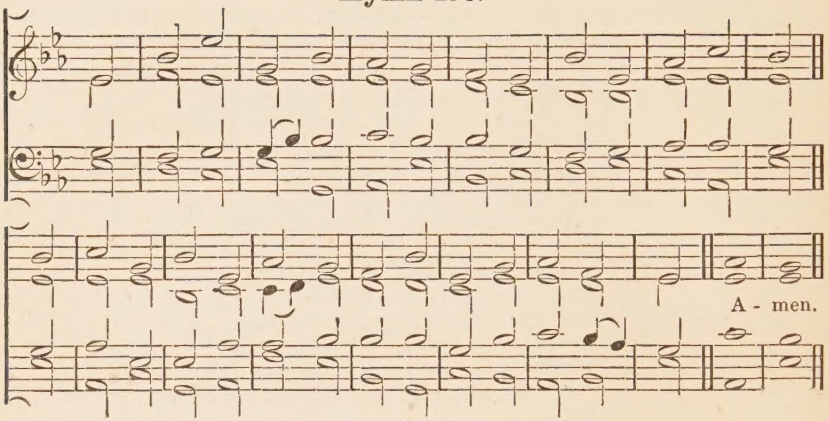
2 Who are these in dazzling brightness,
Clothed in God's own righteousness;
These, whose robes of purest whiteness
Shall their lustre still possess,
Still untouched by time's rude hand;
Whence come all this glorious band?

3 These are they who have contended
For their Saviour's honour long,
Wrestling on till life was ended,
Following not with sinful throng:
These, who well the fight sustained,
Triumph by the Lamb have gained.

4 These are they whose hearts were riven,
Sore with woe and anguish tried;
Who in prayer full oft have striven
With the God they glorified;
Now their painful conflict o'er,
God has bid them weep no more.

5 These, the Almighty contemplating,
Kings and priests before Him stand,
In His service ever waiting,
Day and night at His command.
Now in God's most holy place
Blest they stand before His face. **Amen.**

C.M. **Hymn 198.** St. David.



"Of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

1 THE saints on earth, and those above,
But one communion make;
Joined to their Lord in bonds of love,
All of His grace partake.

2 One family, we dwell in Him,
One Church, above, beneath;
Though now divided by the stream,
The narrow stream of death.

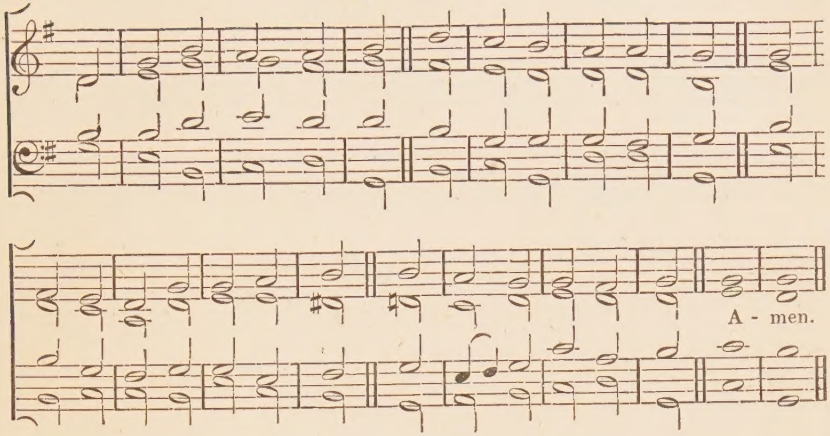
3 One army of the living God,
To His commands we bow;
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

4 Lo! thousands to their endless home
Are swiftly borne away,
And we are to the margin come,
And we must launch as they.

5 Lord Jesus, be our constant guide!
And, when Thy word is given,
Bid death's cold flood its waves divide
And land us safe in heaven! Amen.

Martyrs.

S.M. **Hymn 199.** St. Michael.



"If we suffer, we shall also reign with Him."

1 OH, what, if we are Christ's,
Is earthly shame or loss?
Bright shall the crown of glory be
When we have borne the cross.

2 Keen was the trial once,
Bitter the cup of woe,
When martyred saints, baptized in blood,
Christ's sufferings shared below:

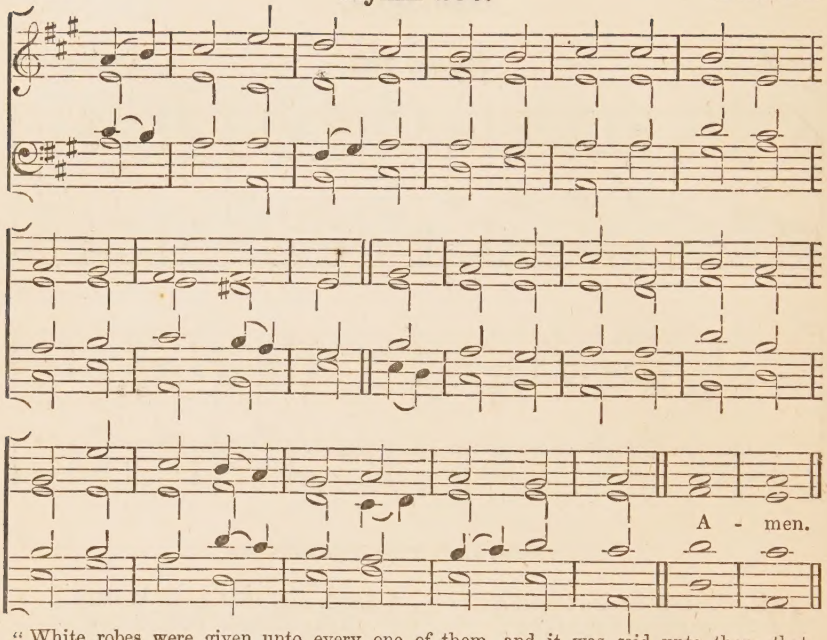
3 Bright is their glory now,
Boundless their joy above,
Where on the bosom of their God
They rest in perfect love.

4 Lord, may that grace be ours,
Like them in faith to bear
All that of sorrow, grief, or pain
May be our portion here:

5 Enough if Thou at last
The word of blessing give,
And let us rest beneath Thy feet,
Where saints and angels live.

6 All glory, Lord, to Thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 200.** MONCKTON.



"White robes were given unto every one of them, and it was said unto them that they should rest."

YE servants of a martyr'd Lord,
His martyr's toils and praise record,
The palms and crowns that never fade,
Which God in store for them hath laid.

Long toss'd upon the stormy tide
With Christ their leader and their guide,
Baptized in blood, they homeward pass'd,
And in still waters rest at last.

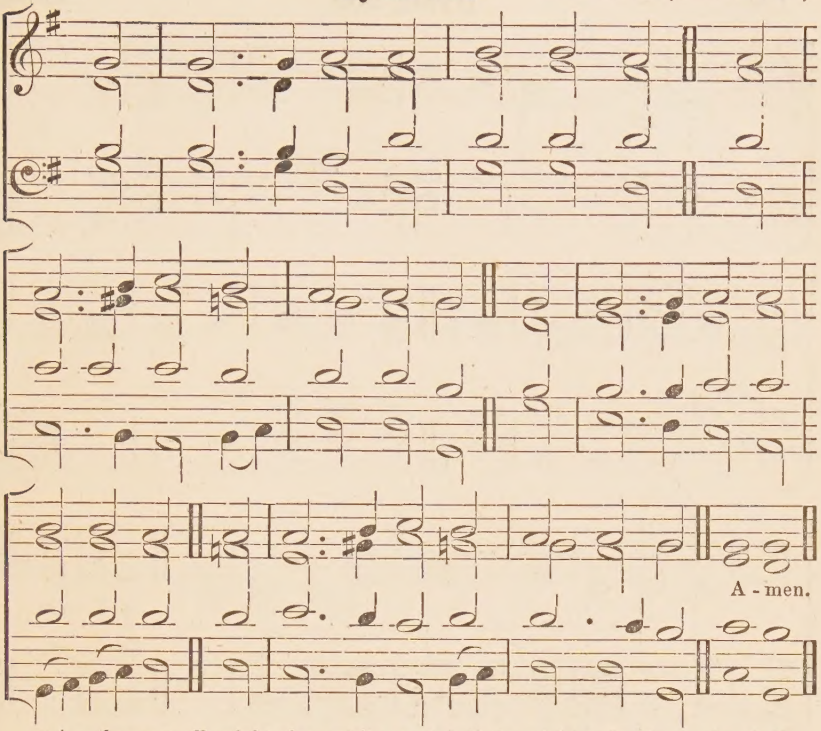
3 O Saviour, may our portion be
With those who gave themselves to Thee,
Throughout eternity to sing
High praise to Thee, the Martyr's King.

4 As soldiers, Lord, of Thy dear cross,
Prepare our souls for pain and loss:
On Thy right arm make us confide,
And gladly die for Him who died.

5 Praise to the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
Eternal praise to each be given,
By all on earth and all in heaven. Amen.

St. Michael and All Angels.

L.M. **Hymn 201.** St. Monica (Greek Chant).



"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to minister for them who shall be heirs of salvation?"

1 AROUND the Throne of God a band
Of bright and glorious angels stand;
Sweet harps within their hands they hold,
And on their heads are crowns of gold.

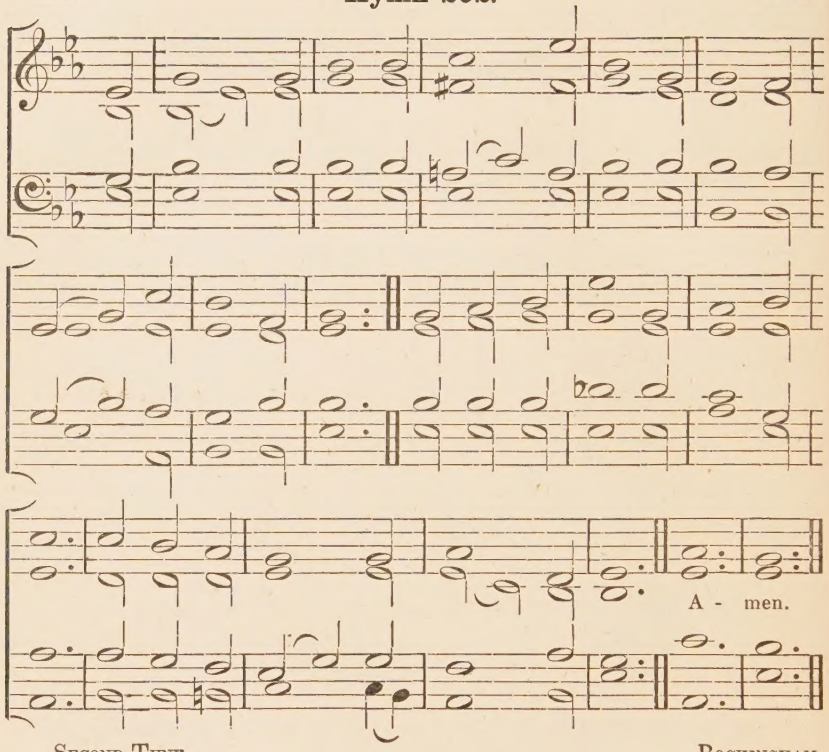
2 Some wait around Him, ready still
To sing His praise and do His will;
And some, when He commands them,
To guard His servants here below. [go

3 Lord! give thine angels every day
Command to guard us on our way,
And bid them every evening keep
Their watch around us while we sleep.

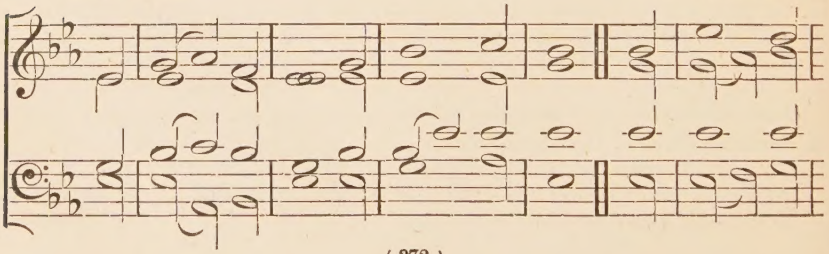
4 So shall no wicked thing draw near
To do us harm, or cause us fear;
And we shall dwell, when life is past,
With angels round Thy throne at last.
Amen.

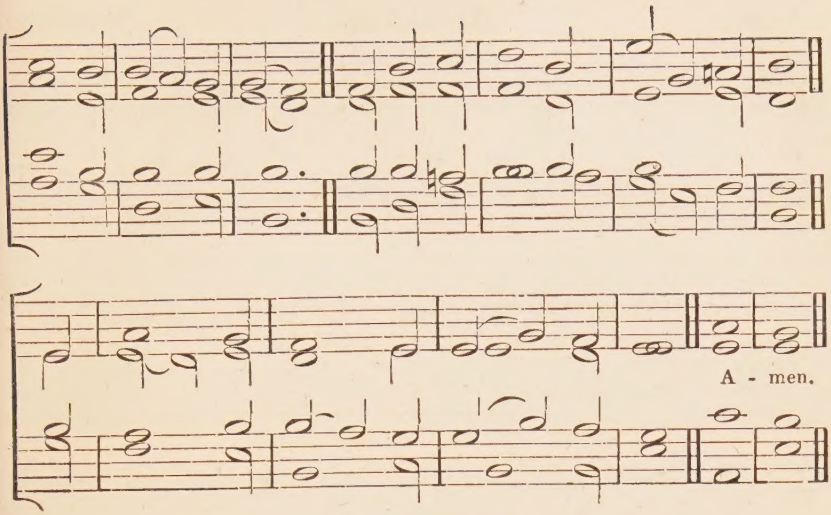
Holy Communion.

L.M. **Hymn 202.** ZENAS.



SECOND TUNE. ROCKINGHAM.





"Come, for all things are now ready."

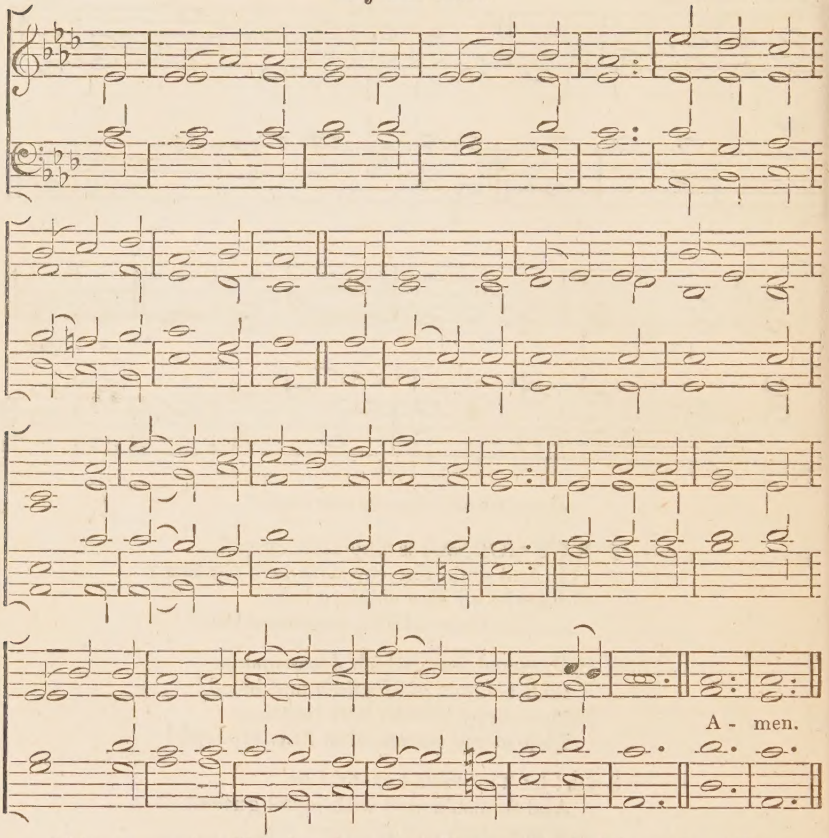
1 MY GOD, and is Thy table spread,
And doth Thy cup with love o'erflow?
Thither be all Thy children led,
And let them all Thy sweetness know.

2 Hail, sacred feast, which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of His flesh and blood!
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heav'nly food!

3 Oh! let Thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests!
And may each soul salvation see,
That here its sacred pledges tastes.

4 Revive Thy dying Churches, Lord,
And bid our drooping graces live;
And more, that energy afford,
A Saviour's blood alone can give. Amen.

6—8s. **Hymn 203.** FORGIVENESS



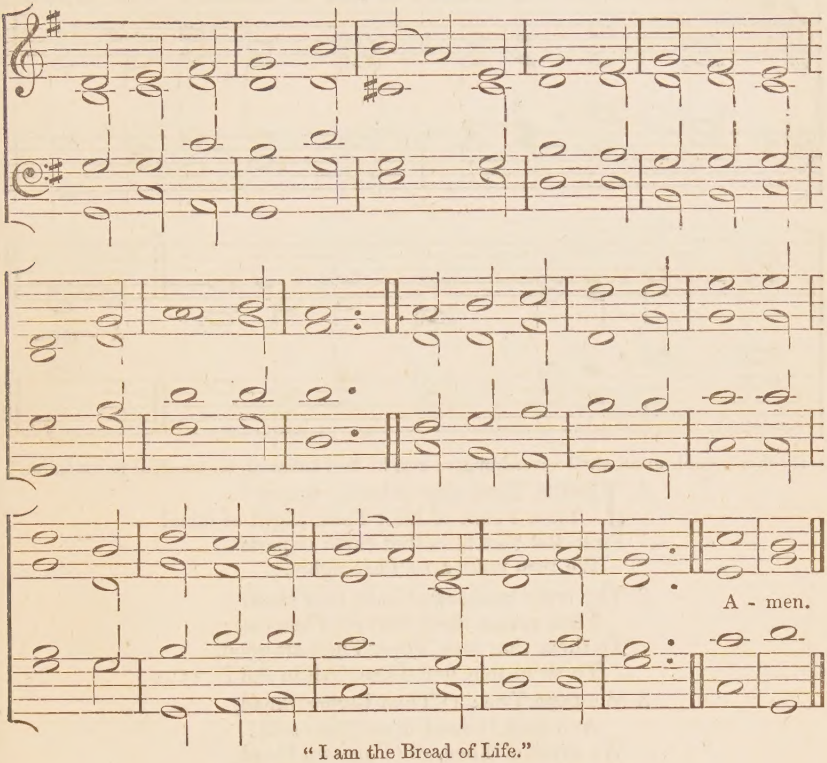
"I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek Thy servant; for I do not forget Thy commandments."

1 FORGIVE, O Lord, our wanderings past,
Henceforth we would obey Thy call;
Our sins far from us may we cast,
And turn to Thee devoutly all:
Then with Archangels we shall sing
High praise to heaven's Eternal King.

2 While at Thy table, Lord, we kneel,
And of Thy holy rite partake:
Our pardon there vouchsafe to seal
For Jesus our Redeemer's sake:
Then with Archangels we shall sing
High praise to heaven's Eternal King.
Amen.

Holy Communion.

9,8,9,8. **Hymn 204.** Sanctuary.



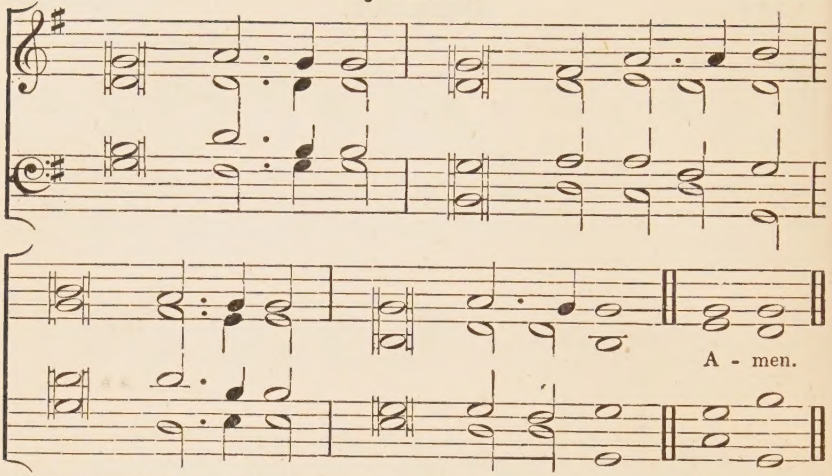
"I am the Bread of Life."

1 BREAD of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead;

2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be Thy feast to us the token
That by Thy grace our souls are fed. Amen.

Holy Communion.

L.M. **Hymn 205.** JAM LUCIS.



"He that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst."

1 JESUS, Thou Joy of lóving hearts!
Thou Fount of Life! Thóu Light of men!
From the best bliss that éarth imparts
We turn unfill'd to Thée again.

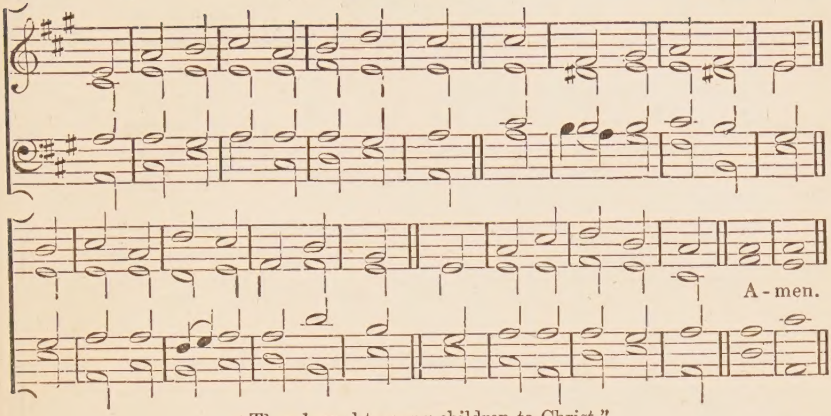
2 Thy truth unchanged hath éver stood;
Thou savest those thát on Thee call;
To them that seek Thee, Thóu art good,
To them that find Thee, All in All!

3 We taste Thee, O Thou Líving Bread,
And long to feast úpon Thee still!
We drink of Thee, the Fóuntain Head,
And thirst our souls from Thée to fill!

4 Our restless spirits yéarn for Thee
Where'er our changefúl lot is cast;
Glad, when Thy gracious smíle we see,
Blest, when our faith can hóld Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay!
Make all our moménts calm and bright!
Chase the dark night of sín away—
Shed o'er the world thy hóly light! Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 206.** St. James.



"They brought young children to Christ."

1 IN token that thou shalt not fear
Christ crucified to own,
We print the cross upon thy brow,
And mark thee His alone;

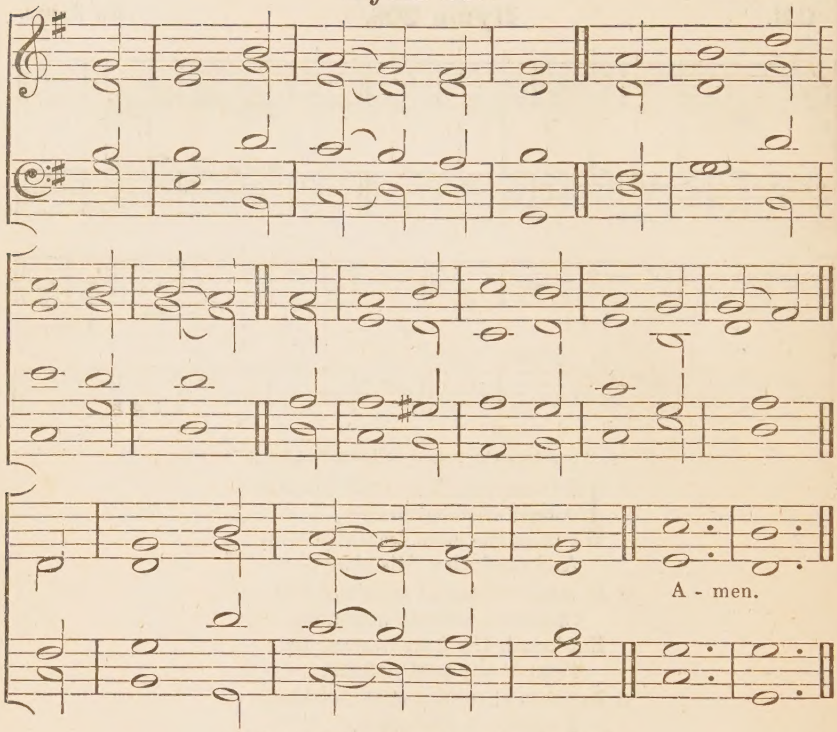
2 In token that thou shalt not fear
Christ's conflict to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

3 In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory and His shame.

4 In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by;
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
And sit with Him on high.

5 Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His cross
Hereafter share His crown. Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 207.** DEDICATION.



"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."

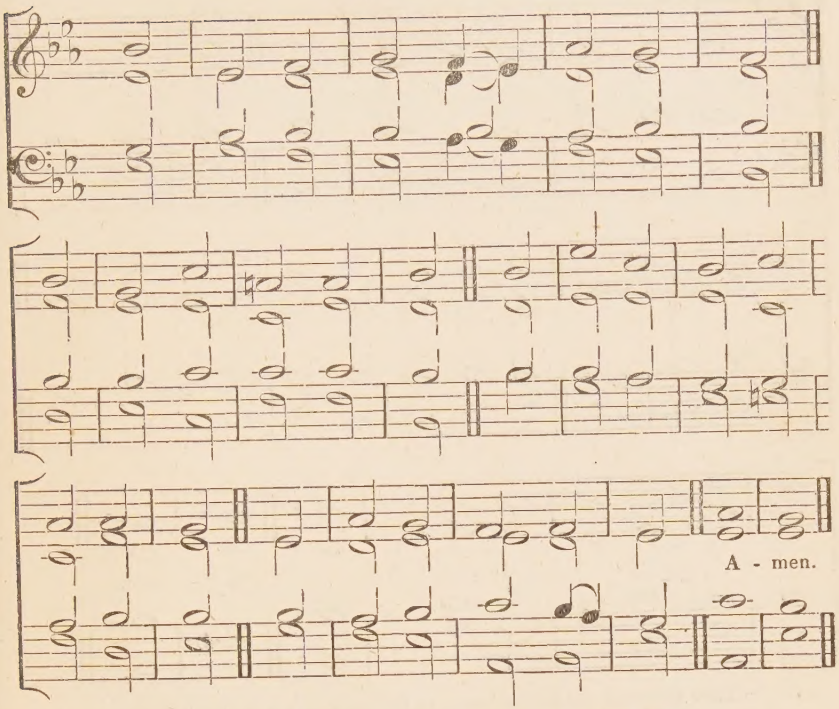
1 THE gentle Saviour calls
Our children to His breast,
He folds them in His gracious arms;
Himself declares them blest.

2 "Forbid them not," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble claim;
"The heirs of heaven are such as these,
"For such as these I came."

3 Gladly we bring them, Lord,
Devoting them to Thee;
Imploring that, as we are Thine,
Thine may our offspring be. Amen.

Baptism.

C.M. **Hymn 208.** St. Chrysostom.



"By one Spirit are we all baptized into one Body."

1 JESUS, we lift our souls to Thee;
Thy Holy Spirit breathe,
And let this little infant be
Baptiz'd into Thy death.

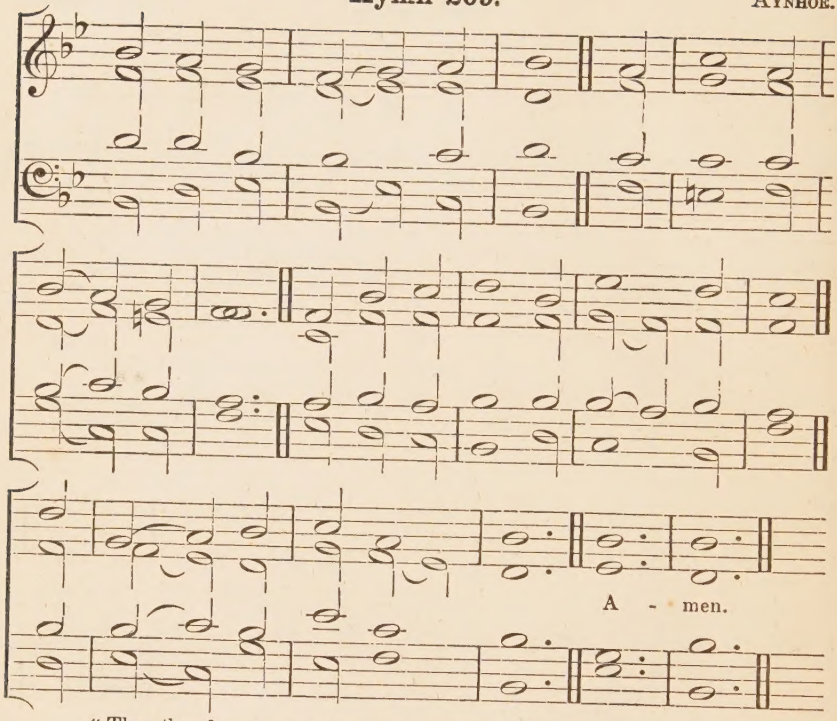
2 O let thine unction on *him* rest,
Thy grace *his* soul renew;
And write within *his* tender breast
Thy name and nature too.

3 Lord, if Thou lengthen out *his* race
Continue still Thy care;
Or should'st Thou quickly end *his* days,
His place with Thee prepare.

4 Lord, plant us all into Thy death,
That we Thy life may prove;
Partakers of Thy cross beneath,
And of Thy crown above. Amen.

Confirmation.

S.M. **Hymn 209.** AYNHOE.



"Thou therefore, my son, be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus."

1 SOLDIERS of Christ! arise,
And put your armour on, [plies,
Strong in the strength which God sup-
Through His eternal Son;

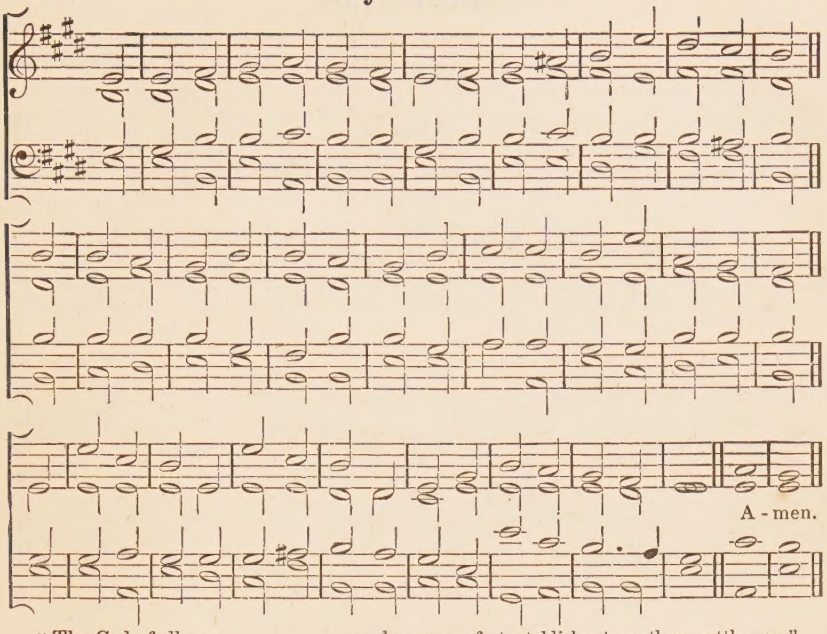
2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
And in His mighty power:
Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than conqueror.

3 Stand, then, in His great might,
With all His strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the fight,
The panoply of God:

4 That having all things done,
And all your conflicts past, [lone,
Ye may o'ercome, through Christ a-
And stand complete at last.
Amen.

Confirmation.

6—8s. **Hymn 210.** EATON.



"The God of all grace . . . . make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you."

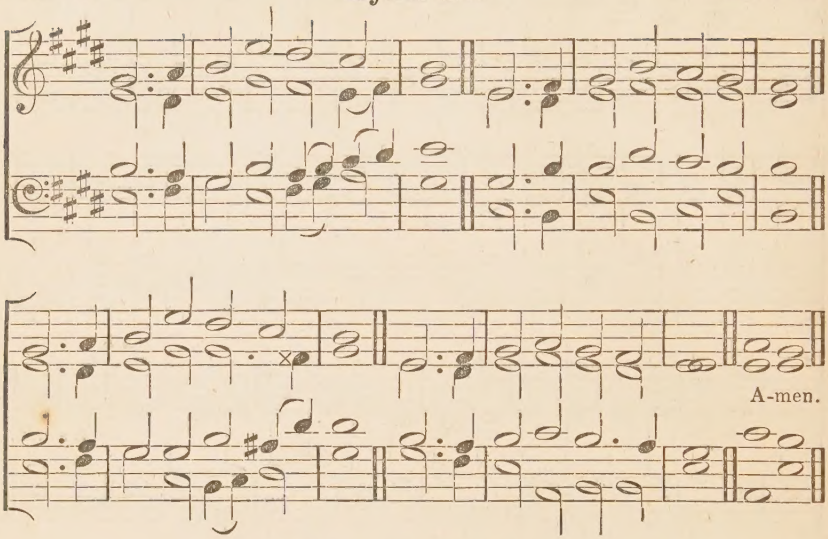
1 LORD, shall Thy children come to Thee?
A boon of love divine we seek—
Brought to Thy arms in infancy,
Ere heart could feel or tongue could speak,
Thy children pray for grace that they
May come themselves to Thee to-day.

2 Lord, shall we come? and come again?
Oft as we see yon table spread,
And—tokens of Thy dying pain—
The wine poured out, the broken bread,
Bless, bless, O Lord, Thy children's prayer,
That they may come and find Thee there.

3 Lord, shall we come? not thus alone
At holy time or solemn rite,
But every hour, till life be flown,
In weal or woe, in gloom or light!
Come to Thy throne of grace, that we
In faith, hope, love, confirmed may be.

4 Lord, shall we come? come yet again?
Thy children ask one blessing more;
To come, not now alone, but then,
When life and death and time are o'er,
Then, then to come, O Lord, and be
Confirmed in heaven, confirmed by Thee. Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 211.** INNOCENTS.



"Fight the good fight of faith."

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christians! onward go,
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the bread of life.

2 Onward, Christians! onward go,
Join the war and face the foe;
Will ye flee in danger's hour?
Know ye not your Captain's power?

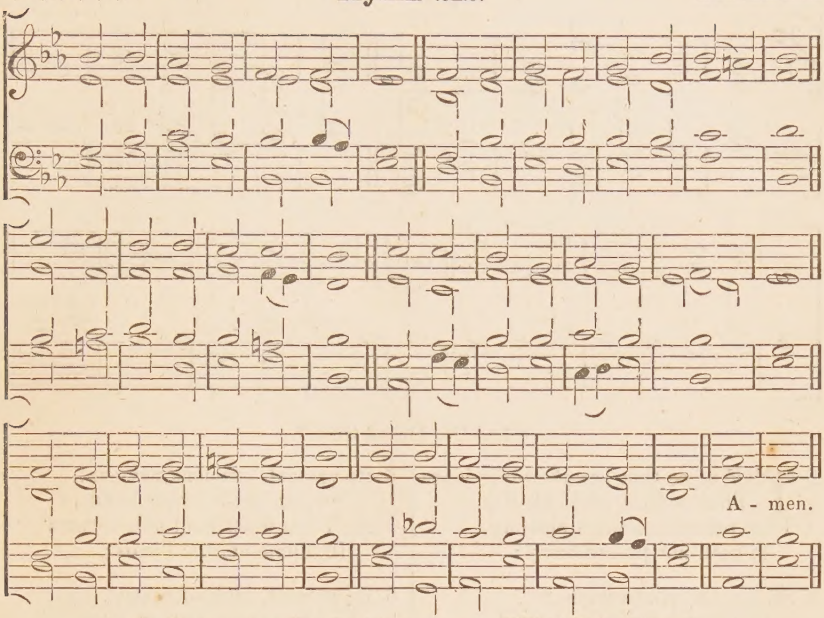
3 Shrink not, Christians! will ye yield?
Will ye quit the battle field?
Will ye thus desert and leave
Him who died your souls to save?

4 Onward, Christians! to the fight,
Soon shall end this weary night;
Think, when tempted to complain,
"If we suffer we shall reign!"

5 Onward then in battle move,
More than conqu'rors ye shall prove:
Though opposed by many a foe,
Onward, Christians, onward go! Amen

Confirmation.

7,8,7,8,7,7. **Hymn 212.** HEIDELBERG.



"I will set up one Shepherd over them, and He shall feed them."

1 WILT Thou not, my Shepherd true,
Spare thy sheep, in mercy spare me?
Wilt Thou not, as shepherds do,
In Thine arms rejoicing bear me—
Bear me where all troubles cease,
Home to folds of joy and peace?

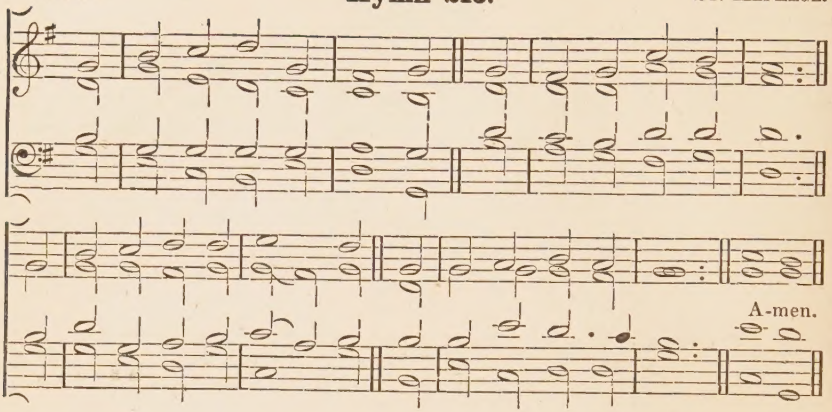
2 With Thy flock I long to be,
With the flock to whom 'tis given
Safe to feed, from danger free,
In the happy plains of heaven:
Free from fear of sinful stain,
They can never stray again.

3 Lord! I here am sore beset,
Fears at every step confound me;
Lo! my foes have spread their net,
And with craft and might surround me;
Close their snares on every side;
Let me safe in Thee abide.

4 Jesus, Lord, my Shepherd true!
O from wolves Thy sheep deliver!
Help as shepherds use to do,
Safe from ill preserve me ever:
Bid Thy trembling wand'rer come
To his everlasting home! Amen.

Matrimony.

7,6,7,6. **Hymn 213.** St. Alphege.



"And God blessed them."

1 THE voice that breathed o'er Eden,
That earliest wedding-day,
That primal marriage blessing,
It hath not passed away:

2 Still in the pure espousal
Of Christian man and maid,
The Holy Three are with us,
The threefold grace is said.

3 For dower of blessèd children,
For love and faith's sweet sake,
For high mysterious union,
Which nought on earth may break!

4 Be present, awful Father!
To give away this bride,
As Eve Thou gav'st to Adam
Out of his own pierc'd side!

5 Be present, gracious Saviour!
To join their loving hands,
As Thou didst bind two natures
In Thine eternal bands;

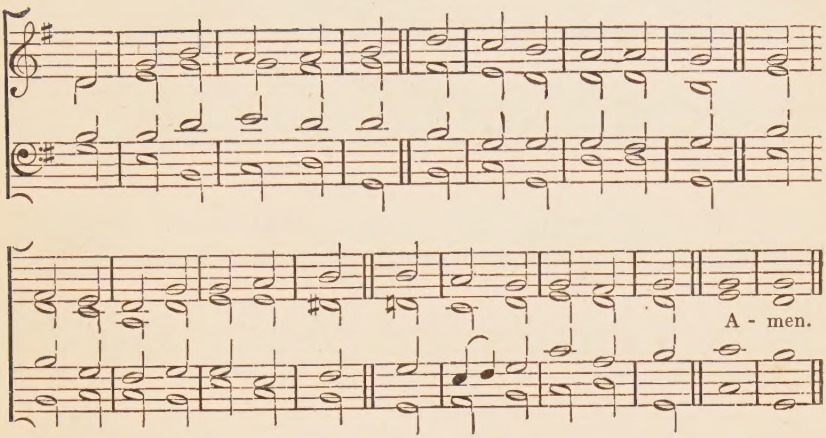
6 Be present, Holiest Spirit!
To bless them as they kneel,
As Thou, for Christ the Bridegroom,
The heavenly Spouse dost seal.

7 O spread Thy pure wing o'er them!
Let no ill power find place,
When onward to Thine Altar
The hallowed path they trace,

8 To cast their crowns before Thee
In perfect sacrifice,
Till to the home of gladness
With Christ's own Bride they rise!
Amen.

Burial of the Dead.

S.M. **Hymn 214.** St. Michael.



"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

1 FOR thy dear saint, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to live,
Who followed Thee, obeyed, adored,
Our grateful hymn receive.

2 For thy dear saint, O Lord,
Who strove in Thee to die,
And found in Thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

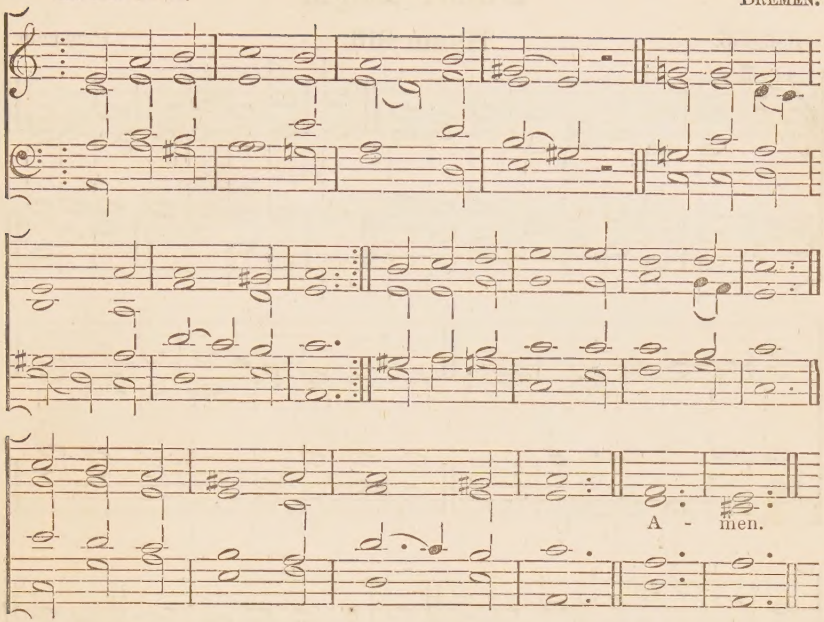
3 Thine earthly members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

4 Jesu! thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for Thee!

5 All might, all praise be Thine,
Father, co-equal Son,
And Spirit, bond of love divine,
While endless ages run! **Amen.**

For Those at Sea.

6—8s. **Hymn 215.** MELITA.



"He maketh the storm to cease, so that the waves thereof are still."

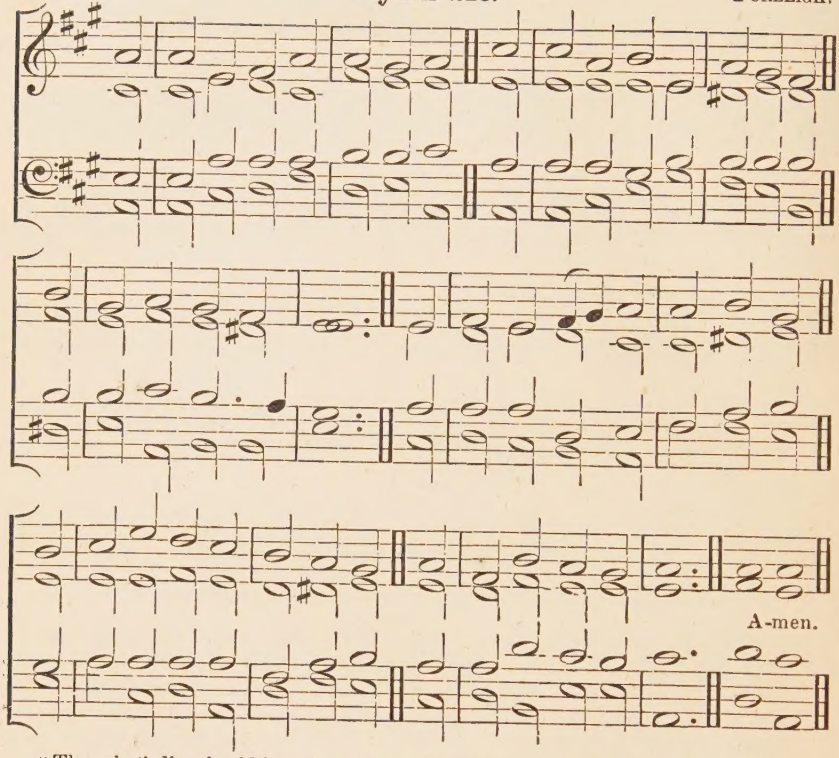
1 ETERNAL FATHER, strong to save; [wave,
Whose arm hath bound the restless
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh! hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

2 O Christ! whose voice the waters heard
And hushed their raging at thy word,
Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
And calm amidst its rage didst sleep;
Oh! hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

3 Most Holy Spirit! who didst brood
Upon the chaos dark and rude,
And bid its angry tumult cease,
And give, for wild confusion, peace;
Oh! hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril on the sea.

4 O Trinity of love and power!
Our brethren shield in danger's hour,
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! Amen.

886,886. **Hymn 216.** PURLEIGH.



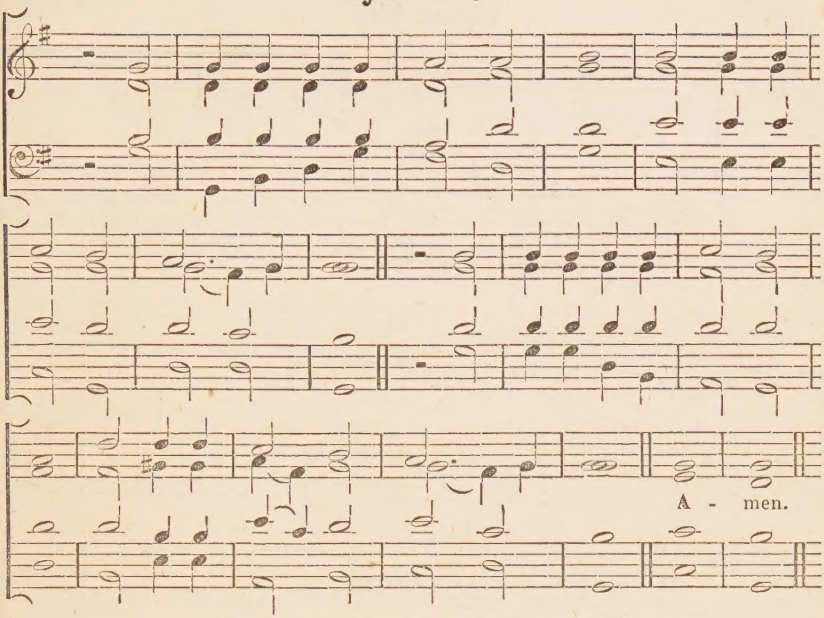
"The priest's lips should keep knowledge; he is the messenger of the Lord of Hosts."

1 LORD of the Church, we humbly pray
For those who guide us in Thy way
And speak Thy holy word;
With love divine their hearts inspire,
And touch their lips with hallow'd fire,
And needful grace afford.

2 Help them to preach the truth of God,
Redemption through the Saviour's blood;
Nor let the Spirit cease
On all the Church his gifts to shower;
To them a messenger of power,
To us of life and peace.

3 So may they live to Thee alone;
Then hear the welcome word—"Well done!"
And take their crown above:
Enter into their Master's joy,
And all eternity employ
In praise, and bliss, and love. Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 217.** STIRLING.



"Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness."

1 LORD, pour Thy Spirit from on high,
And Thine ordainéd servants bless;
Graces and gifts to each supply,
And clothe Thy priests with righteousness.

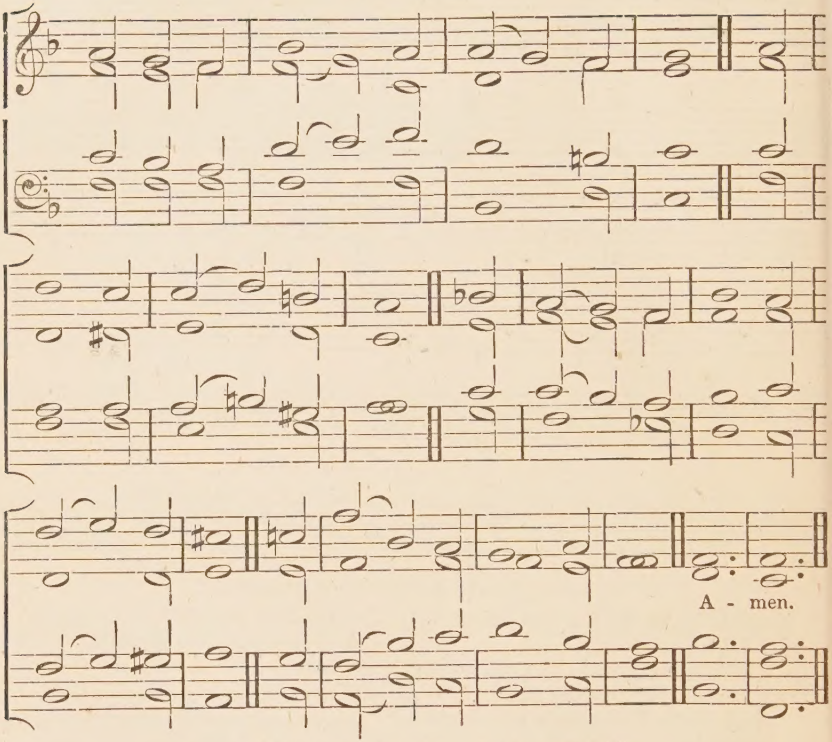
2 Within Thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by Thee,
Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand
Let all Thy Church's pastors be.

3 Wisdom and zeal and love impart,
Firmness and meekness, from above,
To bear Thy people on their heart,
And love the souls whom Thou dost love:

4 To love and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed Thy lambs, and tend Thy sheep.

5 So, when their work is finished here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 218.** St. John.



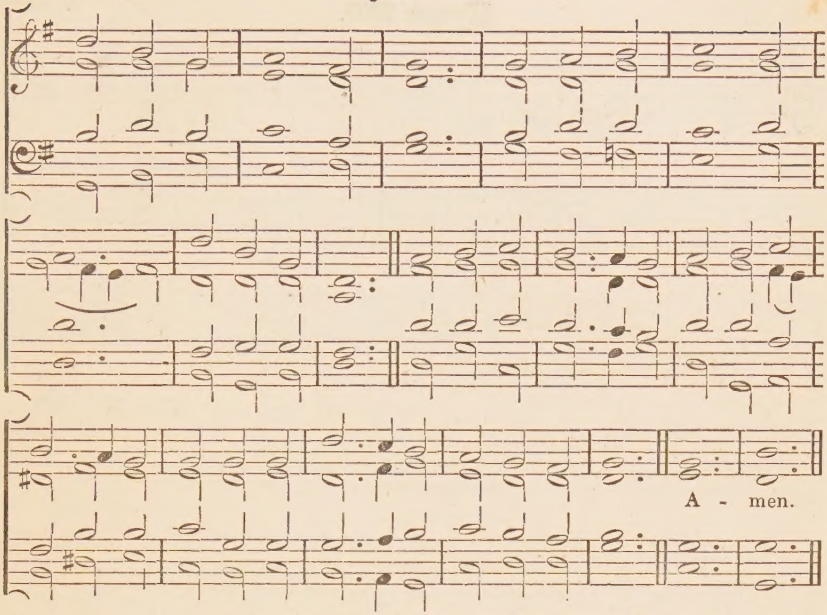
"Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

1 LORD, of Thy mercy hear our cry
For this long-favour'd land;
That now, as in the days gone by,
Her strength may be Thy hand.

2 May she her holy lot fulfil,
Earth's sanctuary to be;
And stand amid the nations still
A witness true to Thee!

3 And when the last dread trumpet's sound
Upon her ear shall ring,
Grant that her children may be found
Prepared to meet their King! Amen.

6,6,4,6,6,6,4. **Hymn 219.** Moscow.



"And God said, Let there be light, and there was light."

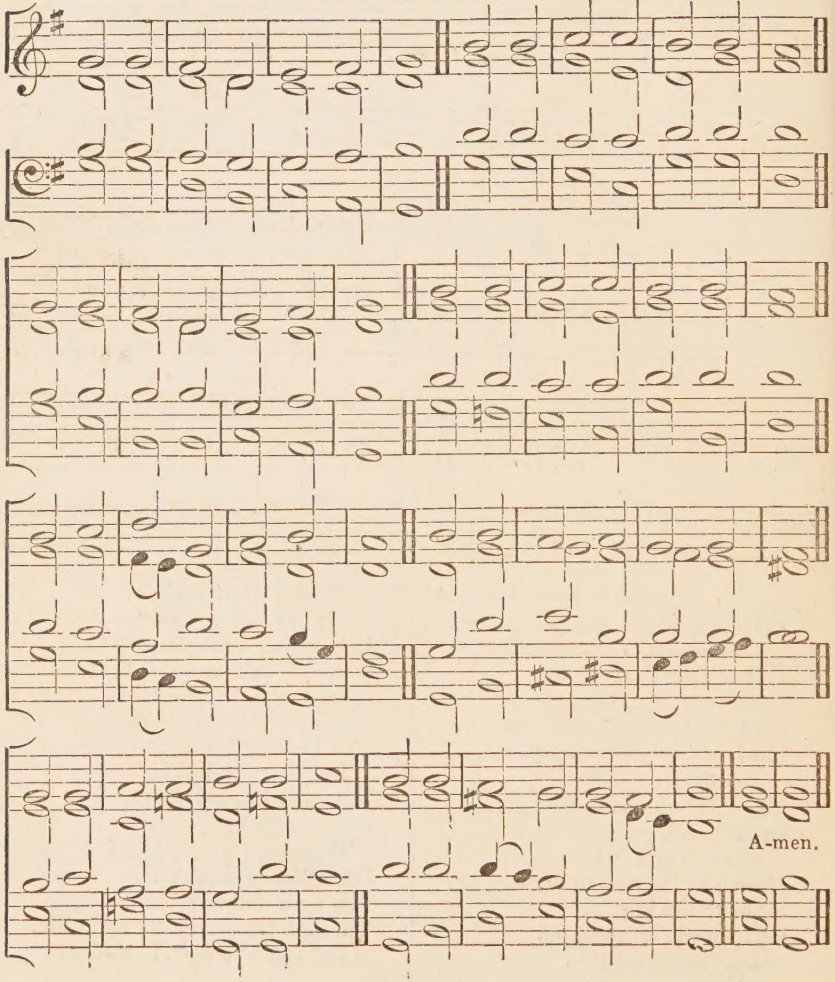
1 THOU, whose Almighty Word
Chaos and darkness heard,
And took their flight;
Hear us we humbly pray,
And, where the Gospel-day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light!

2 Thou, Who didst come to bring
On Thy redeeming wing
Healing and light,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind;
Oh! now to all mankind
Let there be light!

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving holy Dove,
Speed forth thy flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light;

4 Holy and Blessed Three,
Glorious Trinity,
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light! Amen.

8—7s. **Hymn 220.** ZURICH.



"Alleluia, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

1 HARK! the song of jubilee.
Loud as mighty thunders' roar,
Or the fulness of the sea
When it breaks upon the shore;
"Alleluia! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign;
Alleluia!" let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

2 "Alleluia!" Hark! the sound
From the centre to the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies;
See Jehovah's banners furled,
Sheathed his sword; He speaks, 'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of His Son.

3 He shall reign from pole to pole,
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end; beneath His rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
"Alleluia!" Christ in God,
God in Christ, is All in All. Amen.

Missions.

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 221.** HUMMEL.

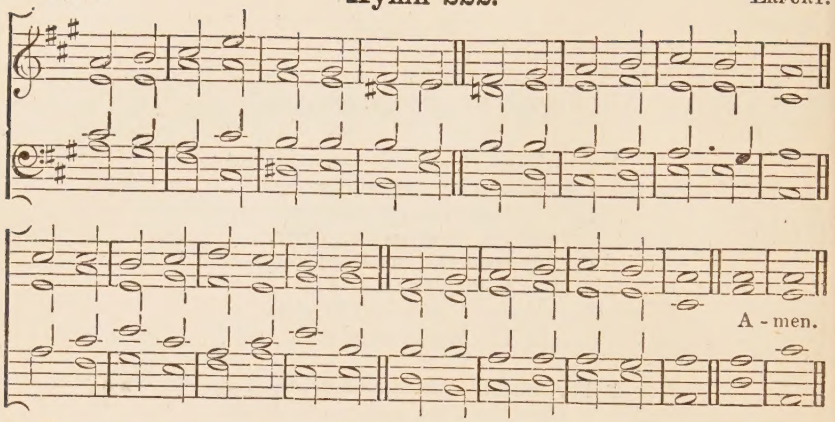
"So shall He sprinkle many nations."

1 SAVIOUR, sprinkle many nations;
Fruitful let Thy sorrows be!
By Thy pains and consolations
Draw the Gentiles unto Thee.
Of Thy cross the wondrous story,
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory
And Thy mercies manifold.

2 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast;
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.
Thirsting as the dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek as God of Heaven,
Thee as Man for sinners slain.

3 Saviour, lo, the isles are waiting!
Stretch'd the hand and strain'd the sight,
For Thy Spirit new-creating,
Love's pure flame and wisdom's light.
Give the word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,
Till on earth by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung! Amen.

87,87. **Hymn 222.** ERFURT.



"As a shepherd seeketh out his flock . . . . so will I seek out my sheep, and will deliver them out of all places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day."

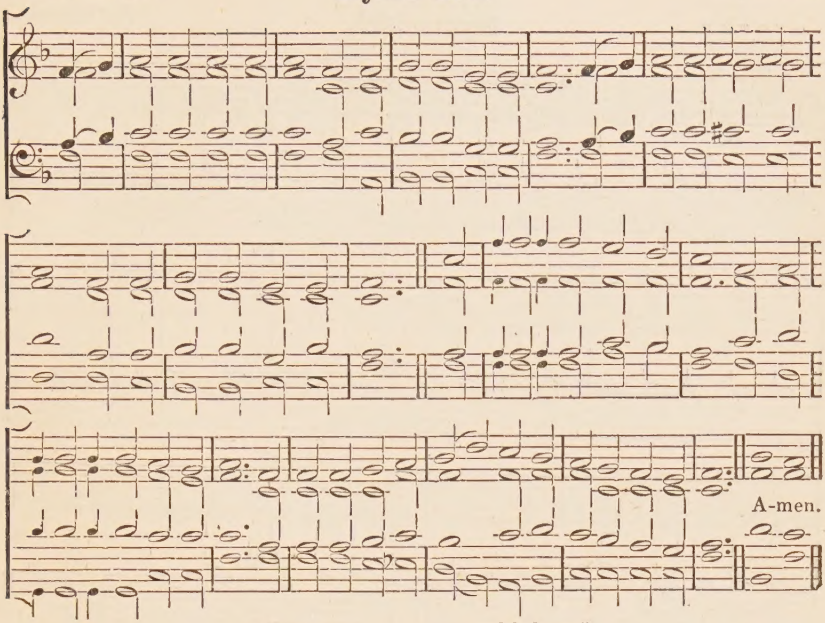
1 LORD, a Saviour's love displaying,
Shew the heathen lands Thy way;
Millions still, like sheep, are straying
"In the dark and cloudy day."

2 Shades of death are gathering o'er them,
Lord! they perish from Thy sight;
Let Thine angel go before them,
Bring the Gentiles to Thy Light.

3 Fetch them home from every nation,
From the islands of the sea;
By the word of Thy salvation
Call the wanderers back to Thee.

4 Thou their pasture hast provided,
Grant the blessing long foretold;
Let Thy sheep, divinely guided,
Find at last the common fold! Amen.

8—7 and 6s. **Hymn 223.** Calcutta.



"Come over . . . . and help us."

1 FROM Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain!

2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle,
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile!
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen, in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone!

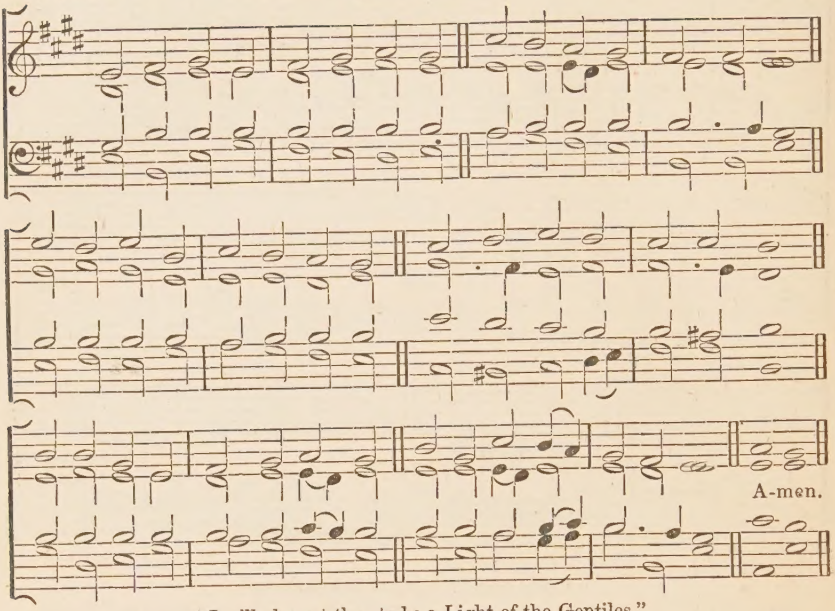
3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh! Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name!

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign! Amen

8,7,8,7,4,7

Hymn 224.

St. Thomas.



"I will also set thee to be a Light of the Gentiles."

1 LIGHT of them that sit in darkness!
Rise and shine, Thy blessings bring;
Light to lighten all the Gentiles!
Rise with healing on Thy wing:
To Thy brightness
Let all kings and nations come.

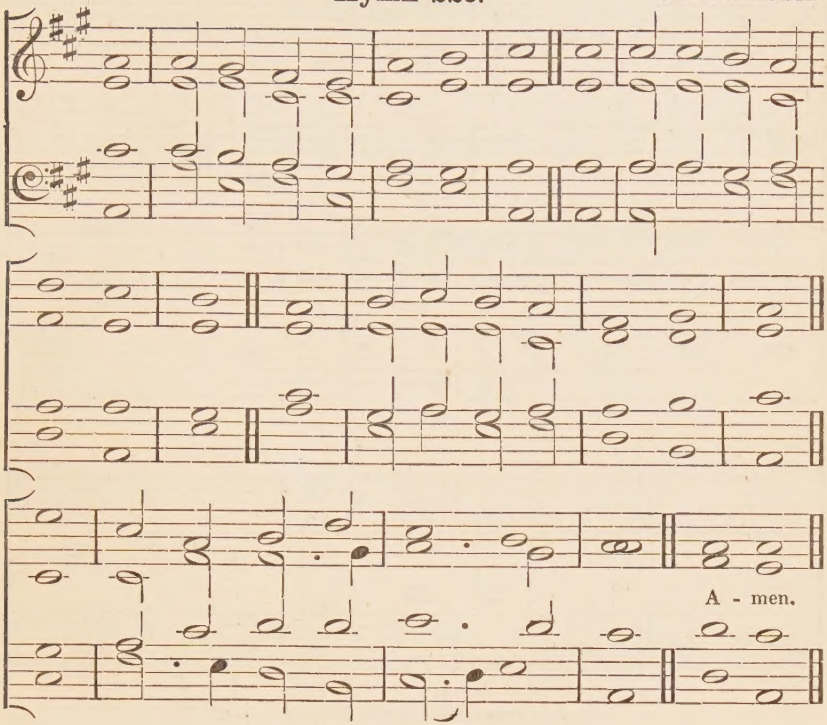
2 May the heathen, now adoring
Idol-gods of wood and stone,
Come, and worshipping before Him,
Serve the living God alone.
Let Thy glory
Fill the earth, as floods the sea.

3 Thou to whom all power is given,
Speak the word:—at Thy command
Let the company of preachers
Spread Thy name from land to land:
Lord! be with them
Alway, to the end of time. Amen.

L.M.

Hymn 225.*

OLD HUNDREDTH.



"Let all the people praise Thee."

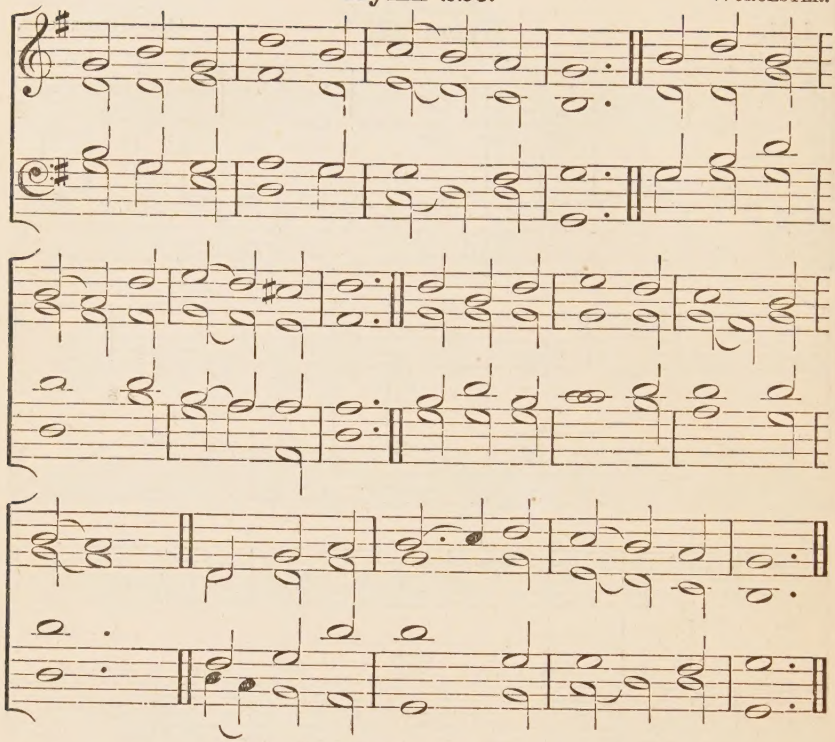
1 FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise:
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue.

2 Let every land begin the song,
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds their voices raise,
And fill the world with songs of praise.

3 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord
Eternal truth attends Thy Word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more. Amen.

* *This may be sung to the arrangement in Hymn 20, if preferred.*

L.M. **Hymn 226.** WORCESTER.



"He shall have dominion also from sea to sea."

1 JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

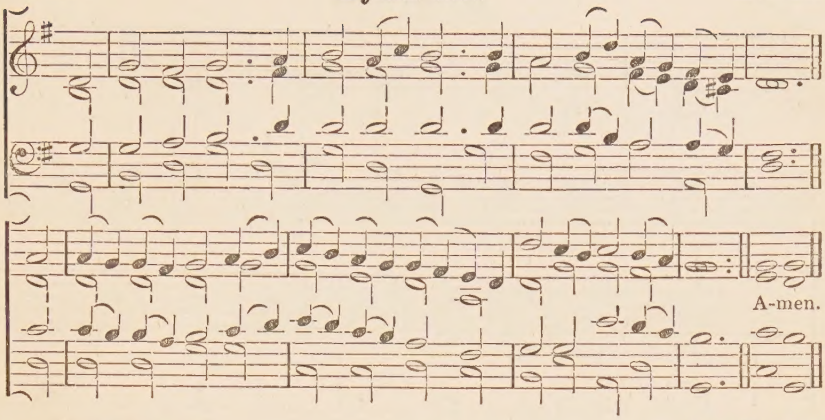
2 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And princes throng to crown His Head;
His Name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His Name.

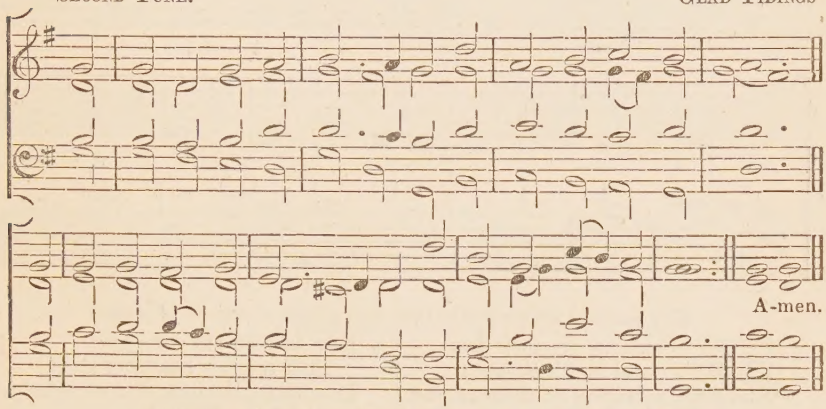
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary finds eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
All honour to our heav'nly King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

C.M. **Hymn 227.** ASHLEY.



SECOND TUNE. GLAD TIDINGS



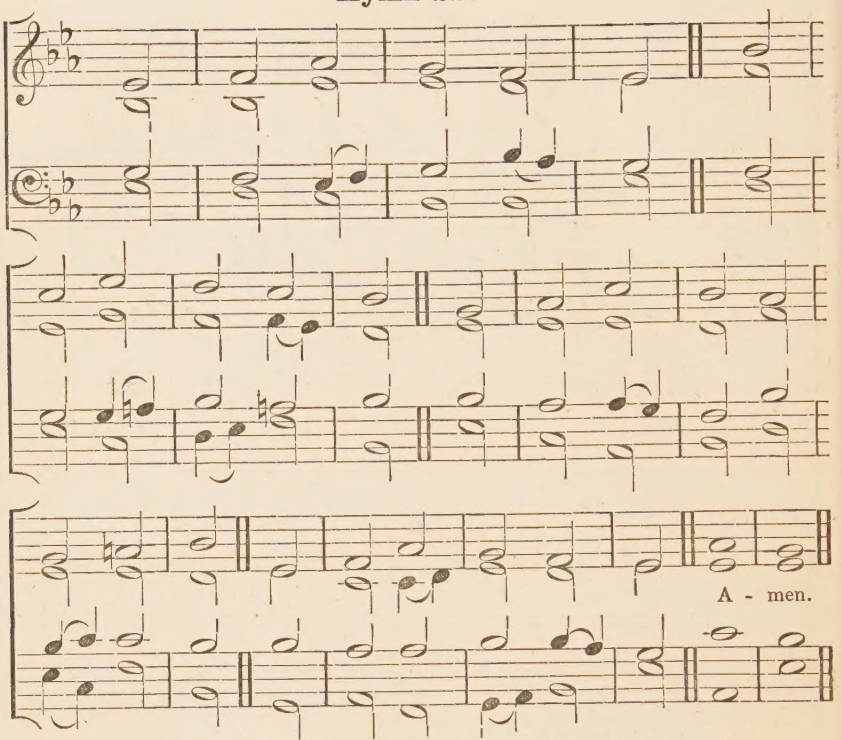
"All the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God."

1 SALVATION! O, the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears!
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears!

2 Salvation! Let the echo fly
The spacious earth around;
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou Lamb of God!
To Thee the praise belongs;
Salvation shall inspire our hearts
And dwell upon our tongues.
Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 228.** POTSDAM.



"How beautiful are the feet of them that publish the gospel of peace."

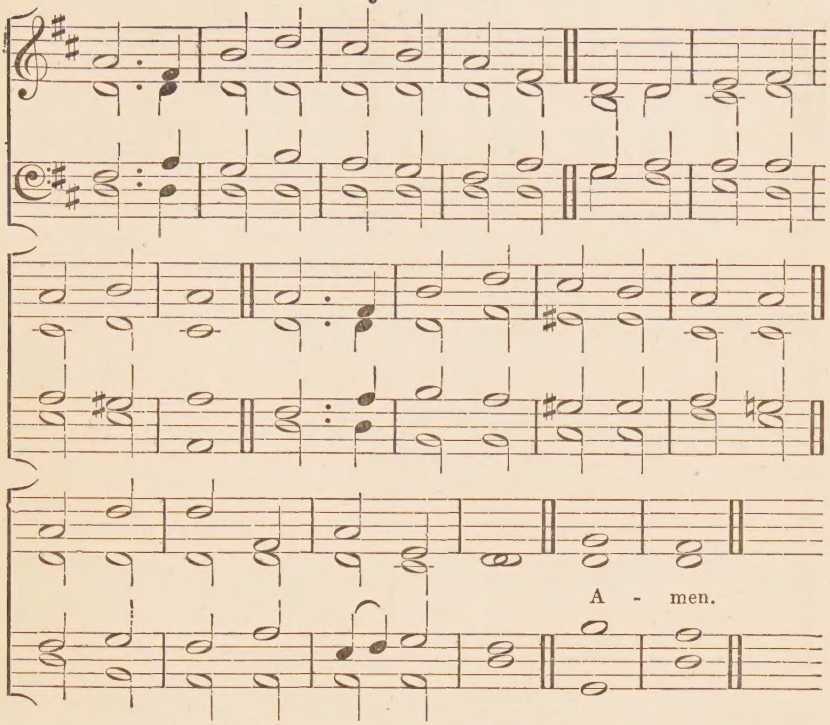
1 HOW beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues,
And words of peace reveal!

2 How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for
And sought, but never found!

3 How blesséd are our eyes
That see this heavenly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

4 Oh! Lord, make bare Thine arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their God.
Amen.

8 7, 8 7. **Hymn 229.** Dykes.



"The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion."

1 ZION'S King shall reign victorious;
All the earth shall own His sway;
He will make His kingdom glorious;
He shall reign in endless day.

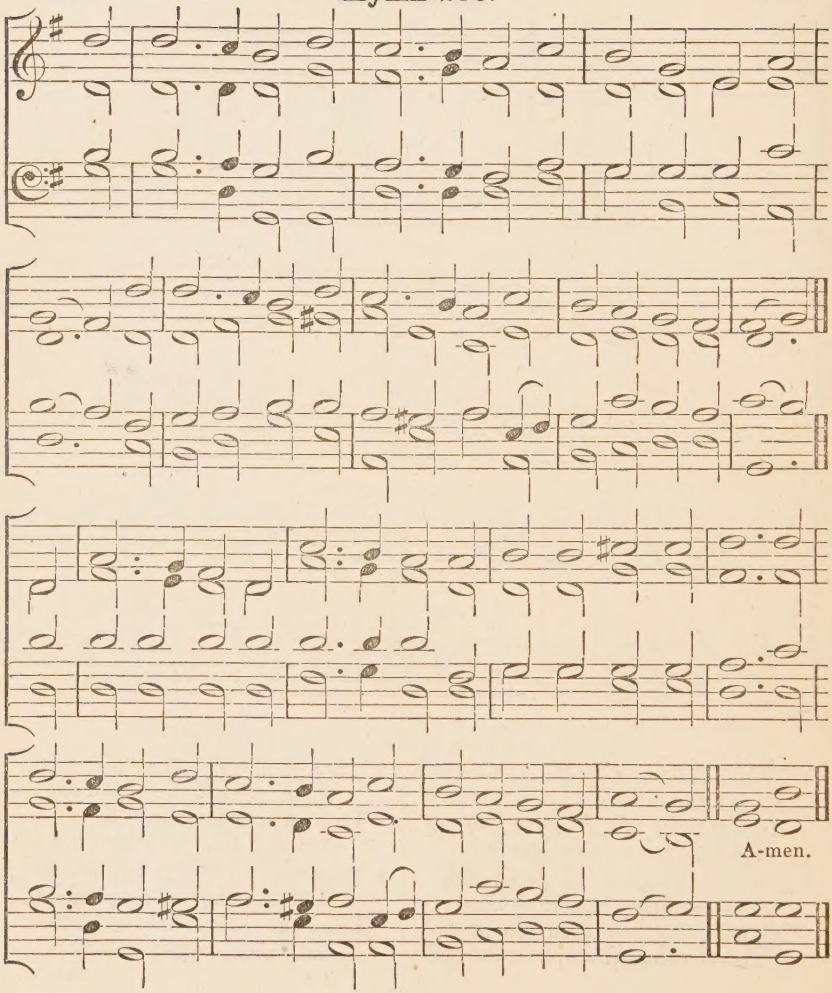
2 Nations, now from God estrangéd,
Then shall see a glorious light;
Night to day shall then be changéd,
Heaven shall triumph in the sight.

3 Then shall Israel, long disperséd,
Mourning seek their Lord and God,
Look on Him whom once they piercéd,
Own and kiss the chast'ning rod.

4 Mighty King, Thine arm revealing,
Now Thy glorious cause maintain;
Bring the nations help and healing,
Make them subject to Thy reign.
Amen.

Missions to Jews.

D.C.M. **Hymn 230.** RIPON.



"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, ... how often would I have gathered thy children together."

1 JERUSALEM! Jerusalem!
Enthronèd once on high;
Thou favour'd home of God on earth,
Thou heaven below the sky;
Now brought to bondage with thy sons,
A curse and grief to see:
Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Our tears shall flow for thee.

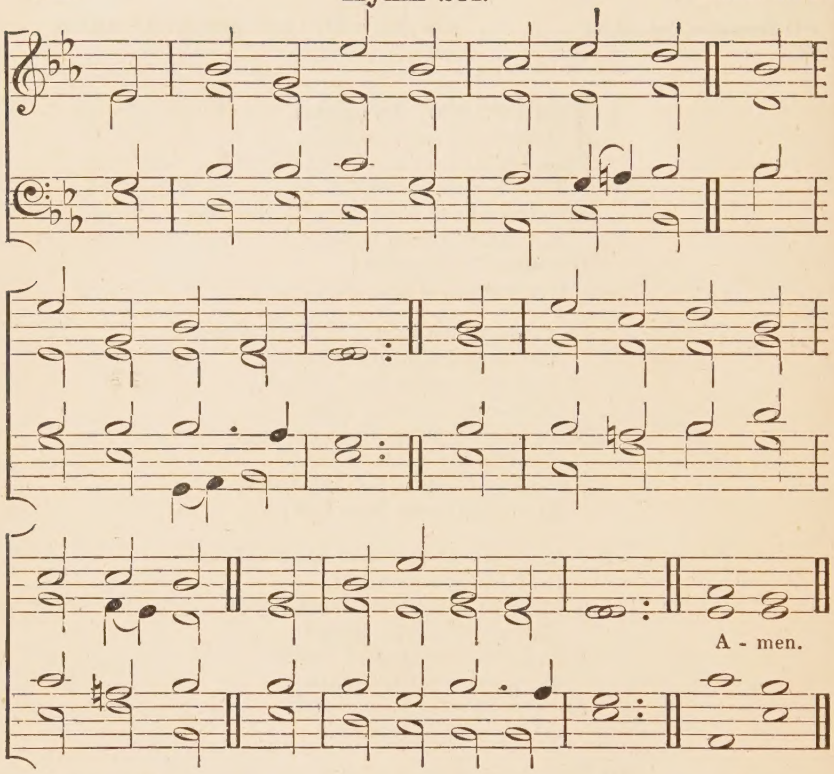
2 Oh! hadst thou known thy day of grace,
And flock'd beneath the wing
Of Him who called thee lovingly,
Thine own anointed King;
Then had the tribes of all the earth
Gone up thy pomp to see,
And glory dwelt within thy gates,
And all thy sons been free!

3 "And who art thou that mournest me?"
Replied the ruin grey;
"And fear'st not rather that thyself
May prove a cast-away?
I am a dried and abject branch,
My place is giv'n to thee;
But woe to ev'ry barren graft
Of thy wild olive-tree!

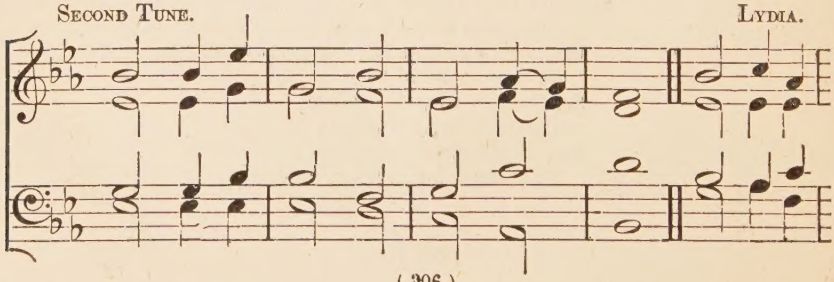
4 "Our day of grace is sunk in night:
Thy noon is in its prime:
Oh! turn and seek thy Saviour's face,
In this accepted time;
So, Gentile, may Jerusalem
A lesson prove to thee;
And in the new Jerusalem
Thy home for ever be!" Amen.

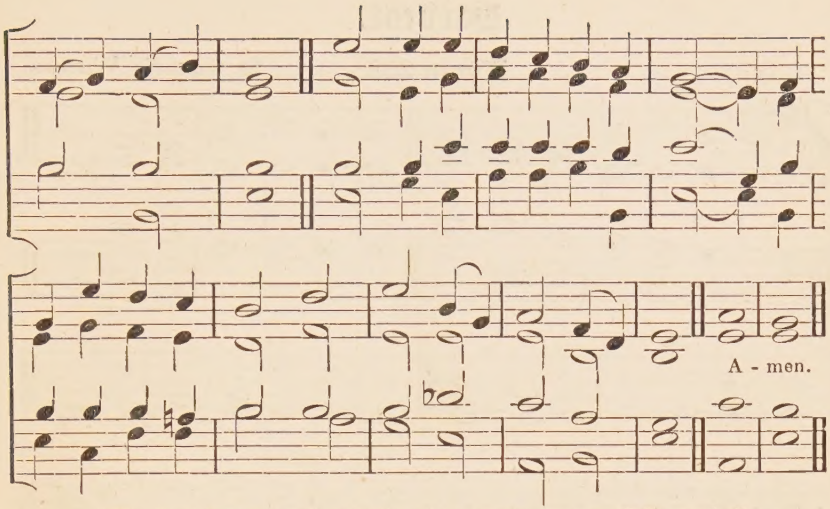
Harvest.

C.M. **Hymn 231.** London New.



Second Tune. Lydia.





"The Lord is good to all, and His tender mercies are over all His works."

1 GOOD is the Lord, our heav'nly King,
Who makes the earth His care;
Visits the pastures ev'ry spring,
And bids the grain appear.

2 Good is the Lord, whose lib'ral hand
Is daily opened wide,
To scatter plenty through the land,
That all may be supplied.

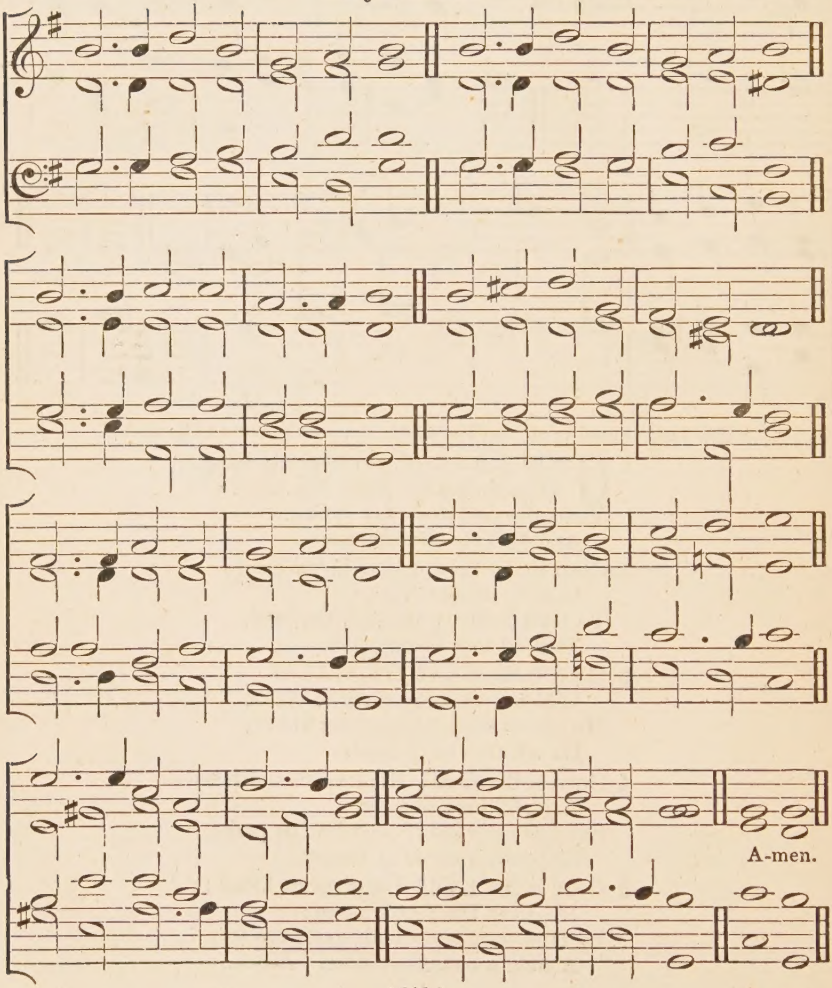
3 Good is the Lord! It is His love
Which makes the earth to yield;
His clouds drop fatness from above,
He whitens ev'ry field.

4 Good is the Lord! His love should raise
A joyful harvest song:
Say "He is good!" and let His praise
Be heard from ev'ry tongue.

5 Good is the Lord! He gives us bread;
He gives His people more;
By Him their souls with grace are fed,
A rich, a boundless store. Amen.

Harvest.

8—7s. **Hymn 232.** St. George's, Windsor.



"The harvest is the end of the world; and the reapers are the angels."

1 COME, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!
All is safely gathered in,
Ere the winter-storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied;
Come to God's own temple, come;
Raise the song of Harvest-Home!

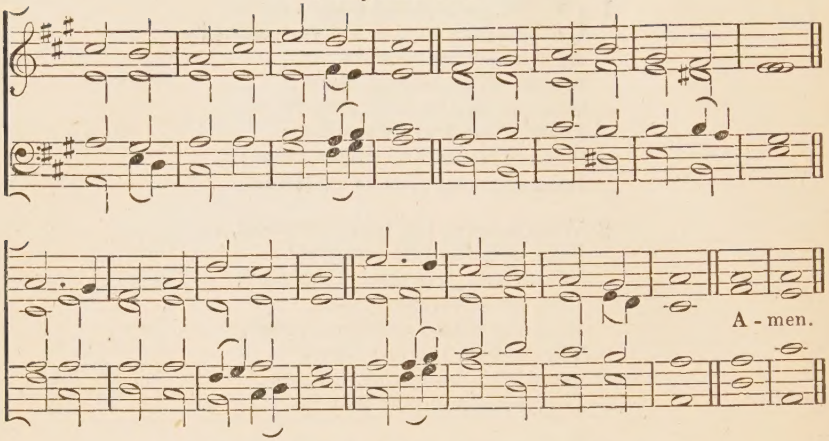
2 What is earth but God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield?
Wheat and tares therein are sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown;
Ripening with a wondrous power,
Till the final Harvest-hour:
Grant, O Lord of Life, that we
Holy grain and pure may be.

3 For we know that Thou wilt come,
And wilt take thy people home;
From thy field wilt purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
And Thine angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In Thy garner evermore.

4 Come then, Lord of mercy, come,
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home,
Let Thy saints be gathered in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
All upon the golden floor
Praising Thee for evermore:
Come, with thousand angels, come;
Bid us sing Thy Harvest-Home! Amen.

Harvest.

4—7s. **Hymn 233.** St. Boniface.



"Who giveth food to all flesh, for His mercy endureth for ever."

1 PRAISE, O praise our God and King,
Hymns of adoration sing;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

2 Praise Him that He made the sun
Day by day his course to run;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

3 And the silver moon by night,
Shining with her gentle light;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

4 Praise Him that He gave the rain
To mature the swelling grain;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

5 And hath bid the fruitful field
Crops of precious increase yield;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

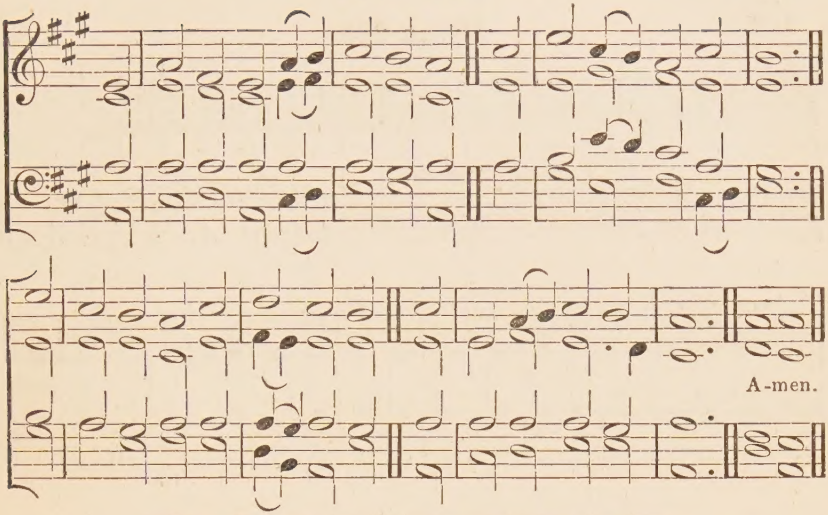
6 Praise Him for our harvest-store;
He hath fill'd the garner-floor;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

7 And for richer food than this,
Pledge of everlasting bliss;
For His mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

8 Glory to our bounteous King!
Glory let Creation sing!
Glory to the Father, Son,
And blest Spirit, Three in One!
Amen.

Alms-giving.

C.M. **Hymn 234.** MARTYRDOM.



"Be ye all of one mind, having compassion one of another."

1 O THOU, whose care our footstep guides,
Whose arm is all our stay,
Whose goodness for our want provides,
And wipes our tears away;

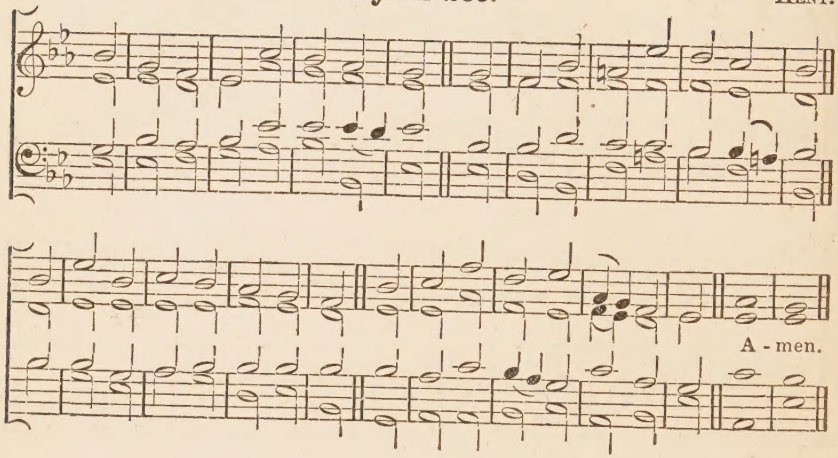
2 To Thee, O Lord, in all distress,
For help and peace we flee:
Oh! teach us rightly to express
Our gratitude to Thee.

3 To beds of pain and scenes of woe,
We would Thy bounty bear;
And sympathy and help bestow,
To soothe each suff'rer there.

4 Freely to us, for Thy great name,
Rich gifts Thy love imparts;
Then, Lord, to own a brother's claim
Incline our thankful hearts. Amen.

Alms-giving.

L.M. **Hymn 235.** KENT.



"Visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction."

1 GOD of our hope, to Thee we bow;
Thou art our refuge in distress,
Defender of the widow Thou;
And Father of the fatherless.

2 May we the law of love fulfil;
And bear each other's burdens here,
Suffer and do Thy righteous will,
And walk in all Thy faith and fear.

3 To Thee our all devoted be,
In Whom we breathe and move and live;
Freely we have receiv'd from Thee;
Freely may we rejoice to give. Amen.

Alms-giving.

L.M. **Hymn 236.** WINCHESTER NEW.

"Whoso shall receive one such little child in my name, receiveth me."

1 GREAT GOD! in heaven and earth supreme,
To own Thy love our hearts incline;
What can we render, Lord, to Thee,
When all the countless worlds are Thine?

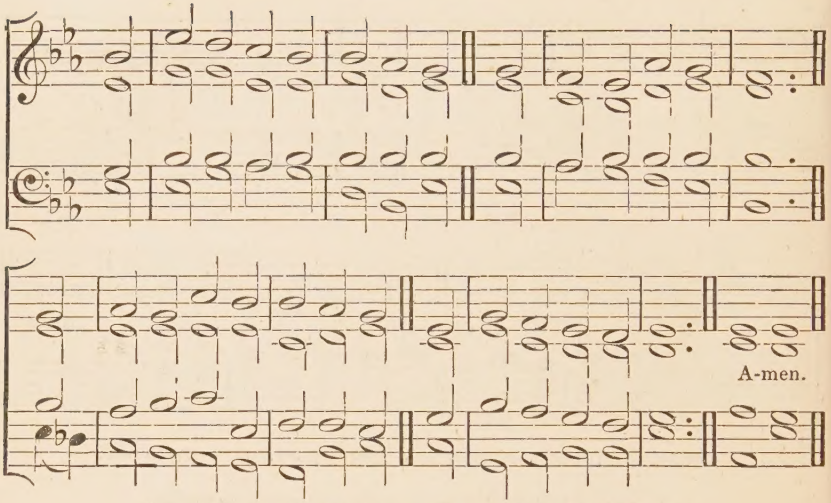
2 O fount of love! all-gracious God!
What can we offer but Thine own?
For we are Thine, redeem'd with blood,
The precious blood of Christ Thy Son.

3 Thy face, with rev'rence and with love,
In these Thy children we would see,
For, while we minister to Thine,
We minister, O Lord, to Thee.

4 On these, on all, Thy grace bestow,
The contrite heart, the lowly mind,
Grant us Thy love in Christ to know,
The wisdom from above to find. Amen.

Alms-giving.

C.M. **Hymn 237.** St. Peter.



"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

1 THROUGH Him who all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
Through Him in Whom Thy fulness dwelt
We lift to Thee our prayer.

2 Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear,
Let each his friendly aid afford
To soothe his brother's care.

3 Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove;
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

4 Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
Among the saints, who see Thy face,
To be for ever blest. Amen.

Alms-giving.

[Orphan Societies.]

8—8 and 7s. **Hymn 238.** St. Michan's.

"A Father of the fatherless and a Judge of the widows is God in His holy habitation."

1 THOU Who art the Orphans' Father,
Deign to hear the Orphans' prayer,
While they round Thy footstool gather,
Humbly trusting in Thy care.
Here no father's arm defends them,
Here no mother's love can bless,
Strangers' aid alone befriends them,
Father! help the fatherless!

2 Helpless infancy imploring,
Tender youth in dawning life,
All, with humble hearts adoring,
Aid them in the doubtful strife.
In the hour of danger hear them,
Frustrate the deceiver's snare;
When the world would tempt, be near them,
Hear, oh! hear the Orphans' prayer!
Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

8,7,8,7. **Hymn 239.** DRESDEN.

"To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgiveness, though we have rebelled against Him."

1 DREAD Jehovah, God of nations,
From Thy temple in the skies
Hear Thy people's supplications,
Now for their deliv'rance rise.

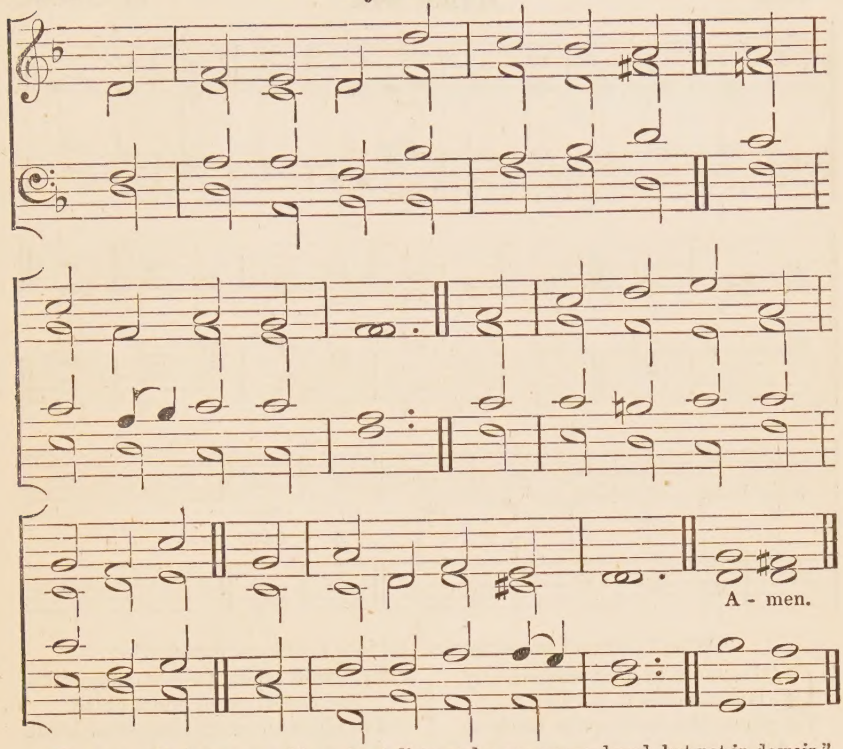
2 Lo! with deep contrition turning,
Humbly at Thy feet we bend;
Hear us, fasting, praying, mourning,
Hear us, spare us, and defend.

3 Though our sins, our hearts confounding,
Long and loud for vengeance call,
Thou hast mercy more abounding,
Jesus' blood can cleanse from all.

4 Let that love veil our transgression,
Let that blood our guilt efface;
Save Thy people from oppression,
Save from spoil Thy holy place.
Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

C.M. **Hymn 240.** St. Mary.



"We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair."

1 NOW let the Christian's hope abound,
And all our sorrows cease,
Though storms of trouble rage around,
In Jesus we have peace.

2 Saviour, when earth and hell oppress,
Thy gracious power we prove;
And all our trials and distress
Exalt Thy wondrous love.

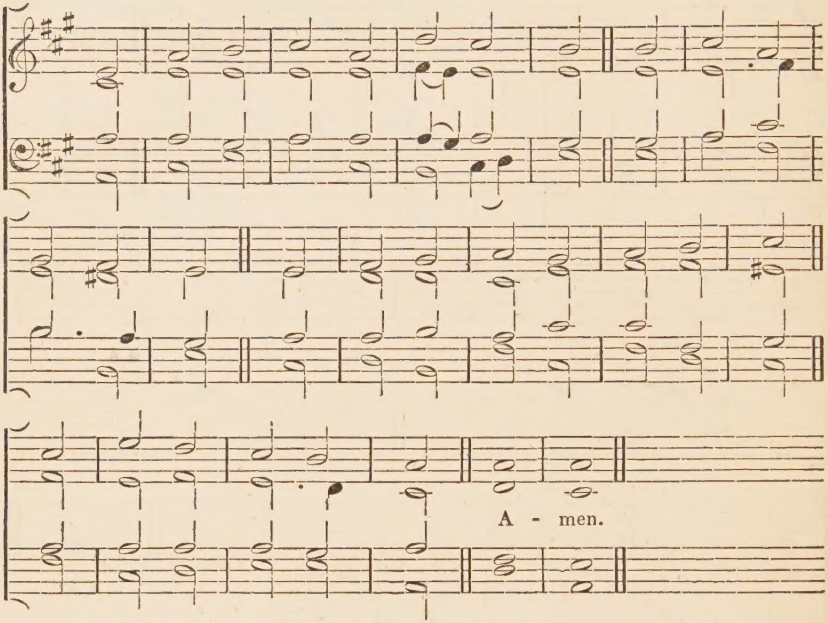
3 We plead Thy name before the throne,
And cast our burdens there:
That pow'rful name our God will own,
And bless our humble prayer.

4 By faith we hear Thy gracious voice,
The promised crown we see;
And in those trials we rejoice
That bring us near to Thee.

Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

C.M. **Hymn 241.** St. Clement.



"What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter."

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill,
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign will.

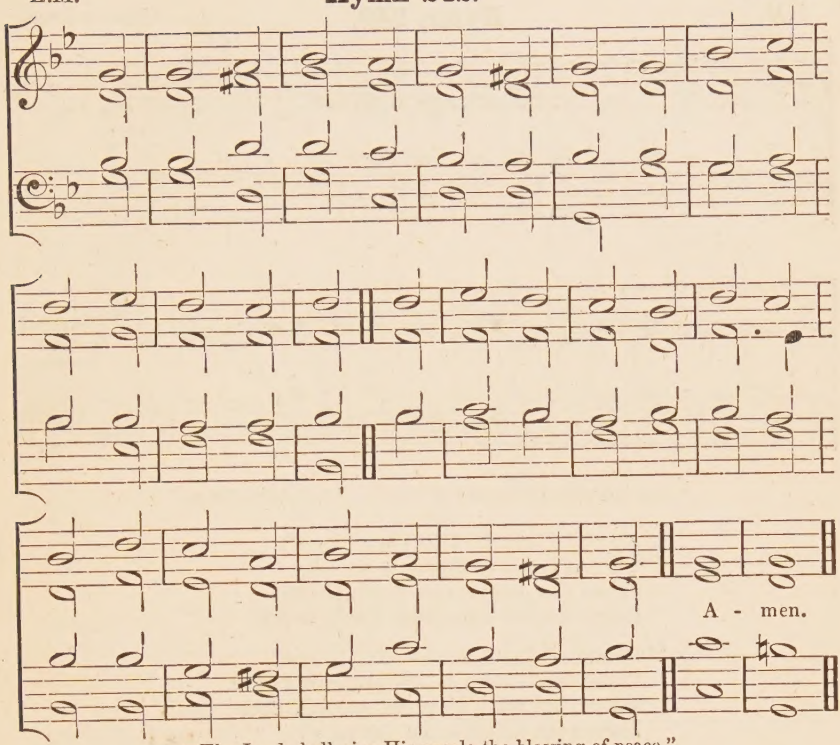
3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take,
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.

4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

L.M. **Hymn 242.** COLOGNE.



"The Lord shall give His people the blessing of peace."

1 O GOD of love, O King of peace!
Make wars throughout the world to cease;
The wrath of sinful man restrain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

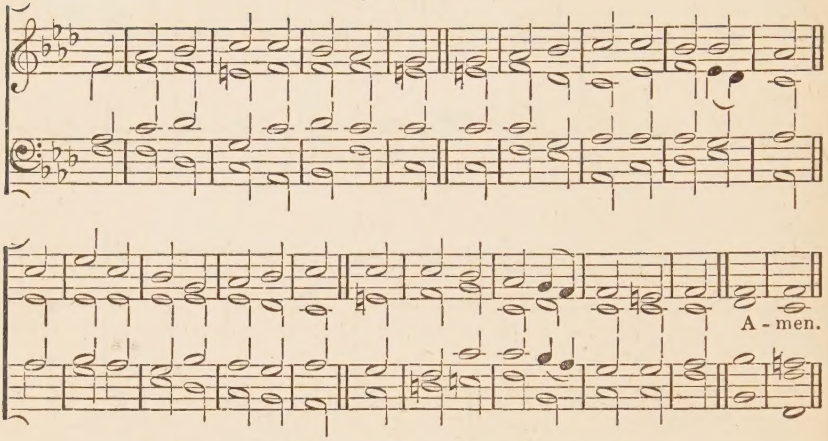
2 Remember, Lord, thy works of old,
The wonders that our fathers told,
Remember not our sin's dark stain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3 Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord?
Where rest but on Thy faithful word?
None ever called on Thee in vain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!

4 Where saints and angels dwell above,
All hearts are knit in holy love;
Oh! bind us in that heavenly chain,
Give peace, O God, give peace again!
Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

L.M. **Hymn 243.** SUPPLICATION.



"Call upon Me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee."

1 GOD of our life! to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

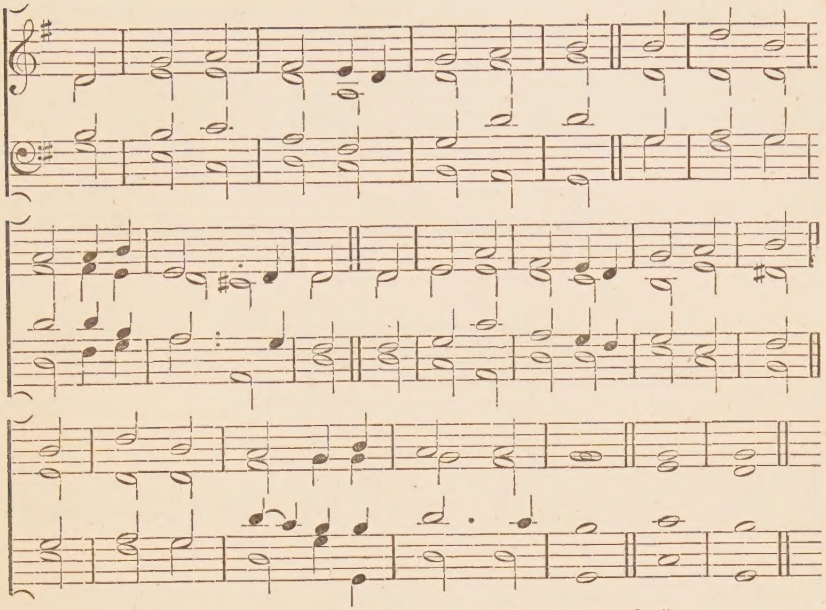
2 Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where shall we pour our sad complaint?
Where but with Thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever sinner plead with Thee,
And Thou reject his lowly plea?
Does not Thy word still pledged remain,
That none shall seek Thy face in vain?

4 Then hear, O Lord, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us, for our Redeemer's sake! Amen.

In Times of Trouble.

Irregular. **Hymn 244.** Lamentation.



"Arise for our help and redeem us for Thy mercy's sake."

1 O | THOU that | dwell'st in the | heavens | high
A | bove yon | star, and with | in yon | sky:
Where the | dazzling | fields never | need the | light,
Of the | sun by | day or the | moon by | night.

2 Though | shining | millions a | round Thee | stand,
For the | sake of | Him at | Thy right | hand,
Oh! | think on the | souls He | died for | here,
Thus | wand'ring in | darkness, in | doubt and | fear.

3 The | pow'rs of | darkness are | all a | broad,
They | own no | Saviour; they | fear no | God;
And | we are | trembling in | dumb dis | may,
Oh! | turn not | Thou Thy | face a | way,

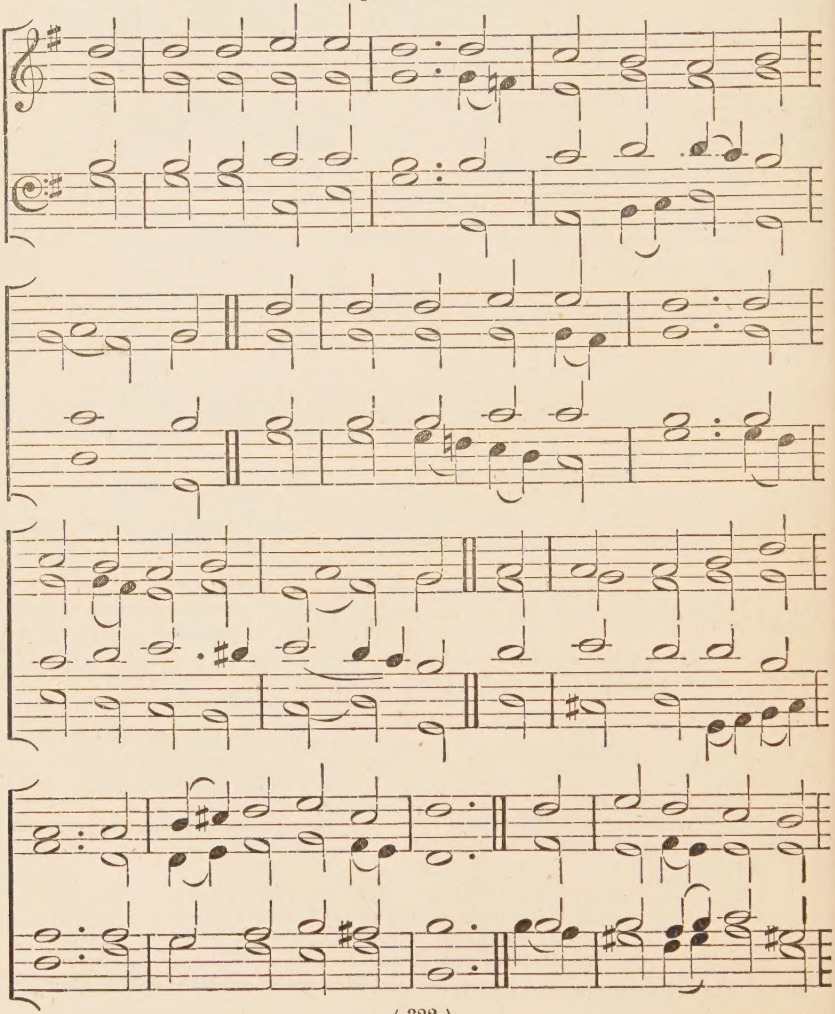
4 Our | night is | dreary, and | dim our | day,
And | if Thou | turnest thy | face a | way,
We are | sinful, | feeble, and | helpless | dust,
And have | none to | look to, | none to | trust.

5 Thine | aid, O | mighty | One! we | crave,
Not | shorten'd | is Thine | arm to | save;
A | far from | Thee we | now so | journ,
Re | turn to | us, O | God, re | turn! Amen.

N.B.—*The perpendicular lines correspond with those which mark the bars of the music.*

General Thanksgiving.

6,7,6,7,6,6,6,6. **Hymn 245.** NUN DANKET ALLE GOTT.



" Now therefore, our God, we thank Thee and praise Thy glorious Name

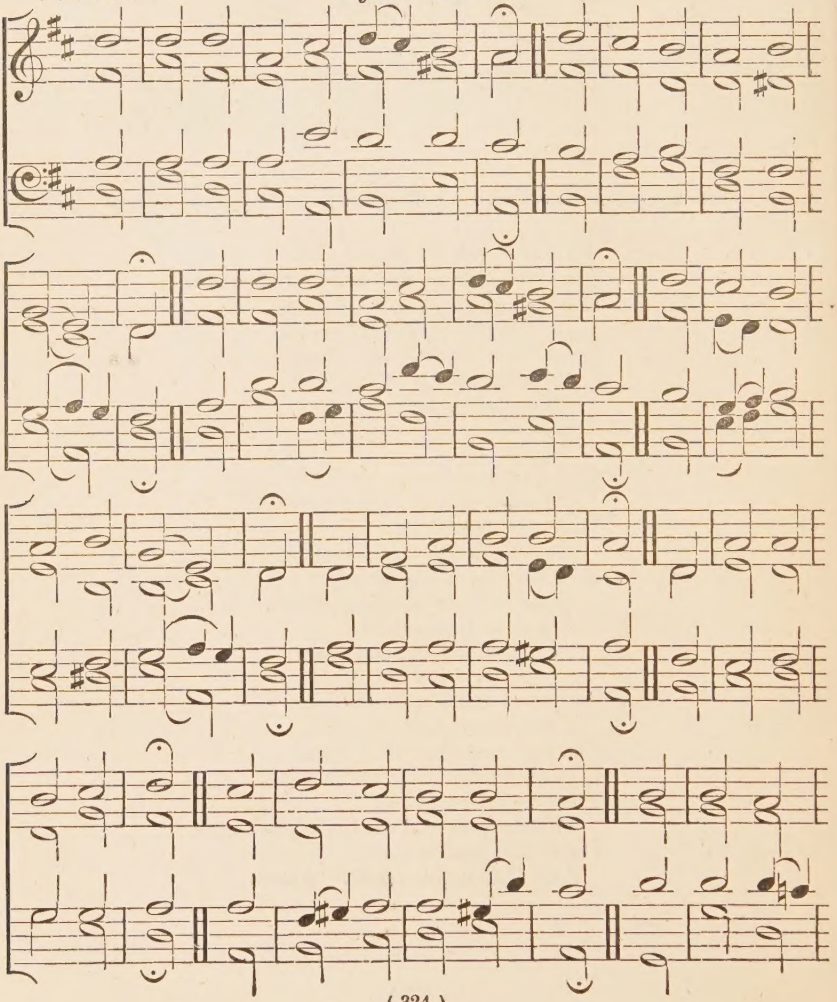
1 NOW thank we all our God,
With hearts, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who, from our mother's arms,
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.

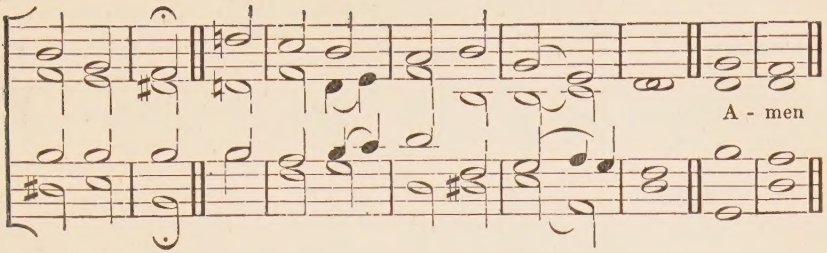
2 Oh! may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With Them in highest heaven,
The One Eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. **Amen.**

General Thanksgiving.

8,7,8,7,6,6,6,6,7. **Hymn 246.** Ein Feste Burg.





"Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous."

1 REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shewn;
Let all His saints adore Him!

2 When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise,
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our God alway;"
Let all His saints adore Him!

3 Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty Lord,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is God alone
Who hath His mercy shewn;
Let all His saints adore Him! Amen.

General Thanksgiving.

Irregular. **Hymn 247.** Dr. Hayes' Chant.

f The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle- -lu - - ia.

And the choirs that . dwell on high
They through the fields Paradise who roam,
of
p The planets glitter- ing on their heaven - ly way,
Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on pin - ions light,

Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and win - ter snow,

First let the birds, with painted plum - age gay,
Then let the beasts of earth, with vary - ing strain,
f Here let the mountains thunder forth so- -nor - ous

Thou jubilant abyss of o - cean, cry
To God, Who all cre- -a - tion made,
f This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al- -migh - ty loves:

f Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- -wak - ing,

ff Now from all men . be out - poured
ff Praise be done to the Three in One,

To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed peo - ple sing,
Shall re-echo . . . through the sky,
The blessèd ones, repeat through that bright home,

The shining constellations join, and say
f
Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings, wild - ly bright,

Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and sum - mer glow,

Exalt their great Creator's praise, and say
Join in Creation's hymn, and cry a - gain
Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia.

Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia.
The frequent hymn be . du - ly paid·
Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia.

Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia.

Alleluia . . . . to the Lord;
Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia.

This Hymn may be appropriately used on Septuagesima and Trinity Sundays.

Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.
Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

In sweet con- - - - -sent u - nite your Alle- - - - lu - ia.

Ye groves that wave in spring
And glorious fo - rests sing Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

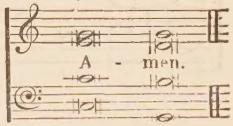
Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

p There let the valleys sing
in gentler cho - rus Alle- - - - - lu - ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti- -nents, re - ply Alle- - - - - lu - ia.
Alle- - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

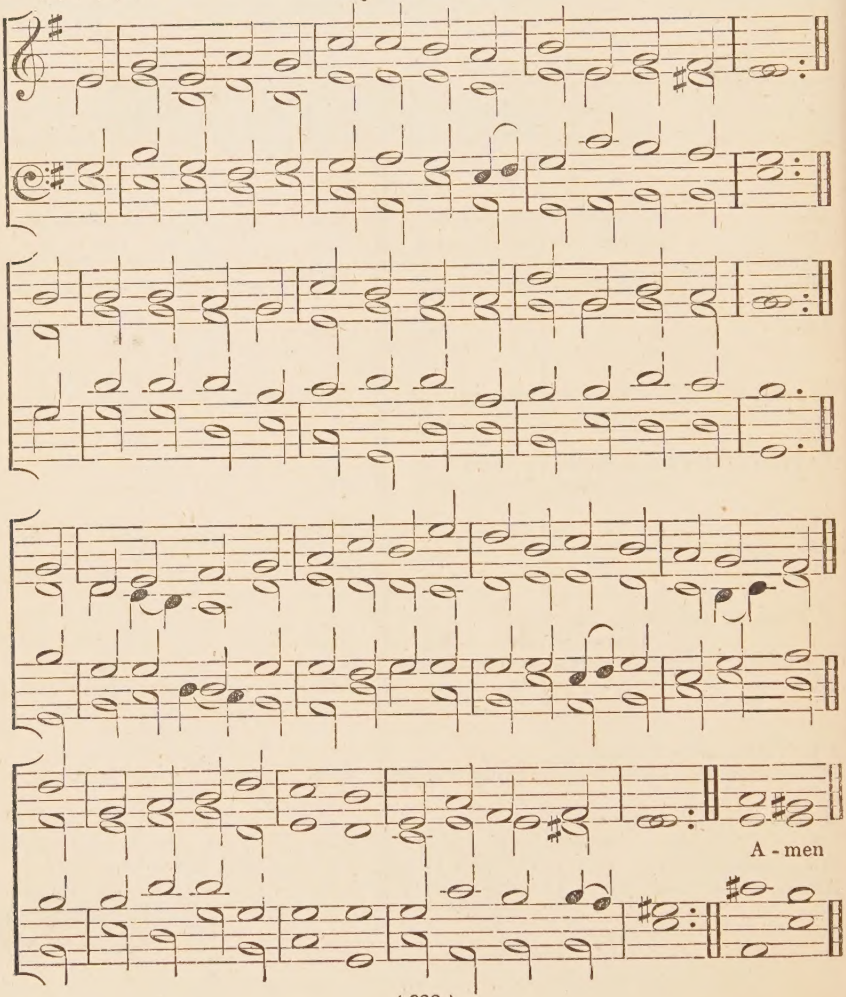
f This is the song, the heaven-
ly song, that Christ Him- -self ap-proves: Alle- - - - - lu - ia.

p And children's voices echo,
answer mak - ing, Alle- - - - - lu - ia.
With Alleluia . . . e - ver - more The Son and Spirit we a - dore.
Alle- - - - - - -lu - - ia. Alle- - - - - lu - ia.



New Year's Day.

8,6,8,6,8,8,6. **Hymn 248.** Wittenberg.



"The world passeth away and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

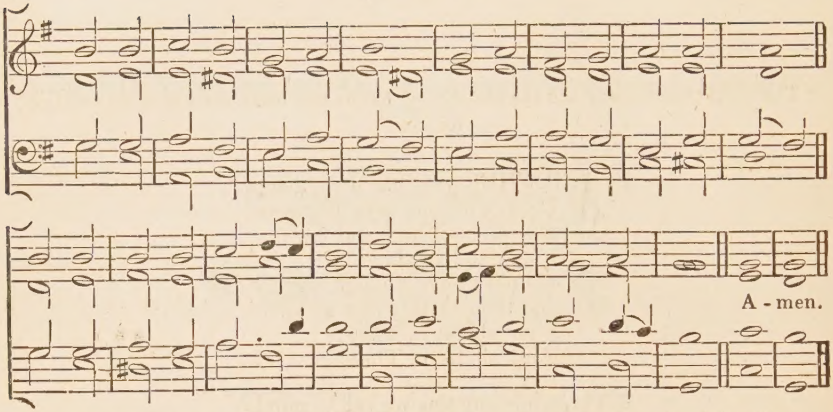
1 ANOTHER year has fled; renew,
Lord, with our days Thy love!
Our days are evil here and few;
We look to live above;
We will not grieve, though day by day
We pass from earthly joys away:
Our joy abides in Thee!
Our joy abides in Thee!

2 Yet, when our sins we call to mind,
We cannot fail to grieve;
But Thou art pitiful and kind,
And wilt our prayer receive:
O Jesu! evermore the same
Our hope we rest upon Thy Name;
Our hope abides in Thee!
Our hope abides in Thee!

3 For all the future, Lord, prepare
Our souls with strength Divine;
Help us on Thee to cast our care,
And on Thy servants shine:
Life without Thee is dark and drear;
Death is not death if Thou art near;
Our life abides in Thee!
Our life abides in Thee! Amen.

New Year's Day.

4—7s. **Hymn 249.** HAMBURG.



"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

1 FOR Thy mercy and Thy grace
Constant through another year,
Hear our song of thankfulness;
Jesu, our Redeemer, hear.

2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of Strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way.

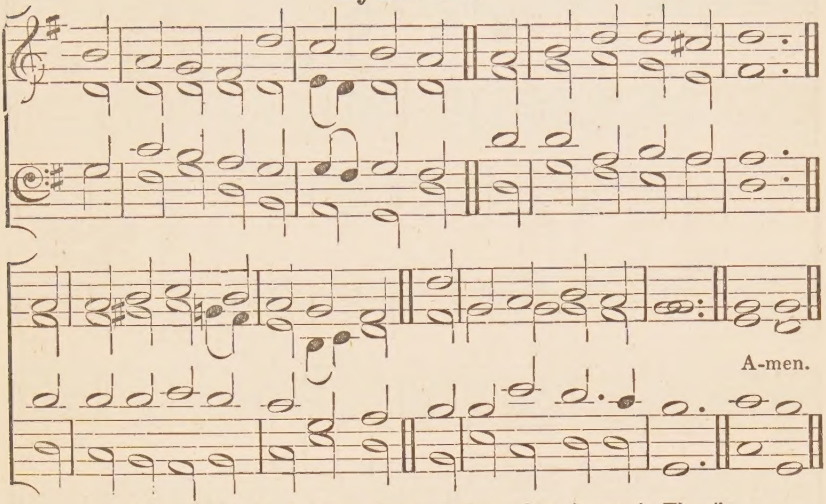
3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying bed.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own,
Help Thy servants to endure,
Fit us for the promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings. **Amen.**

New Year's Day.

C.M. **Hymn 250.** NORTHAMPTON.



"And now, Lord, what is my hope; truly my hope is even in Thee."

1 THE year is gone beyond recall,
With all its hopes and fears,
With all its bright and gladdening smiles,
With all its mourners' tears;

2 Thy thankful people praise Thee, Lord,
For countless gifts received,
And pray for grace to keep the Faith
Which saints of old believed.

3 To Thee we come, O gracious Lord,
The new-born year to bless;
Defend our land from pestilence,
Give peace and plenteousness;

4 Forgive this nation's many sins,
The growth of vice restrain,
And help us all with sin to strive,
And crowns of life to gain.

5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee,
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

6 O Father, let Thy watchful Eye
Still look on us in love,
That we may praise Thee, year by year,
As angels do above.

7 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

New Year's Day.

6,6,6,6,8,8. **Hymn 251.** St. Godric.

"Let it alone this year also; . . . . and if it bear fruit, *well;* if not, then after that thou shalt cut it down."

1 THE Lord of earth and sky,
The God of ages praise,
Who reigns enthron'd on high,
Ancient of endless days,
Who lengthens out our trial here,
And spares us yet another year.

2 Barren and wither'd trees,
We cumber'd long the ground;
No fruit of holiness
On our dead souls was found:
Yet, doth He us in mercy spare,
Another, and another year.

[3 When justice rais'd the sword
To cut the fig-tree down,
The pity of our Lord
Cried, "Let it still alone:"—
The Father mild inclines His ear,
And spares us yet another year.]

4 Jesus! Thy speaking blood
From God obtain'd the grace,
Who, therefore, hath bestow'd
On us a longer space:
Thou didst in our behalf appear,
And, lo! we see another year.

5 Then dig about our root,
Break up our fallow ground;
And let our holy fruit
To Thy great praise abound:
So shall we all Thy blessings share,
And fruit unto perfection bear.
Amen.

Laying Foundation Stone of a Church.

L.M. **Hymn 252.** LAUDS (REDHEAD No. 4).

"Hear Thou from Thy dwelling-place, even from heaven, and when Thou hearest, forgive."

1 THIS stone to Thee in faith we lay,
This temple, Lord, to Thee we build,
Thy power and goodness here display,
And be it with Thy presence filled!

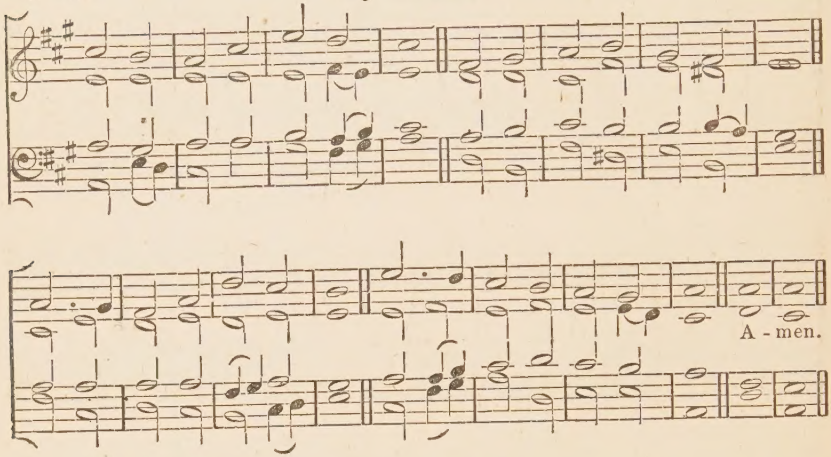
2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear, Thou, in heaven, Thy dwelling-place,
And when Thou hearest, O forgive!

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne. Amen.

Laying Foundation Stone of a Church.

4—7s. **Hymn 253.** St. Boniface.



"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise."

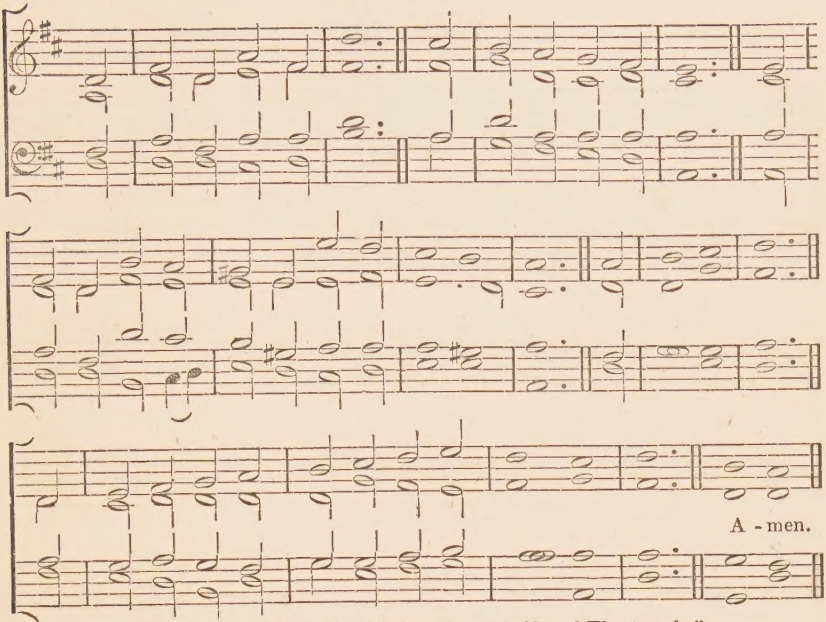
1 LORD of Hosts, to Thee we raise
Here a house of prayer and praise;
Thou Thy people's hearts prepare,
Here to meet for praise and prayer.

2 Let the living here be fed
With Thy Word, the heavenly Bread;
Here, in hope of glory bless'd,
May the dead be laid to rest.

3 Hallelujah!—earth and sky
To the joyful sound reply:
Hallelujah!—hence ascend
Prayer and praise till time shall end. Amen.

Dedication of a Church.

6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. **Hymn 254.** DARWELL.



"We wait for Thy loving-kindness in the midst of Thy temple."

1 CHRIST is our corner-stone,
On Him alone we build,
With His true saints alone
The courts of heaven are filled.
On His great love
Our hopes we place
Of present grace
And joys above.

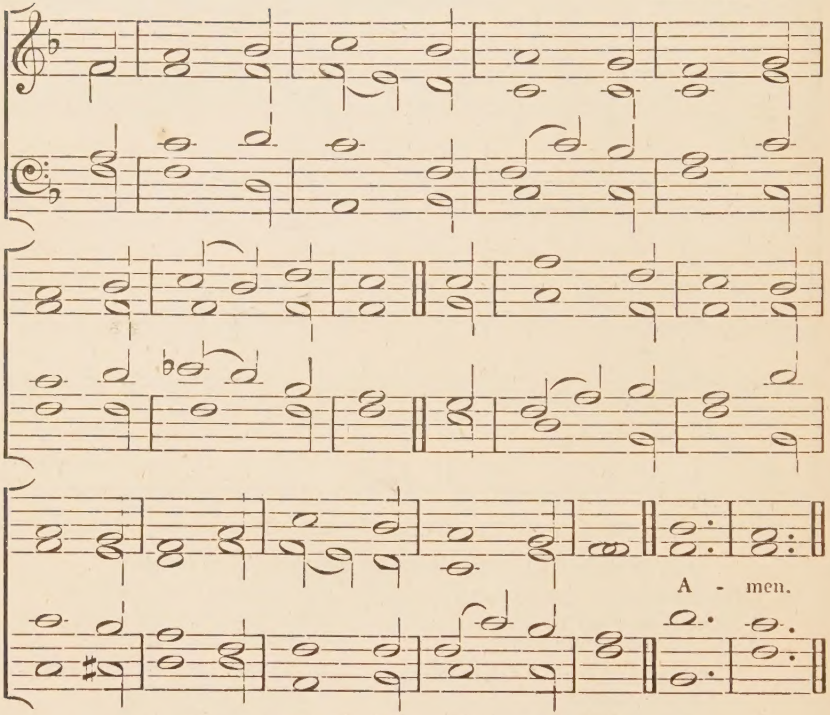
2 O then with hymns of praise
These hallowed courts shall ring,
Our voices we will raise,
The Three in One to sing;
And thus proclaim
In joyful song,
Both loud and long,
That glorious Name.

3 Here, gracious God, do Thou
For evermore draw nigh,
Accept each faithful vow,
And mark each suppliant sigh.
In copious shower,
On all who pray,
Each holy day
Thy blessing pour.

4 Here may we gain from heaven
The grace which we implore;
And may that grace, once given,
Be with us evermore,
Until that day,
When all the blest
To endless rest
Are called away. Amen.

Dedication of a Church.

C.M. **Hymn 255.** Hymn of the Ancient Irish Church.



"Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel."

1 GREAT Shepherd of Thy people, here
Thy presence now display:
As Thou hast given a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

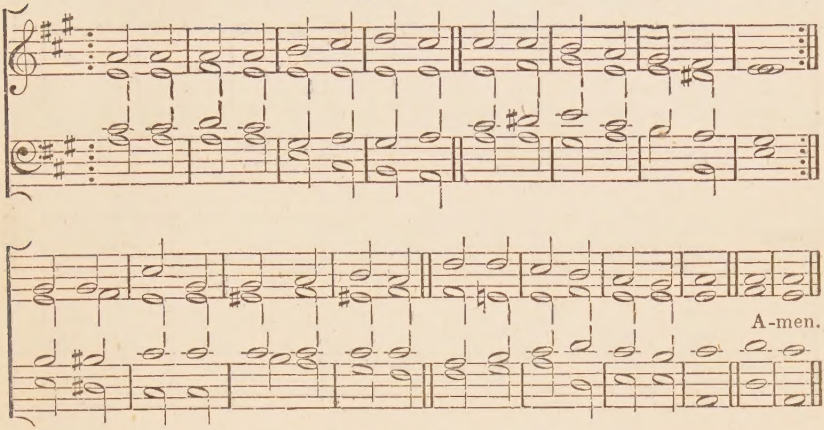
2 Within these walls let holy peace
And love and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3 May we in faith receive Thy Word,
In faith present our prayers;
And in the presence of our Lord
Unbosom all our cares.

4 The hearing ear, the seeing eye,
The contrite heart bestow;
And shine upon us from on high,
That we in grace may grow.
Amen.

Dedication of a Church.

8 7, 8 7, 8 7. **Hymn 256.** TANTUM ERGO.



"Behold I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious."

1 CHRIST is made the sure Foundation,
Christ the Head and Corner stone,
Chosen of the Lord and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

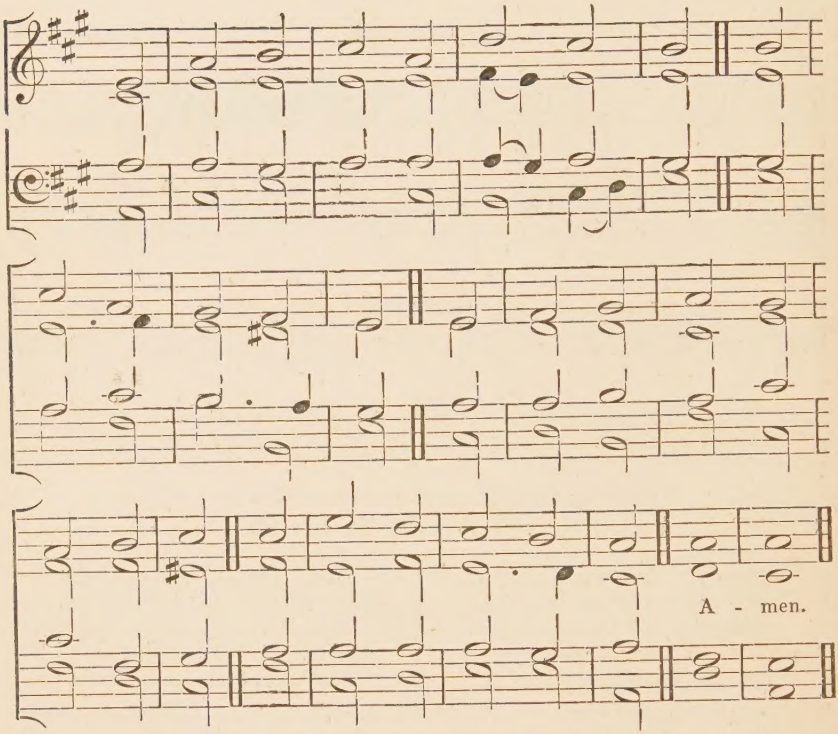
2 All that dedicated City,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God—the One in Three—adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

3 To this Temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants, as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee for ever
With the blessèd to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

5 Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three, and ever One,
One in might, and One in glory,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 257.** St. Clement.



"Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man."

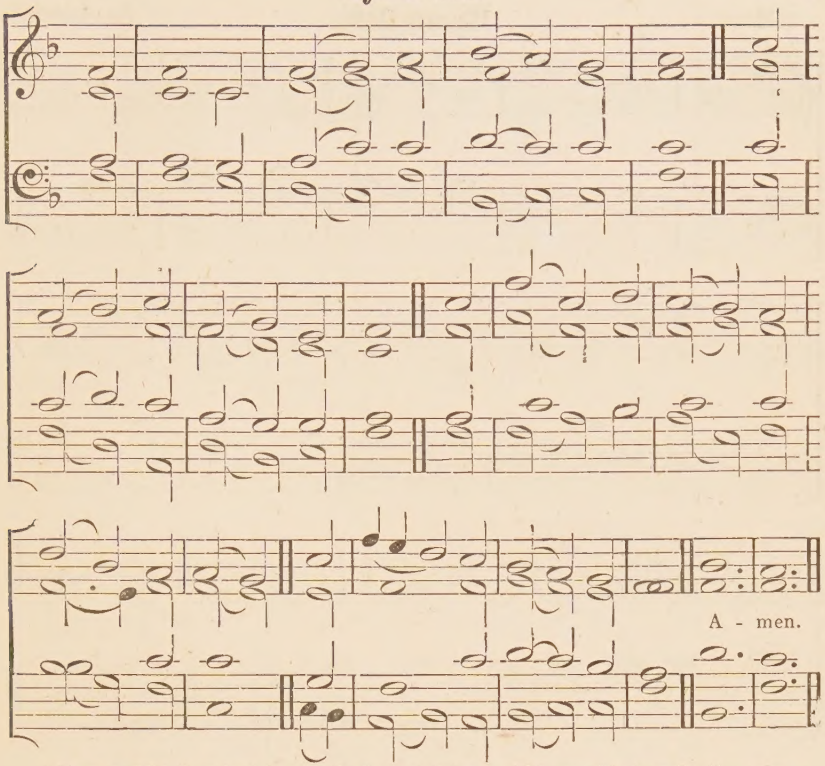
1 THE LORD, who once our weakness knew,
Born in this vale of tears,
In wisdom as in stature grew,
In favour as in years.

2 And as He bare our humble lot,
Mankind from sin to free,
In mercy said, "Forbid them not,
Let children come to Me."

3 May we, O Lord, betimes obey
The call Thy grace has given,
And still pursue the narrow way
That leads our steps to heaven.

4 Though angels round Thy throne on high
Their hymns of triumph raise,
Thou hearest when to Thee we cry,
Thou wilt not scorn our praise.
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 258.** IRISH.



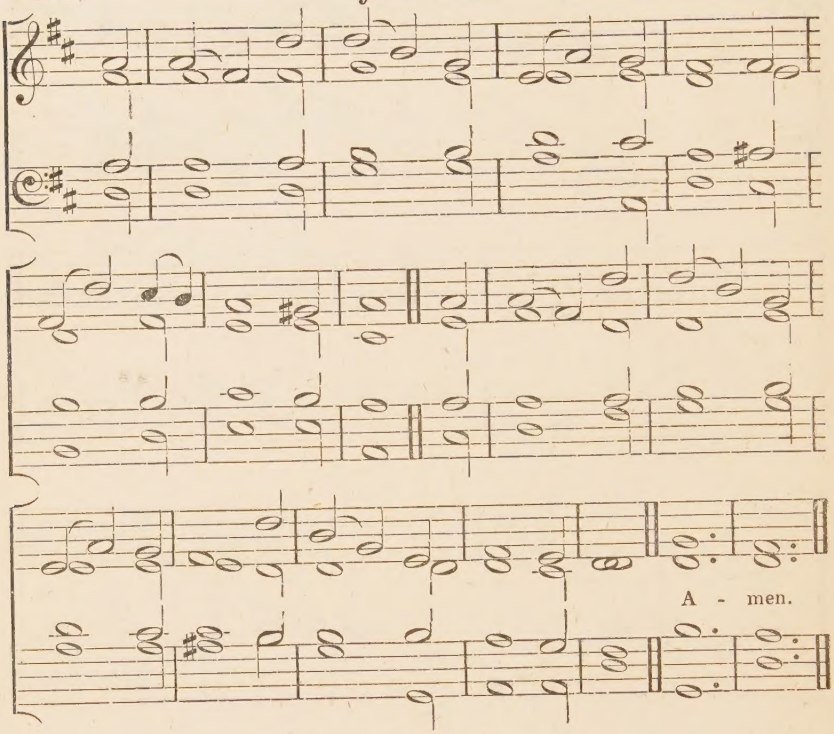
"From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures which are able to make thee wise unto salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus."

1 O THOU, whose glory and whose
Celestial hosts proclaim, [grace
Look down from heav'n, Thy dwelling-
place,
Teach us to fear Thy Name.

2 Within the volume of Thy Word
May we, from early youth,
Learn of our Saviour and our Lord
The Way, the Life, the Truth.

3 O Lord! Thy glory and Thy grace
Whilst now our lips proclaim,
Come to our hearts, Thy dwelling-place,
And make us fear Thy Name. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 259.** St. Andrew.



"God is Love."

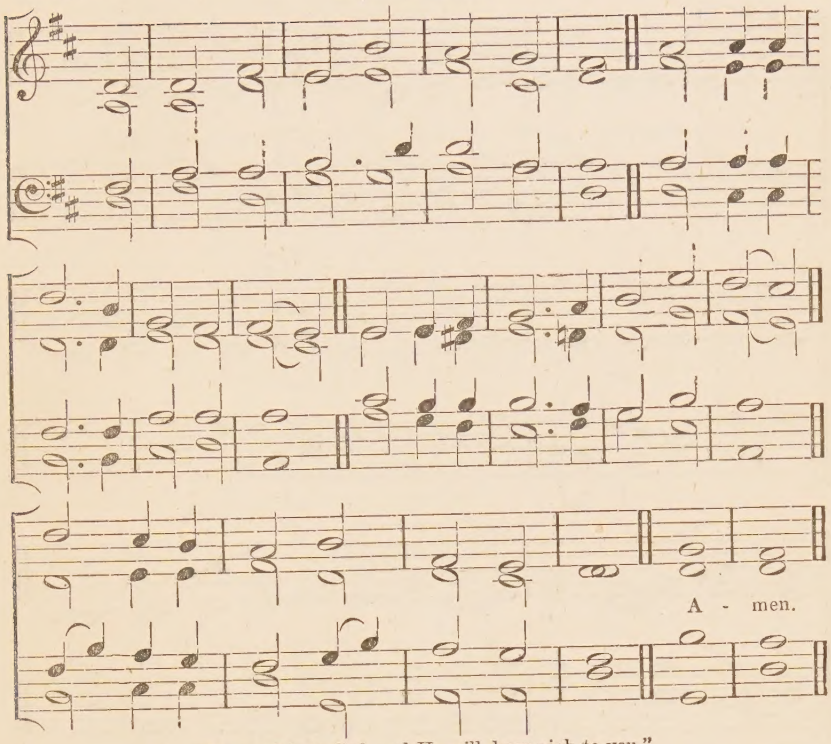
1 GREAT GOD, the guardian of our youth,
In Whom we live and move, [truth,
Write on our hearts and minds this
That Thou, our God, art Love.

2 Our years are few, but Thou hast seen
Much evil in our ways;
Oh! turn our hearts, oh! make them clean,
And grant Thy pard'ning grace.

3 May we the love of Christ discern,
Teach us Thy holy will;
And let us, through Thy Spirit, learn
Thy precepts to fulfil.

4 Full often have we Thee forgot;
Yet still Thy blessings prove
That, though we change, Thou changest not.
For Thou, our God, art Love.
Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 260.** NEWMARKET



"Draw nigh to God, and He will draw nigh to you."

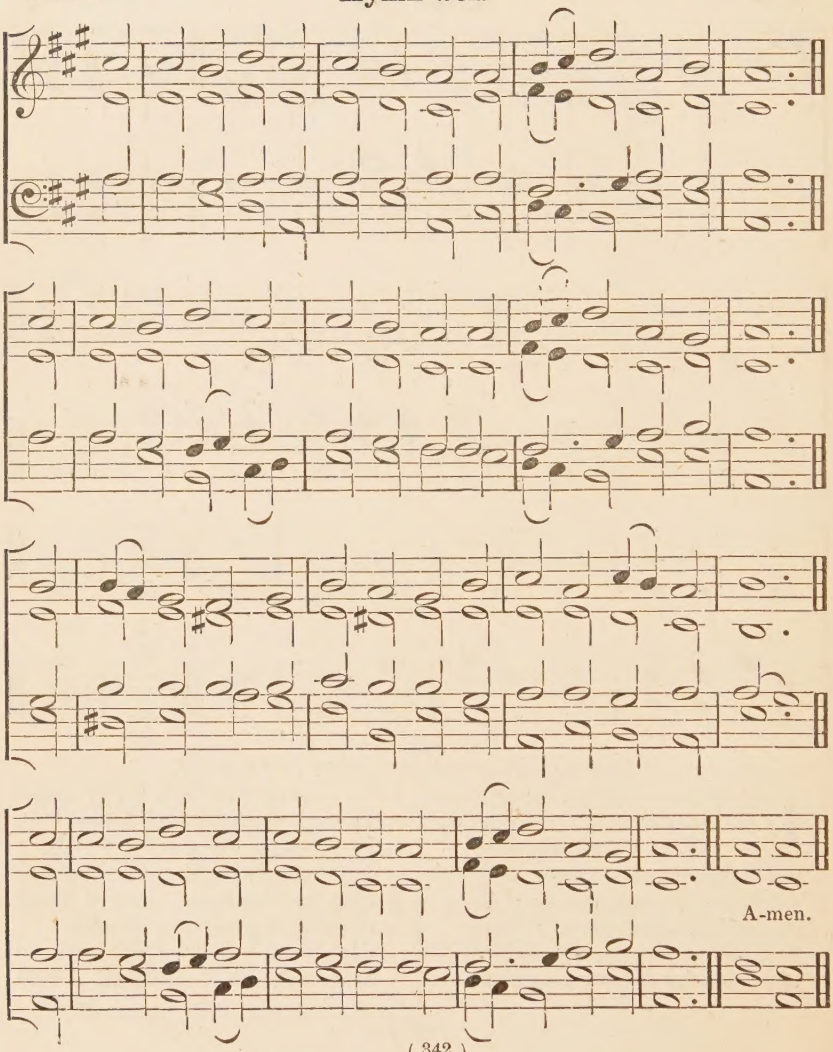
1 LET children to their God draw near,
With rev'rence and with holy fear;
Let every knee before Him bend,
Our Judge, our Saviour, and our Friend.

2 Lord, may Thy mercies great and free
Fill us with gratitude to Thee;
And still, as through the world we go,
More of these mercies may we know.

3 Far from our hearts, O Lord, remove
The evil thoughts that sinners love,
And give us wisdom, day by day,
To choose the strait and narrow way.

4 In times of sickness, times of health,
In times of poverty or wealth,
And in our last and dying hour,
Save us by Thine Almighty power.
Amen.

D.C.M. **Hymn 261.** NAZARETH.



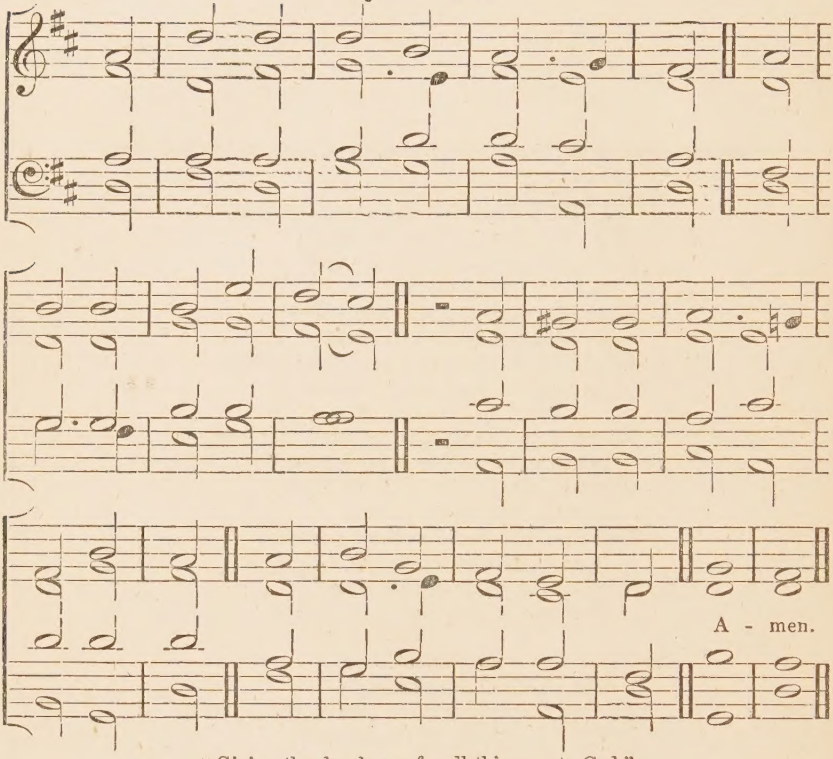
"He took them up in His arms, put His hands on them, and blessed them."

1 WHEN Jesus left the throne of God,
He chose a humble birth;
A man of grief,—like us He trod
A lowly path on earth.
Like Him may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like Him in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

2 Sweet were His words, and kind His look,
When mothers round Him press'd:
Their infants in His arms He took,
And on His bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath His watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of His arms
May we for ever lie.

3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strow'd
Their garments on the ground;
Could we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing;
Hosanna! our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King! Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 262.** BRAYBROOK.



"Giving thanks always for all things unto God."

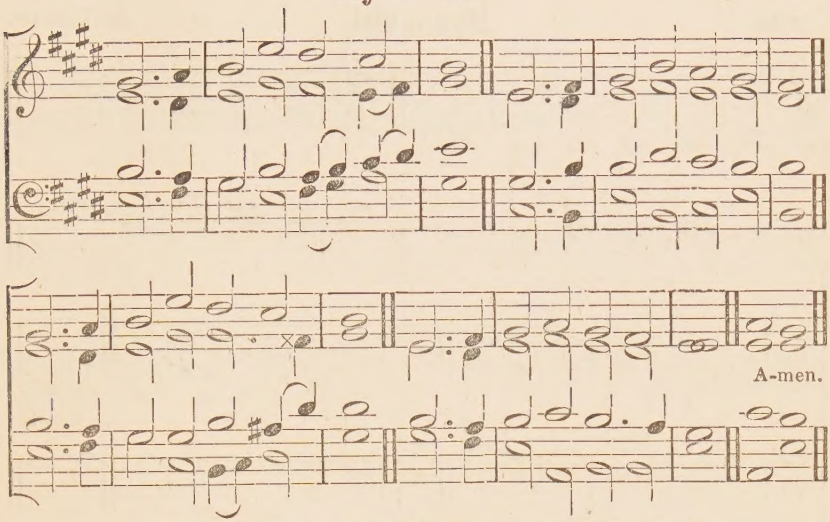
1 FATHER of mercies let our songs
With Thee acceptance find;
Thy loving-kindness we confess
To us and all mankind.

2 Thanks for creation are Thy due,
For life preserved by Thee,
And all the blessings life affords,
So great and yet so free;—

3 Thanks for redemption above all,
To us in Jesus given;—
Thanks for the means of grace on earth,
And for the hope of heaven.

4 Oh! let a sense of this Thy grace,
Our best affections move,
That, while our lips Thy praise proclaim,
Our hearts may feel Thy love.
Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 263.** Innocents.



"Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that He loved us."

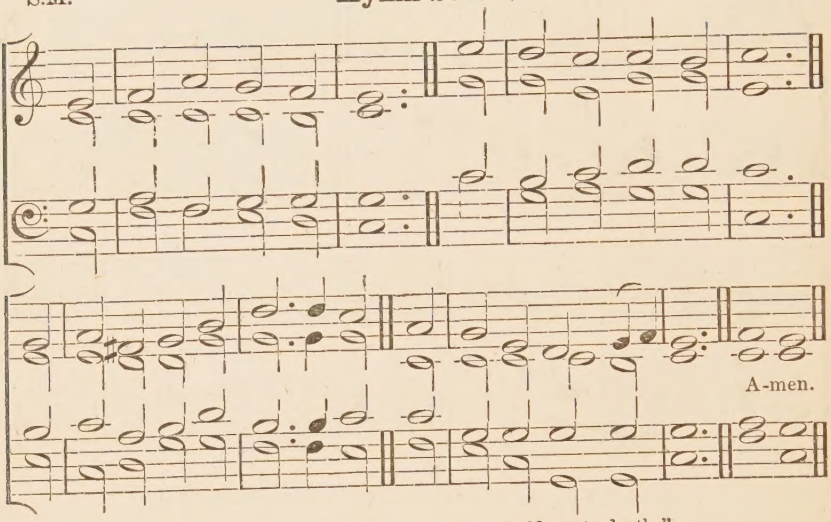
1 NOW begin the heav'nly theme,
Sing aloud in Jesus' name;
Ye who Jesus' kindness prove,
Triumph in Redeeming Love.

2 Welcome all by sin oppress'd,
Welcome to His sacred rest;
Nothing brought Him from above:
Nothing but Redeeming Love.

3 When His Spirit leads us home,
When we to His glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's Redeeming Love.

4 Hither, then, your music bring,
Strike aloud each joyful string;
Mortals join the hosts above,
Join to praise Redeeming Love. Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 264.** St. George.



"This God is our God; He will be our guide unto death."

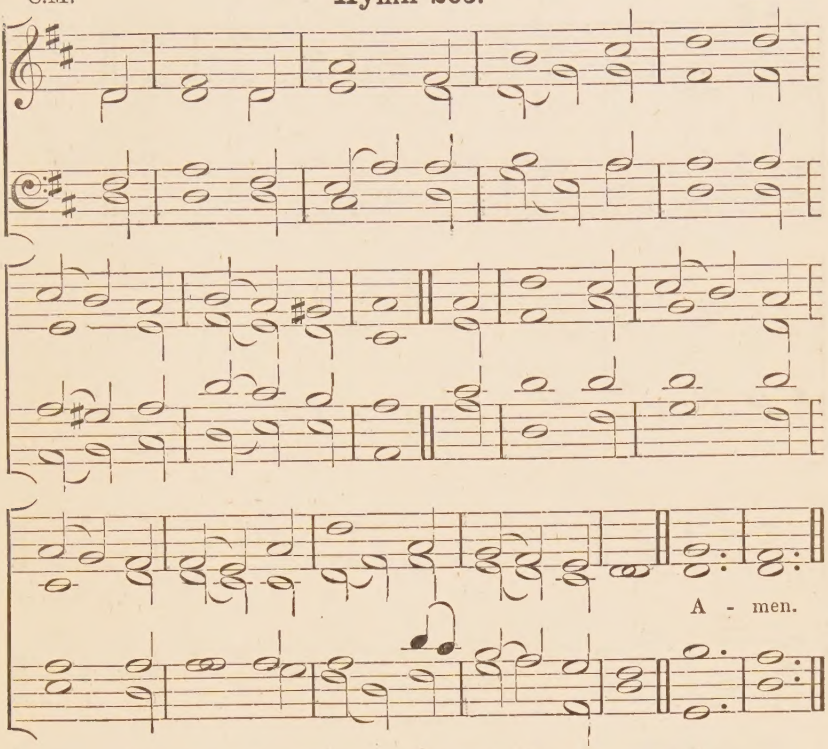
1 COME ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround His throne.

2 The God who rules on high
And all the earth surveys,
Who rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;

3 This awful God is ours,
A God of boundless love;
And soon He'll send His heav'nly pow'rs,
To carry us above.

4 There we shall see His face,
And never, never sin;
There, from the river of His grace,
Drink endless pleasures in. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 265.** CARTON



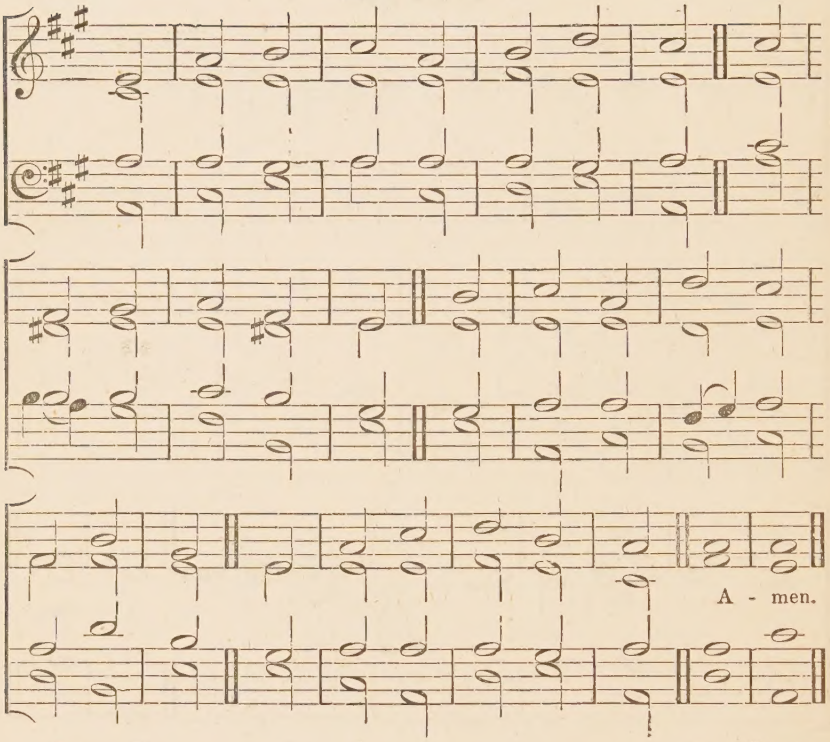
"Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

1 HOW precious is the Book divine,
By inspiration giv'n!
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heav'n.

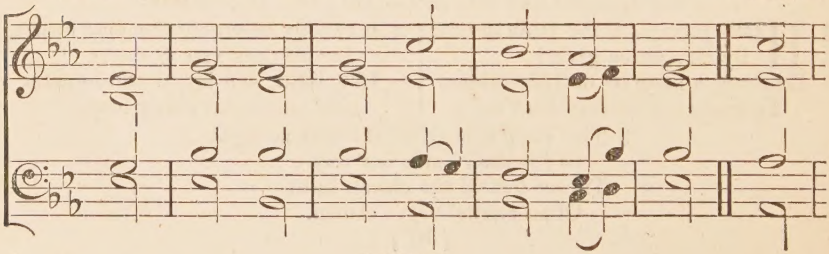
2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy, it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

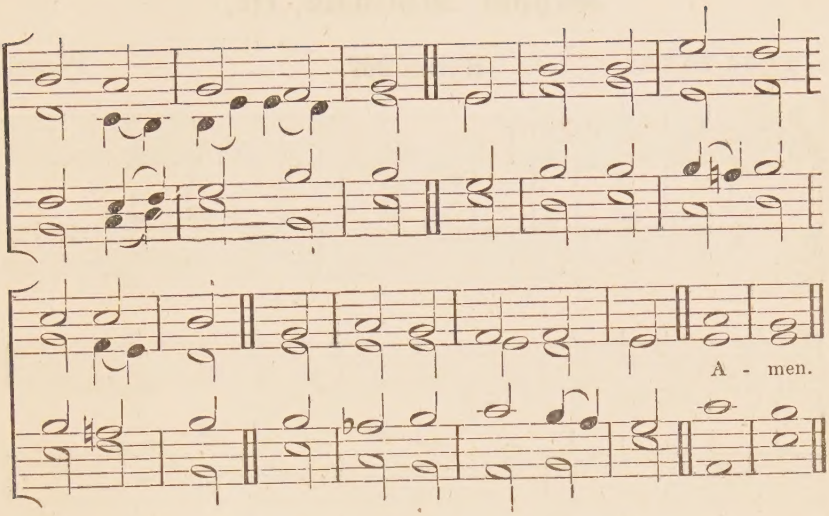
3 This lamp though all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day. Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 266.** St. James.



Second Tune. Berlin.





"Teach me, O Lord, the way of Thy statutes."

1 FATHER of mercies, in Thy Word
What endless glories shine,
For ever be Thy name adored,
For this Thy Book divine.

2 Here the Redeemer's welcome voice
Spreads truth and peace around;
And life and everlasting joys
Attend the blissful sound.

3 O may these heavenly pages be
Our ever dear delight;
And still new beauties may we see,
And still increasing light.

4 Divine Instructor, gracious Lord,
Be Thou for ever near!
Teach us to love Thy sacred Word,
And find our Saviour there! Amen.

7 6, 7 6, 7 6, 7 6. **Hymn 267.** PRAGUE.

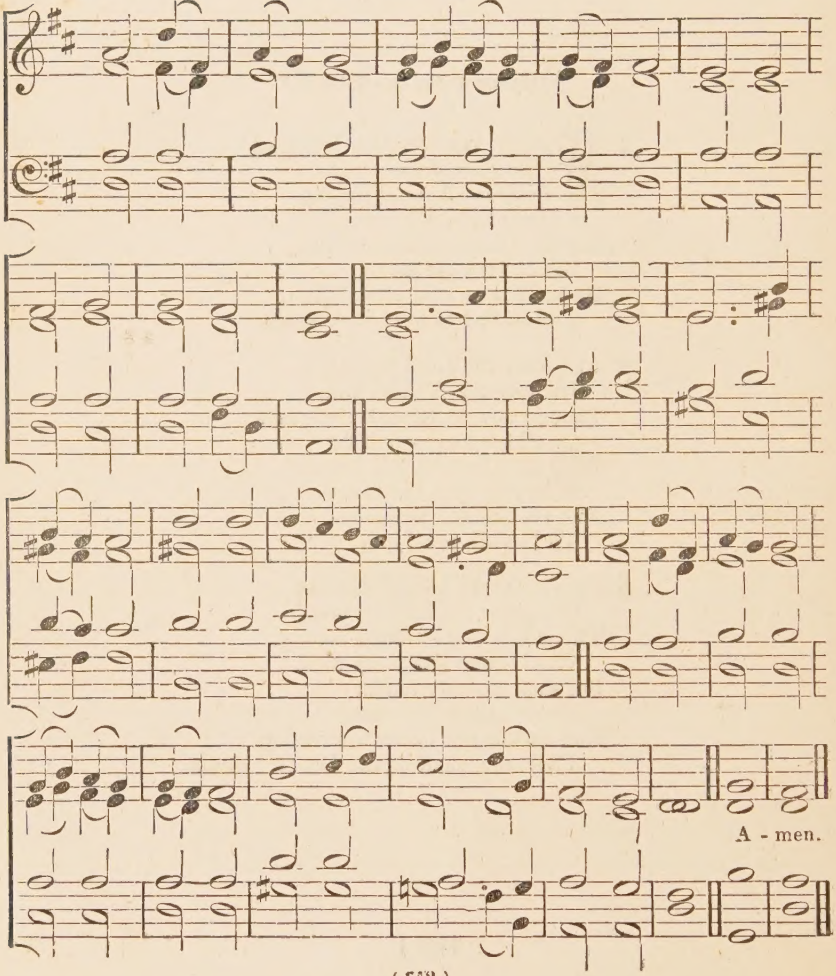
"Hosanna to the Son of David."

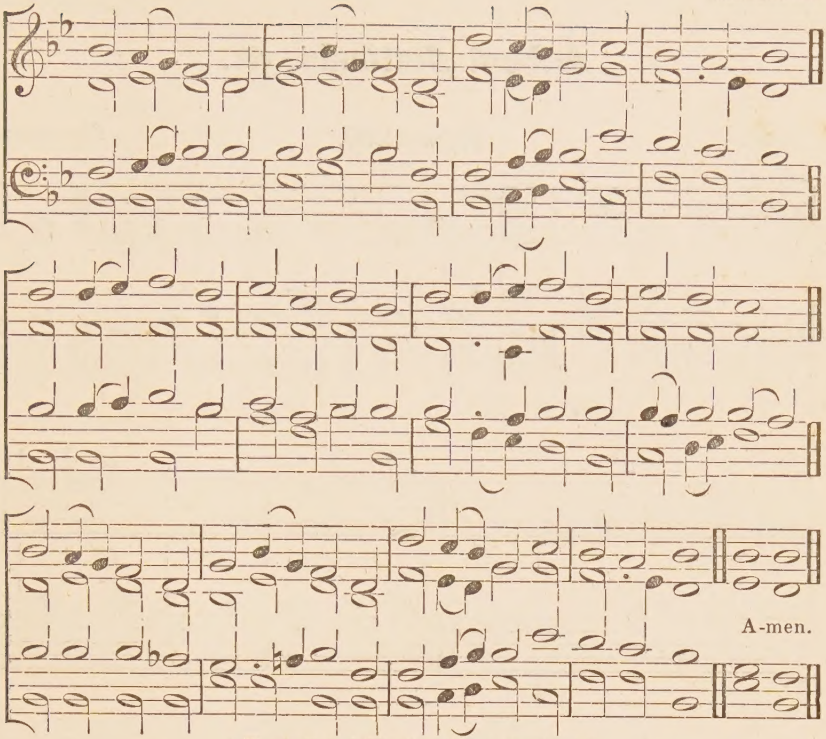
1 WHEN, His salvation bringing,
To Zion Jesus came,
The children all stood singing
"Hosanna to His name;"
Nor did their zeal offend Him,
But as He rode along,
He bade them still attend Him,
And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud "Hosanna
To David's royal Son."

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No:—while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's. Amen.

8,7.8.7.8.7. **Hymn 268.** AVE VERUM.





"He shall feed His flock like a shepherd."

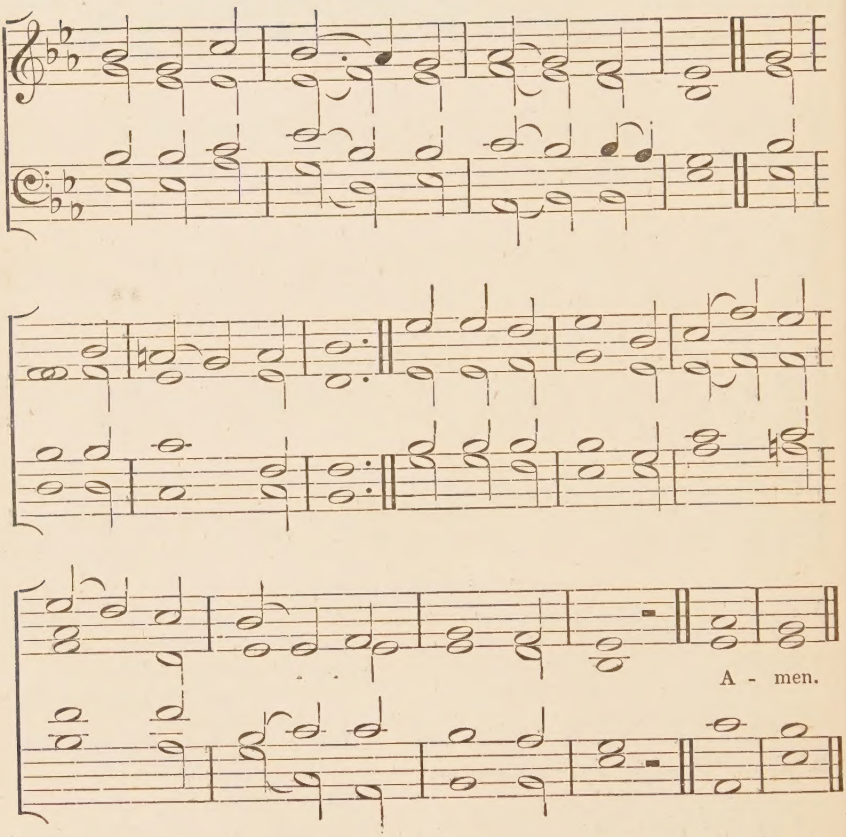
1 SAVIOUR, like a shepherd lead us,
Only safe beneath Thy care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use Thy folds prepare;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 We are Thine, do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear Thy people when they pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free;
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favour,
Early let us do Thy will;
Holy Lord, our only Saviour,
With Thy grace our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 269.** CHILDHOOD.



This Hymn may be also sung to "Berlin," Second Tune, No. 266.

"I am the good Shepherd."

1 SEE the good Shepherd Jesus stands,
And calls His sheep by name;
Gathers the feeble in His arms,
And feeds each tender lamb.

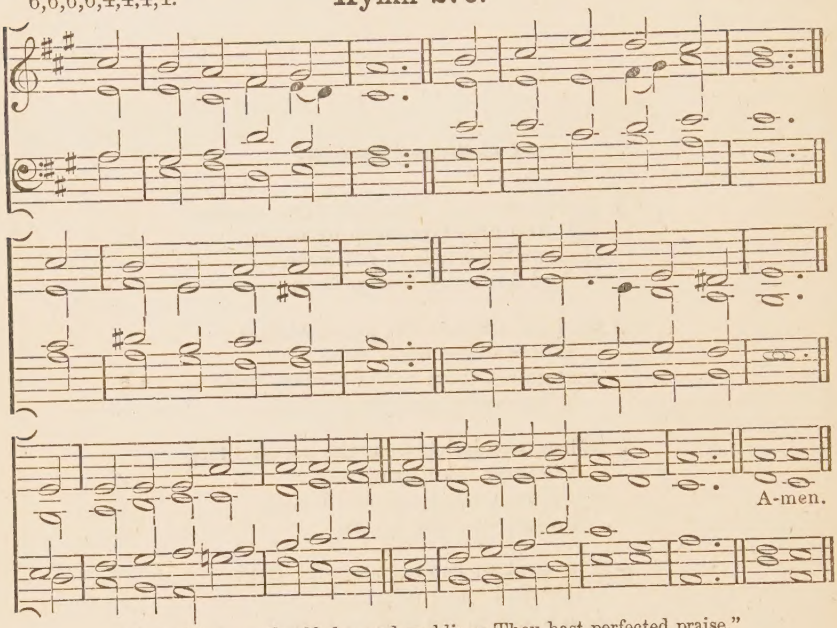
2 He leads them to the gentle stream
Where living water flows;
And guides them to the verdant fields
Where sweetest herbage grows.

3 When, wandering from the peaceful fold,
We leave the narrow way,
Our faithful Shepherd still is near,
To seek us when astray.

4 The weakest lambs amidst the flock
His tender mercies share,
And folded in the Saviour's arms,
Are free from every snare.

5 Thus may we safely onward go,
Beneath our Shepherd's care,
And keep the gate of heav'n in view
Till we shall enter there. Amen.

6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4. **Hymn 270.** St. Godric.



"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou hast perfected praise."

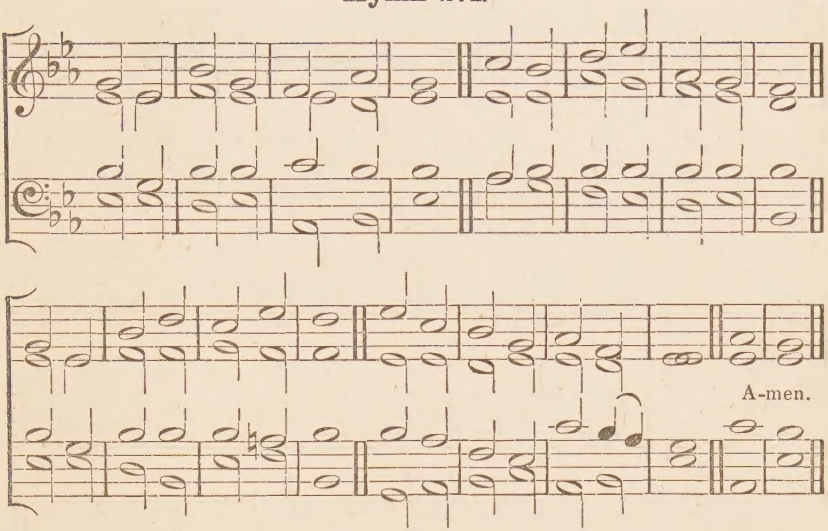
1 ABOVE the clear blue sky,
In heaven's bright abode,
The angel host on high
Sing praises to their God;
Hallelujah!
They love to sing
To God their King
Hallelujah!

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise,
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
Hallelujah!
We too will sing
To God our King
Hallelujah!

3 Oh! blessed Lord, Thy truth
To us Thy babes impart,
And teach us in our youth
To know Thee as Thou art:
Hallelujah!
Then shall we sing,
To God our King
Hallelujah!

4 Oh may Thy Holy Word
Spread all the world around,
All then with one accord
Shall lift the joyful sound,
Hallelujah!
All then shall sing
To God their King
Hallelujah! Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 271.** SHARON.



"Other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice."

1 GOD of love! before Thee now,
Help us all in love to bow;
As the dews on Hermon fall,
Let Thy blessing rest on all.

2 Let it soften every breast,
Hush ungentle thoughts to rest,
Till we feel ourselves to be
Children of one family;

3 Children who can look above
For a heavenly Father's love,
Who shall meet, life's journey past,
In that Father's house at last.

4 But while thankfully we stand
Round Thy footstool hand in hand,
Yet one humble earnest plea,
Father, we would bring to Thee:

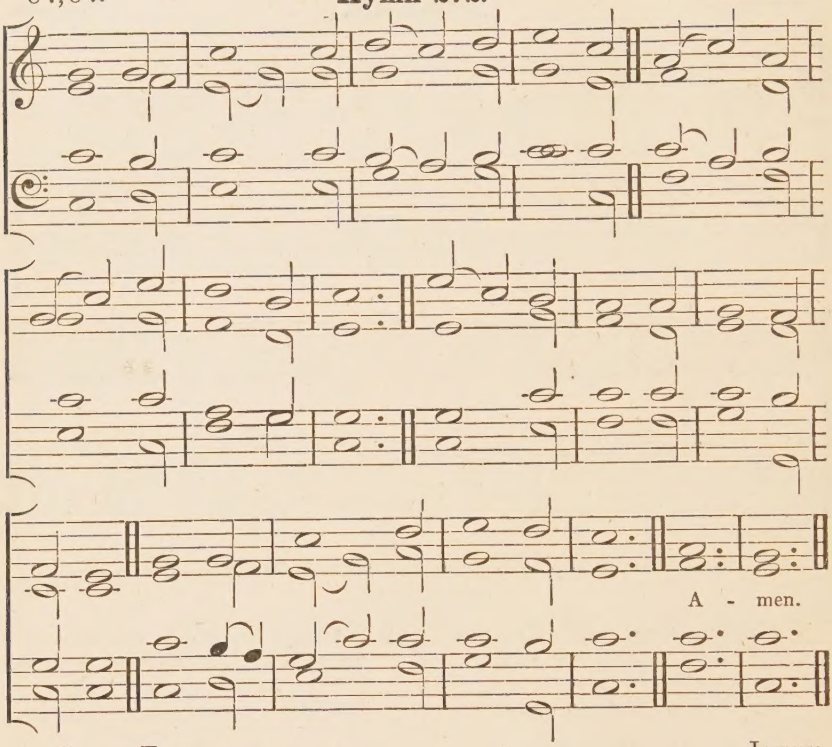
5 Far across the ocean wave,
Brethren, sisters too, we have;
But they have not heard of Thee;
Wilt Thou not their Father be?

6 Let them hear the Shepherd's voice
And beneath His care rejoice;
And together let them come
To the fold while yet there's room.
Amen.

8 7, 8 7.

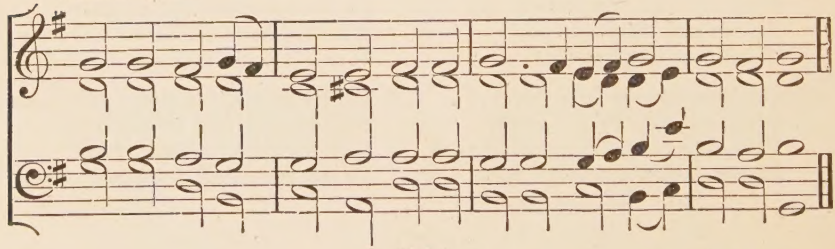
Hymn 272.

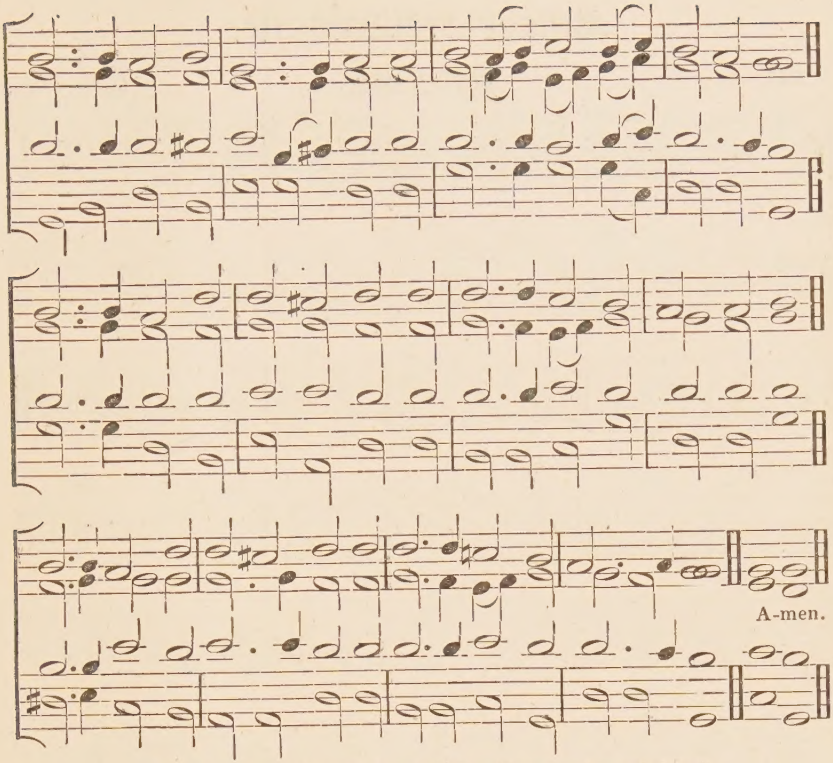
BEAUFORT.



SECOND TUNE.

LUGANO





"Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

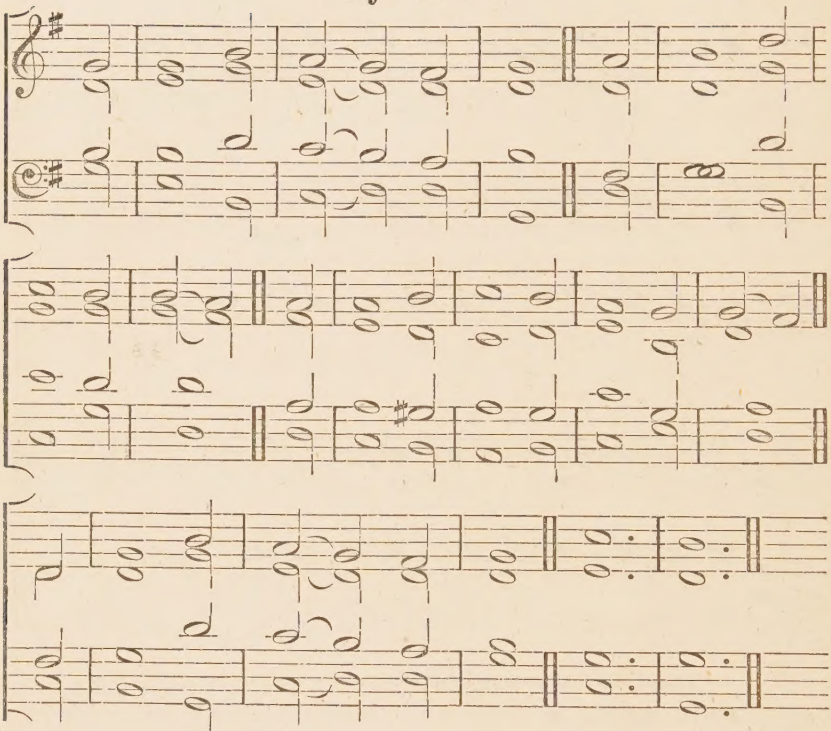
1 SAVIOUR, breathe an evening blessing,
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou, our Shepherd, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our bed become our tomb,
May the morn in heav'n awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom.
Amen.

S.M. **Hymn 273.** DEDICATION.



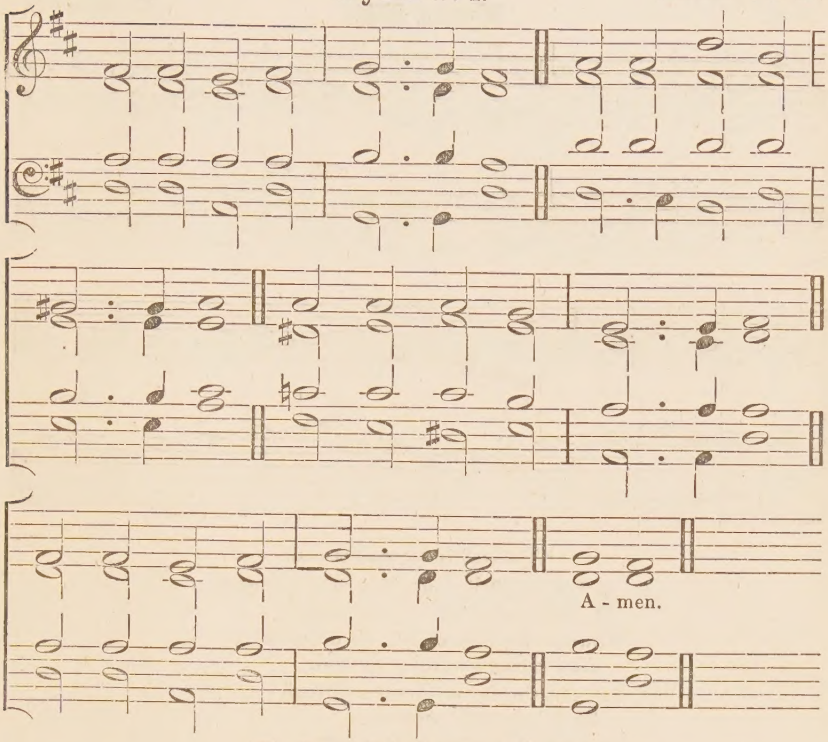
"Thy sun shall no more go down by day."

1 SAVIOUR, abide with us,
The day is now far gone;
We would obtain a blessing thus,
By coming to Thy throne.

2 We have not reached that land,
That happy land, as yet,
Where angels ever round Thee stand,
Where suns can never set.

3 Our sun is sinking now,
Our day is almost o'er:
O Sun of Righteousness, do Thou
Shine on us evermore. Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 274.** Redhead No. 47.



"The Lord will lighten my darkness."

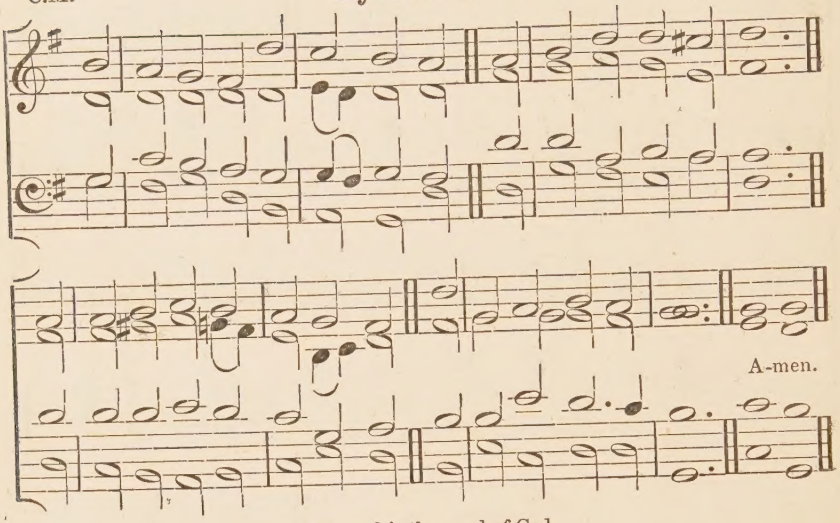
1 GOD the Father, be Thou near,
Save from every harm to-night,
Make us all Thy children dear,
In the darkness be our light.

2 God the Saviour, be our peace,
Put away our sins to-night,
Speak the word of full release;
Turn our darkness into light.

3 Holy Spirit, deign to come,
Sanctify us all to-night;
In our hearts prepare Thy home,
Turn our darkness into light.

4 Holy Trinity, be nigh,
Mystery of love adored,
Help to live and help to die,
Lighten all our darkness, Lord!
Amen.

C.M. **Hymn 275.** NORTHAMPTON



"The seed is the word of God.

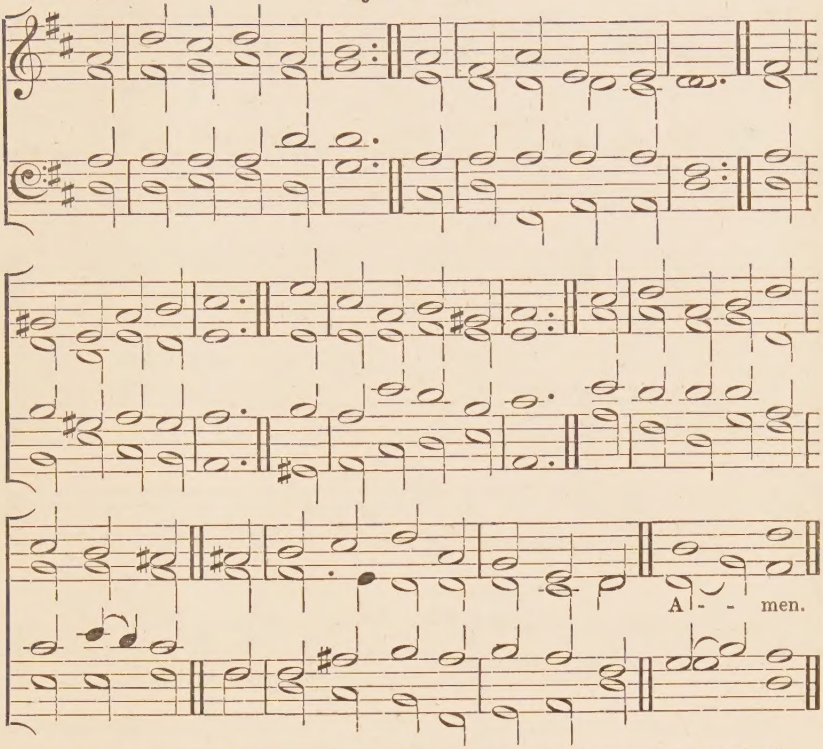
1 ALMIGHTY God, Thy Word is cast
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descend
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and man
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in ev'ry heart
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cares
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield, a hundred-fold,
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Oft as the precious seed is sown,
Thy quick'ning grace bestow,
That all, whose souls Thy truth receive,
Its saving power may know. Amen.

6,6,6,6,8,8. **Hymn 276.** Dr. Croft's 148th.

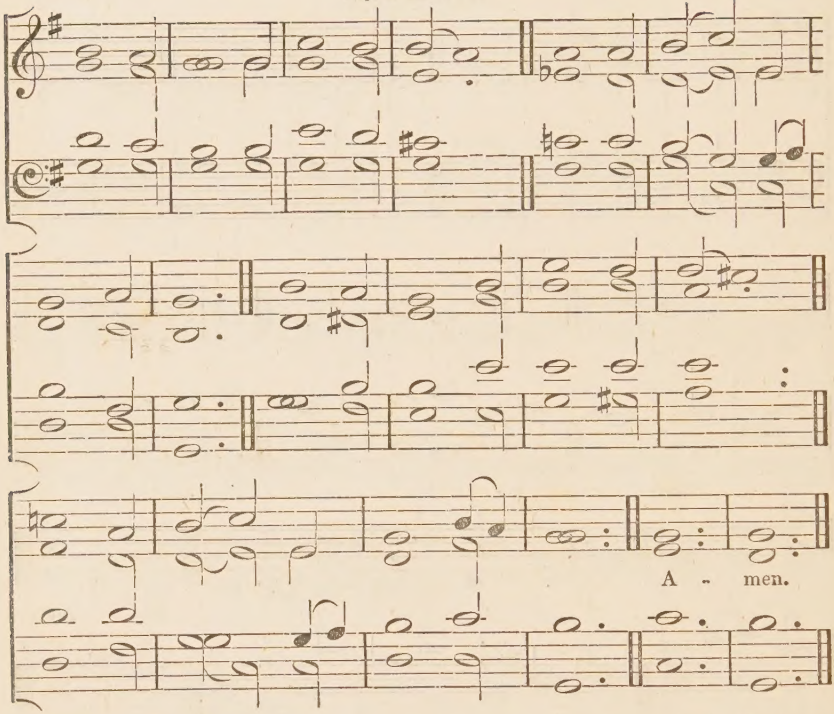


"Neither is he that planteth anything, neither he that watereth, but God that giveth the increase."

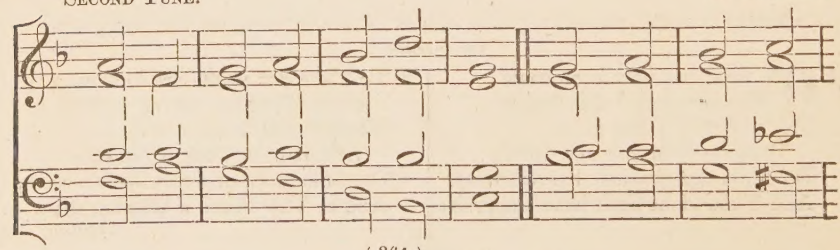
1 ON what has now been sown
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is Thine alone,
To make it spring and grow;
Do Thou the gracious harvest raise,
And Thou alone shalt have the praise.

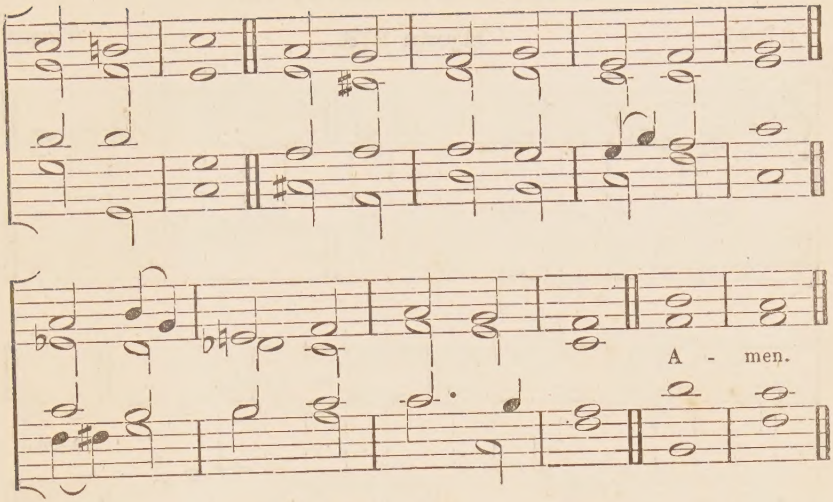
2 To Thee our wants are known,
From Thee are all our powers,
Accept what is thine own,
And pardon what is our's;
Our praises, Lord, and prayers receive,
And to Thy Word a blessing give.
Amen.

4—7s. **Hymn 277.** MIZPAH.



SECOND TUNE. ST. IGNATIUS.





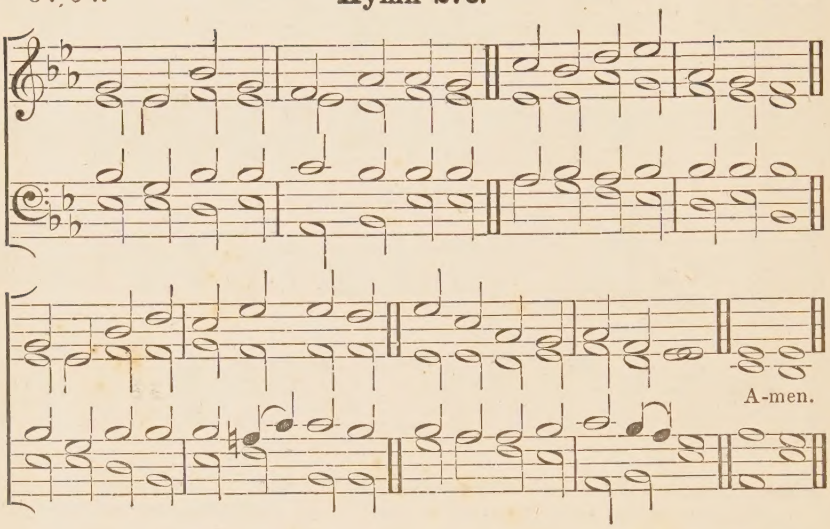
"Now the God of Peace that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good work, to do His will."

1 NOW may He Who from the dead
Brought the Shepherd of the sheep—
Jesus Christ, our King and Head—
All our souls in safety keep!

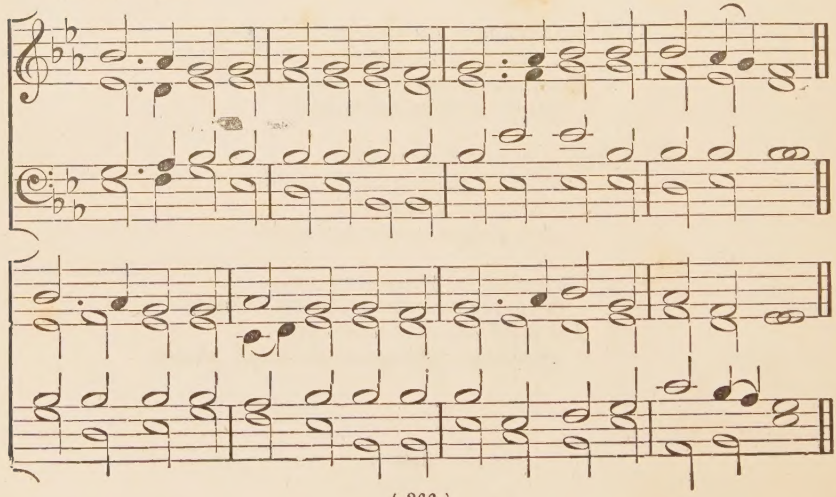
2 May He teach us to fulfil
What is pleasing in His sight;
Perfect in us all His will,
And protect us day and night.

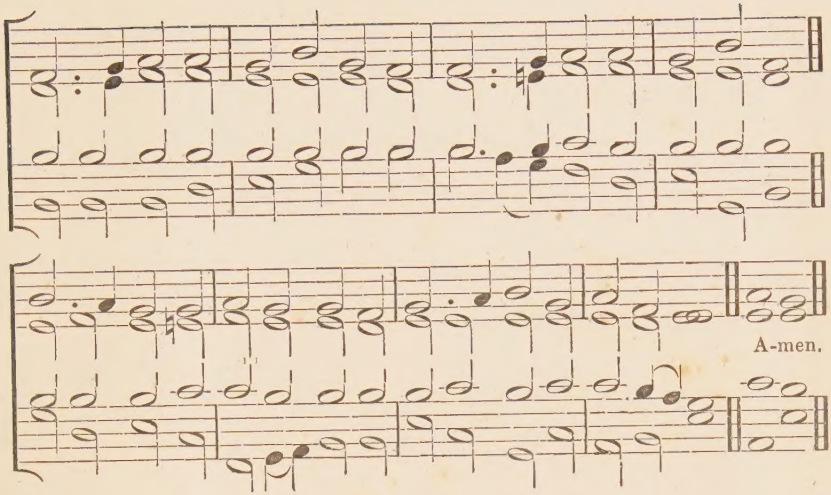
3 To our great Redeemer's praise,
Who the cov'nant seal'd with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise,
Glad thanksgivings to our God! Amen.

8 7. 8 7. **Hymn 278.** THIRSK.



SECOND TUNE. DISMISSAL.



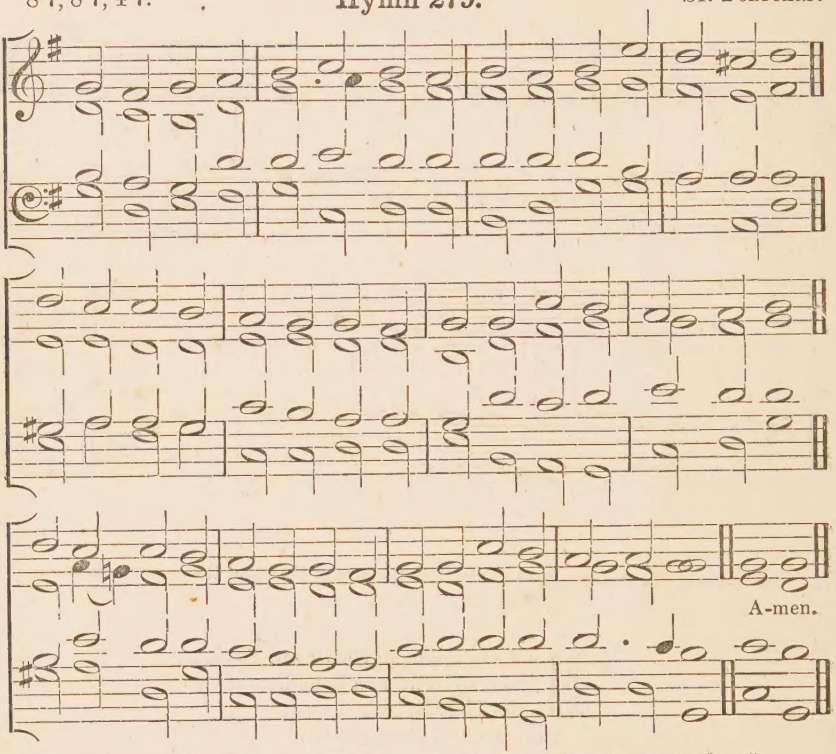


" The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all."

1 MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above!

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford. Amen.

8 7, 8 7, 4 7. **Hymn 279.** St. Polycarp.



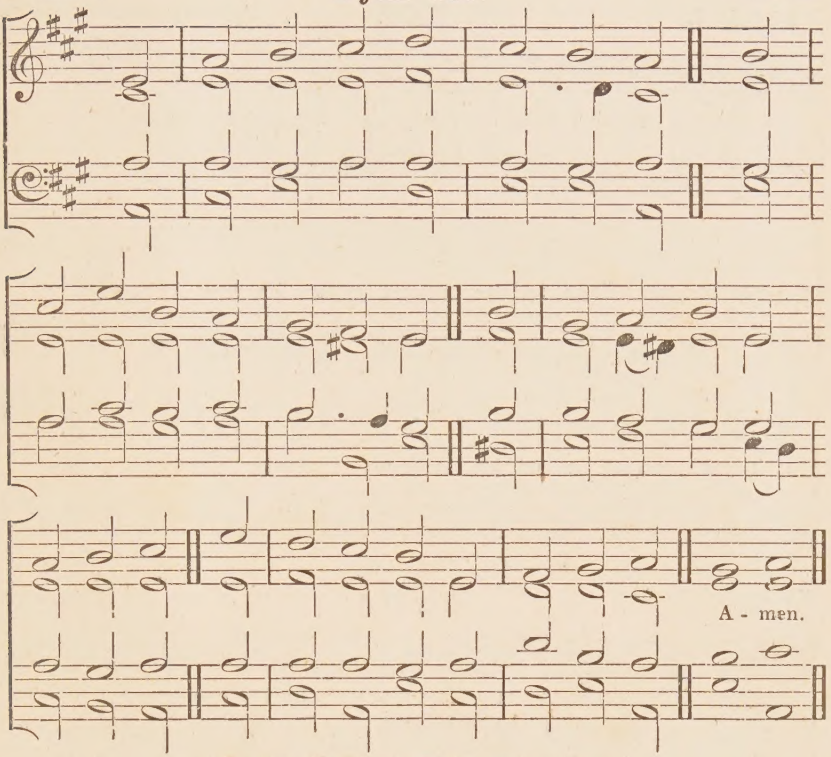
"Thou shalt guide me with Thy counsel and afterward receive me to glory."

1 LORD! dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace.
O refresh us,
Travelling through this wilderness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For the Gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found!

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
May we ever
Reign with Thee in endless day! Amen.

L.M. **Hymn 280.** NORFOLK.



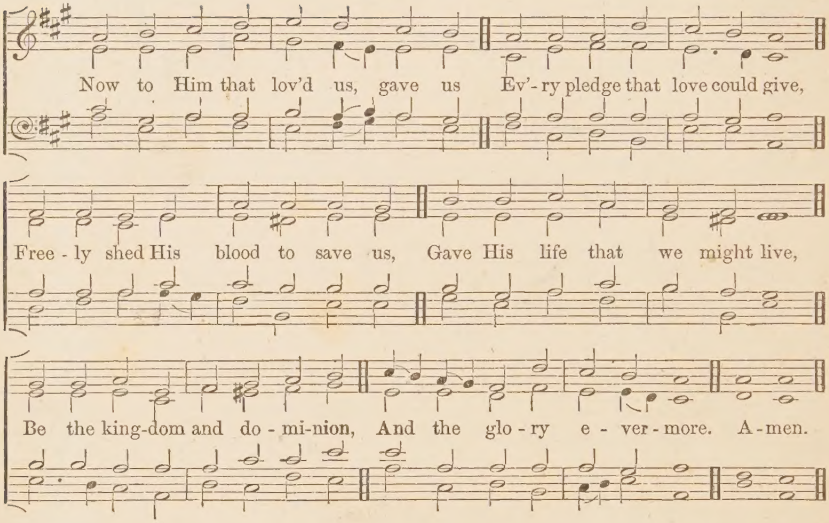
"For Thy Name's sake lead me and guide me."

1 LORD, now we part in that blest name,
In which we here together came:
Grant us, our few remaining days,
To work Thy will and spread Thy praise.

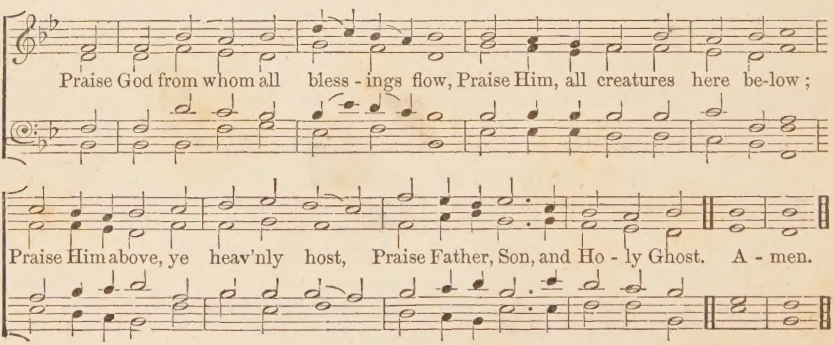
2 Teach us in life and death to bless
The Lord, our Strength and Righteousness;
And grant us all to meet above,
Where we shall better sing Thy love. Amen.

Doxologies.

8,7,8,7,8,7. **No. I.** ALLELUIA, DULCE CARMEN.


Now to Him that lov'd us, gave us Ev'-ry pledge that love could give,
Free - ly shed His blood to save us, Gave His life that we might live,
Be the king-dom and do - mi-nion, And the glo - ry e - ver - more. A - men.

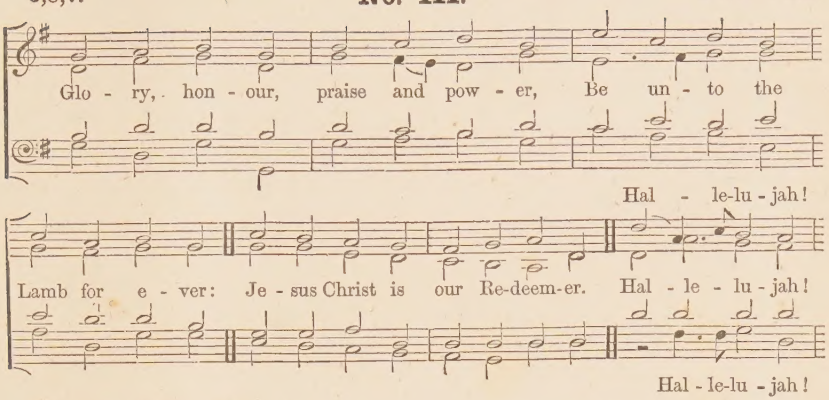
L.M. **No. II.*** CLONTIBRET.


Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here be-low;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host, Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

* *This may be also sung to the "Old Hundredth," see Hymn* 20.

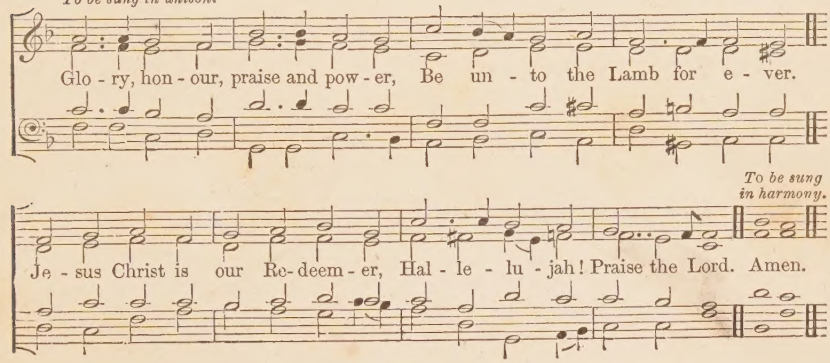
Doxologies.

8,8,7. **No. III.** First Tune.


Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er, Be un - to the
Hal - le-lu - jah!
Lamb for e - ver: Je - sus Christ is our Re-deem-er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le-lu - jah!
Hal - le-lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord. A - men.
Hal - le-lu - jah!

Second Tune.

To be sung in unison.


Glo - ry, hon - our, praise and pow - er, Be un - to the Lamb for e - ver.
To be sung in harmony.
Je - sus Christ is our Re-deem - er, Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lord. Amen.